

本好きの 下剋上

司書になるためには
手段を選んでられません

第二部 神殿の
巫女見習いⅡ

香月美夜

miga kazuki

イラスト：椎名 優
you shiina



大切な1冊と

新しい年へ――

大人気ビブリア
ファンタジー！

集まれ
本好き！
シリーズ累計
10万部！
突破！

本好きの 下剋上

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第二部 神殿の
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第一部・兵士の娘Ⅲ

香月美夜

miga kazuki

イラスト：椎名 優
you shiina



Ascendance of a Bookworm

– I'll Become a Librarian At Any Cost! –

- Volume 2 -

Apprentice of the temple shrine maiden

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[Translated by: MachineTranslation (MTL)]

Chapter 78: Prologue

I am Ferdinand. He is the chief priest at the temple of the city of Ehrenfest. I often mistake about 25 years old when I am not good, about 30 years old, but I am 20 years old.

It is often said by my brother and a mother that he is short of youth and withered, but it depends on the living environment.

I grew up in an aristocratic society until I was an adult. It was a child of love concubines, but because there was enough magical power to handle the magician of the foundation, and what to say by myself, because studying was good and not suffering, it was brought up as a position to assist the disagreeable older brother I was. Regardless of my father's wife, my relationship with my brother with other mother was not bad.

However, he seemed not to like my wife assisting with my older brother, and after my father's death, I began to be obviously rejected. Adults who crowd in power agreed with his wife's opinion and the real mother did not rely on it and when he began to feel his danger, he recommended that he should enter the temple.

Entering the temple is nothing other than proclaiming from the aristocratic society that it will come out of the world of politics. However, the temple also uses magical powers and does the divine, so it has a close relationship with the political world. And the top of the temple is occupied by priests and shrine maiden from aristocracy, the rank is the class society by the position of parents' house.

My older brother ordered me with a laugh, to grab the temple. The temple of the current temple entered the temple, with the shoulder stalking that the temple of the temple is a person connected to the parents' home family, who is a big troublesome person with a strong attitude, he said easily.

Every day in the temple was relaxing. Some of them were working on finance, managing orphanages, dealing with contacts with aristocrats, but I was not turned to me. For that reason, except for putting magical power into the sacred tool, there was no job and there was no time left over.

Because I have too much time, I asked my brother and a mother to send me the books and wooden cards that were in my parent's house. I thought it would be better for aristocrats whose economic situation is unfavorable, and I arranged them in the

library. But the blue priests and shrine maidens in the temple were all those who could not return to aristocratic society, and no one was interested in studying. It was lamentable to only the poor young lady that he showed interest enough to read books.

And political change in the center occurred, the number of aristocrats drastically declined. First of all, young apprentices who are now old enough to attend the House of Peers are recalled from their parents one after another, and young priests and shrine maidens returning to aristocratic society were able to get married next. Furthermore, even above the age of the age, there was a request to move the priests and priestess with some magical power to the central temple.

There is no shrine maiden left in this temple now, the priest is not the age to be able to return to parents' house, and it is only those who are less than the amount of magical power required in the central shrine.

In the temple where a person who was doing the main work ceased quietly, I will take over all work and disappointed time disappeared from me. Due to the amount and quality of duties, the position of parents' home, the desire of my mother-in-law brother, I entered the temple and it was a long time ago that I was the youngest man serving as the chief priest.

"It seems that the chief priest and the chief priest call us"

"... It seems it was safe,"

When I heard the words of Furan as a side stab, I got up with a sigh. If I had been in bed for a while for a while, I thought that my duties were getting better, leaving my room and heading to the room of the temple. Although the chief priest does not put out the hand, since the mouth is a person who puts out the mouth firmly, I am always thinking that I am thankful for sleeping while I am working.

The library entered sight in the middle of the move. The face of Mine, Mine, who caused the riot to read the book here, floated, pushed the temple with his fingertips. It is a seed of recent headaches here, probably probably as the cause of this call.

Mine, who found a library in the baptismal ceremony and said that he wanted to become a shrine maiden apprentice, seemed to be wearing a rich costume. In order to become an apprentice, the head of the temple whose eyes were dazzled by the huge amount of donation presented, managed to find magical powers while talking about putting the daughter of the rich man into the temple.

From the reactions when reading the scriptures, I also knew that it was pretty smart, and I was told that I was educated well from behaviors and wording. Therefore, I also did not cast a deny to the temple of the temple, saying that he would put Mine in the temple even if he gave him the blue clothes.

However, if you call your parents to talk, Mine was not the richest daughter, but the daughter of the poor.

As I thought, no matter what daughter, if I had donations and magical powers, I thought that was not a problem, but it seemed different for the temple. Obviously took a high-pressure attitude and made Mine angry.

If you are a nobleman you have a magician to control magical power. Or, since we regularly devote magical power to the magical instrument, even if magical power rises by emotion, it will not run away. But Maine was a daughter of the poor who did not have any magical tools.

Naturally, magical power runs away and leaks out of the body, heading straight to the temple. Mine 's magical power was strong enough to the extent that he could not believe that he was survived to the baptismal ceremony.

The temple, who received power from the front of the magical power, fainted on the spot and consciousness did not come back for a while, so I decided to have a consciousness of the temple of the temple, and I decided to talk with Mine's family It is.

The fact that the chief of the temple, who had been asleep even after consciousness came back from now, bothers me by all means now is probably complaining of confirming what happened to the story with Mine. Numerous disgusting things come out easily come up from the mouth of the temple.

The appearance of the side standing in front of the room of the temple entered the sight.

It is troublesome, but it is better that the temple of the temple, which is the highest in the temple, stands at all times. I slowly breathed in and breathed a spirit of sorrow with my sigh.

"The chief of the temple, the chief priesthood saw it"

The temple of the temple, who was holding in front of the door, opens the door according to the speed with which I walk. It seems that it is newcomers that you can see the color that is a bit nervous about the face.

When entering the room, the temple sitting on the chair of the desk was leaving his back on the backrest. The plenty belly is emphasized.

When I consider only the position of my parents' house, I am higher but I am an ordinary child, the temple of the temple is a legitimate child. Because it is a person connected to the parents' house of the mother of a mother 's elder brother, the position of parents' house is not low. For that reason, the temple is unlikely to want to show his advantage, and when calling me, he always sits across the office desk and is grinning while I see him standing.

But today I can not afford enough mind to grind, I was annoyingly struck at my desk with frustrated facial expressions that carved deep wrinkles in the nose. As soon as I found myself I pushed my mouth.

"What happened to the chief priest, Ale?"

After walking slowly to the front of the temple, I emphasized aristocratic elegance in particular, and tilted his head.

"Why do you say that?"

"It will be decided by that rude child!"

Like a child who caused tantrums, the temple shouted while raising his body and striking a don and a desk. As it was an anticipated speech, I picked up the wooden tag for reporting and it prevents spitting flying while pretending to read.

"Oh, sure was the name of Mine,"

"That's it, I guessed it, have not you?"

I shook her head loose to the chief of the temple glaring at Gyoori.

"I understand that the temple is uncomfortable, but the lack of magical power of this temple is serious, it is probably best known by the temple of the temple who tried to put Mine in the temple. The aristocrat also increases in this town It is patience until the end "

"The chief priest, are you saying to put up with this girl?" 農は

Before the usual long long family proud boasts, I will arrange the current status of the temple side by side.

"Without that child, the ceremony of dedication will surely be troubled, and autumn ... Also, what should you do when the Order is requested? Because you do not have magical power, can you say that you can not? Will you ask for the help of the remaining temples all the time until the aristocracy?

As the parents' place is high and proportional to it, the temple of the shrine, who has high self-esteem, can not absolutely be able to do such as lowering the head to others. According to my words, I could have imagined myself trying to lower my head to the remaining temple and asking for help, the temple of the temple dyed red to the forehead and regretted.

"Ku, if not magical deficiency, that kind of rude kid, I will carry it down right now ..."
"It is dangerous to provoke from the front, if you receive that magical power from the front again, the heart of the temple may not have it."

Did he forget that he was intimidated by magical power until he fainted to Main due to his high pressure attitude? Because of this, old people are troubled.
I only checked the temple of the temple engaging the helmet and the back teeth lightly, and I will report what was decided by Mine and her parents' discussions.

"As I was talking about in advance, it was decided to specially prepare blue clothing for Mine. We will discuss the work of the magical tool and the job of the library he is eagerly awaiting beforehand as well It was as it was. "

I emphasize the points I was discussing beforehand many times. Because of the age, the temple chief often conveniently forgets the content that he spoke himself. Sure enough, forgotten, while groaning with an extremely unwilling face that you can not do, even if you wanted to forget it.

"Swallowing"

"Oh, then, since Mine is not an orphan, I came from my house, indeed, as there are many nobles with homes, I judge that this is no problem and allow it."

"What did you say!?"

In my words the head of the temple strikes me and bites me. This is also as expected.

"... Because I was given blue clothes, I thought that rather than having to have a room in the aristocratic area, is it better to go?"

"Huh! Well, that's right"

Rather than giving a room to the aristocratic area, it seemed easier for the temple to convince him, and he nodded with a bad smile. I seem to have forgotten my remarks that he said that I should put it in an orphanage, but since I already took the word, Mine is a decision to pass.

"And since Mine is frail, he seems to be unable to work everyday, but since there are not many jobs that the blue priestess apprentice does in the temple's work, there will be no problem where I was absent when I was in bad condition."

"Happy, I can not feel motivated at all"

I hesitate to complain about anything if I complain. As I knew it, lightly shoulder your shoulders and shed it.

"I judged it better than getting sick in the temple Then I decided to give a side to manage my physical condition"

"unnecessary!"

I gently lightly sigh as well that the temple's words are as I guessed too, and I will also return the answers I have prepared.

"Those who wear blue clothing do not have any side-jobs are not good-looking to the outside world, which seems to be related to the face of the temple, ... and, now, gray priests and shrine maidens are surplus Is not it better to have Mine take over as it is?"

".....I see"

Although the blue priest left, most of the gray priests, except for the favorite favorites, are left behind. It is in a state that you are in trouble with the treatment that only the gray shinto priests and shrine maidens who have no Lord have the donation from the family home of the blue priest also decreased.

"Then, when I looked about Mine, I was registered as a chief of staff in the commercial guild, it is easy to truncate that it is unnecessary to make a means of making money

for those who serve God, but by continuing the studio the temple regularly I think that it would be a useful tool to get a profit from the company. "

"Try to squeeze as much as you can"

"As you say"

The shrine principal and the shrine maiden have become fewer, and the money to be obtained is also decreasing The temple of the temple took the utmost advantage from the temple. Breath relieves softly that permission has been given to all conditions issued from Mine's side.

"In the meantime, I will take care of Mine fundamentally so that I do not bother the temple of the temple, so if I go in and out of a commercial guild I can do some papers work and then the temple of the temple I will not let it enter the room basically. Other, I will decide to have one side of my side to the side of the gray priest and report it finely. "

Once I showed me where I was wary of Mine, the temple of the temple gleamed an interesting look. While stroking white whiskers several times, they smile a disgusting smile when they are plotting nothing.

"Wow? If so, from where you can also add one person, if you are a girl of the same age you will also trust in. If Delia, it will work well for this other side You can put a troublesome person among orphans. Please give me a nightmare. Please donate the money to the very limit, because there is nothing worthy of that much anyway. "

"As you say"

It became troublesome. I planned to attach assistance to the nobility society and the temple inside of the temple, but if there is a side of the temple of the temple, this behavior will also be crimson.

While chewing my navel lightly gripped my fingertips and thanked me, I left the room of the temple and returned to my room.

"Completely"

It is a really bother temple of the temple.

While the majority of blue priests and shrine maidens who can be deposited in the temple are children of aristocrats, the temple of the temple is a legitimate child and very proud of being a high ranking family. In fact, because magical powers were too

small for their origins, they were deposited in the temple, so the inferiority complex to those with a lot of magical power is terrible.

If you do not keep a close eye on the behavior against Mine, Mine may be going to runaway again. Mine is a much more useful person for me because he has not only status but also magical power and money as well as paper handling ability according to the report.

Look at items related to business in the report on Mine.

After provisionally registering an apprentice to Gilberta Shokai as a back shop, the products Mine has so far exercised the right assignment are Lintian, vegetable paper, hair ornaments made by knitting, crockery and many others. It seems that it is neither exaggeration nor falsehood that individuals have sufficient financial strength to donate one large gold coin.

Because there is a physical problem, we will give up the apprentice of the merchant and we plan to sell it by inventing the merchandise from the future at the Mine Kobo prepared by Gilberta Shokai.

"It was about a year or so agreed to contract for these items It will come up with good products from next to next."

It seems that the profit of the thing made at Mine Kobo will be quite large. In order to prevent the merchants from becoming deceived by gold sticky merchants, we have to keep the side which will report in detail to Mine.

With that in mind, I look around the side in my room. Well, who should you attach to Mine?

A lot of loyalty to me, accurate reporting, patience will be better. We must be able to cope with all the troublesome tasks that the temple chief gave.

"... .. Fran"

"Yes, what is it?"

The furan whose name was called came close to me.

"I ask you to serve as Maine, please report it in detail as much as possible, then ask the temple and Mine not to approach as close as possible"

"What ?! Certainly"

For a moment he was frustrated by frustrated frankness, but slowly he nodded. Because the franc was in the place where the magical power of Mine went out of control, it may be thought that it was the figure that the temple fainting.

"Other side jobs Well ... Was not there anyone who was hard to deal with, such as hard to attach to the nobles? Because you must put the opinion of the temple of the temple in front of you, too"

After fleeing his eyes as if he was embarrassed, he frantically turned his eyes down. Even when I go to the room of the temple, Arnaud, who had been waiting for me, opens his mouth to give him a help ship.

"Well, how about Gill? It is well-placed in the reflection room, but it is a child who does not understand at all and the director general is in trouble."

"... ... Hmmm, let's Gil, Delia and Frank serve as Maines"

The side to be attached to Mine has been decided.

Three days after Blue's clothes arrive, Mine will arrive as a priestess apprentice five days later.

Now, although preparations are ready to welcome Mine, what will it become like? I can only infer that the uproar will occur, but I have no idea how big the scale of the riot will be.

Chapter 79: Oath ritual and side work

From today I am an apprentice from the temple shrine maiden.

I was told that it will take days to prepare the blue clothes, so I will be an apprentice work late by a month late compared to Lutz who finished the baptismal ceremony together. I could not help it because I wanted to go quickly, so I felt it was a long time waiting for me to go to the temple.

Although I was waiting for a long time, I did not have time to spare. Together with Turi I taught how to make hair ornaments a number of times to Korrinna and there was a cocktail tasting party. So I was accompanied by Beno, who was provoked by Ilze and runaway, went to see a baker's studio and was also taken part in the undertaking of a craftsman who draws it. Eventually I got too much to move and I fell asleep.

Although I was busy with various things, it was really long for me, just because I stayed in the library, I thought of the day-to-day autumn. But, such waiting time is over today.

Finally, I finally can read a book! Is that also a book connected to that chain? Oh, I just thrilled with excitement just thinking!

"Mine, Lutz came to pick us up"

As I was spinning in the room, Turi came to call while shrugging his shoulders like it was amazed.

"Thank you, Turi.

"Mine, be careful not to get too excited!"

That's impossible!

While answering in my mind, I jumped out of the house.

Because the temple is on the north side of the city, my appearance is the apprenticeship by the Gilberta trading company, which is the best clothing I have. You can stay as it is until you receive the blue clothing that is the uniform of the temple.

"Ufufen, Hefu"

If I was skipping with the humming song, I was pulling my arms gently with Lutz who brought my eyebrows.

"Mine, it's a bit too floating, let's heat up before we get to the temple"

"Wow ... that is troubling"

I felt relief of my legs that I wanted to jump up on my own and grudging my frail body I could not be joyfully floating and enjoying, and I hurriedly restrained my feelings quickly as soon as I could walk a little faster. Join hands with Lutz and slowly head towards the temple.

"Mine, is it really okay?"

"Today I got clothes, I only introduce people from the side, so I do not mind"

My working day was basically the same day as Lutz. It was my family and Beno's judgment that Rutz had better watching it as it was until the sidework attached at the temple could manage my physical condition.

I do not think it will be impossible for anyone else to manage my physical condition at the Rutz level

Perhaps I want to keep Rutz on all the time. Beginning with my family, Beno, Marc and Lutz are all very wary of the temple aristocrats.

However, with reliance on Rutz for a long time, there is no point in giving up an apprentice for a merchant so as not to be a luggage. Try complaining Beno, Hun! And Beno rang his nose and Marc taught us with a vague smile with a troubled face.

Ruth seems to have been instructed directly by Mark in order to open a papermaking studio at the opening of an Italian restaurant and the remaining town. It was explained that it will be a rather anomalous curriculum because it is a liaison with me who is the inventor.

They started participating in the launching of new business from the beginning, they made it practice more and they knocked down the work content.

That is not a freshman training, is it? Although I thought thoroughly, I think that the person himself is extremely striking that he can visit the remaining town much faster than planned.

If Lutz is pleased, that's fine.
Go for it, Lutz!

When I arrived at the temple, a gray priest waited for me at the gate. A relatively tall-looking man looks at me, lowers his hips and makes his hands cross in front of his chest.

"Good morning, Mr. Mr. I will show you to the chief priest"
"Mine-sama !? Puppy, haha Do not suit me."

Lutz who blew into the attitude of a gracious god priest compares me with gray priests and smiles with laughter.

I noticed that the brow of the gray priest moved piked unpleasantly, I hurriedly laughed Laugh and pushed back towards Beno's shop.

"Lutz, I am laughing too!"
"Oh, bad, bad, Mine, if today's 4 bells rings, I will pick you up and wait for me"
"I understand."

After shaking a hand to Lutz, I went round for a while and I turned to the round and gray priest.

"I am sorry I made you feel uncomfortable"
"..... There is no need for you to apologize to me, so the priest president is waiting."

Surprised that I was deflected and I was rejected my apology, turning my back, the gray priest started walking. The sound of the dandruff and shoes sounds in the white stone corridor. I did not hear anything other than the sound of the shoes, I felt the silence heavy, I walked behind the gray priest with early feet.

As soon as I turned around the corner of the corridor, there was a sound other than a shoe sound. Somehow raised my face and saw the direction of the sound, the appearance of a gray shrine maiden who swept the corridor appeared to me. There were many gray shrine maidens who were not at the time of baptismal ceremonies, but their appearance was not very beautiful. It is not a reason for cleaning because you are cleaning or because you are wearing lightly dirty clothes, but the

atmosphere is quite different from the gray priest who walks in front, whether it is the number of baths or personal preference.

At the same time seeing the figure of a gray priest, a shrine maiden or an apprentice in the process of cleaning stops hands one by one, goes down to the edge of the corridor and lies down.

Maybe this is a sign of respect?

It seems that I am hiding behind the small gray shadow, and it seems that this movement was not done to me, as there was a shrine maiden who saw me as if it was surprised afterwards.

As I witnessed the existence of classes in ornate gray priests, the concern that I have stepped into a world with a completely different class is spreading in my heart.

In the living area up to now, I did not engage with aristocrats. Basically, I lived in a similar living environment, and even if I came to associate with a rice merchant, I was being touched equally on a par with the value of the commodity.

Is it okay with me? I do not understand the class society, I guess I'm going to ridiculously fail?

An intriguing shoe sounds in a gorgeous corridor that has calmed down with Shin. I felt that I was stepping into a world that I could not imagine, including the Leno period.

"I brought Mr. Mine, the chief priest,"

"Mine-sama" reaching to my ear, I do not get used to it, I do not feel like I'm being called at all. It's a child, not great but it is inconspicuous and uncomfortable to be called like an adult's gray priest and called.

However, in this temple, you receive blue clothes and receive treatments similar to those of nobles, so you can not say anything "Please give up." For the way to call, I will get used to it.

"Excuse me"

When I entered the room of the priest's officer with a light head drop down in my habit, the altar of a simplified formula was made for some reason in front. You can see at a glance that it is a simplified version of the tremendous large altar that was in the worship room at the baptismal ceremony.

On the top of three altars is a black cloak and a golden crown that was decorated with a stone statue that was in front of the battlefield when the baptism ceremony was held, and in the middle stage a cane, a spear, a holy grail, a shield, A sword was placed. Flowers, fruits, incense burners and bells are placed in the bottom row, and you can see the blue clothes carefully folded at the very end.

A blue carpet was laid in front of the altar, and even though I disagree, I remembered the prayer of baptism.

When I came to the chief priest's room before, there should have been no such altar. When I was stopping at the entrance of the room and searching for memories the chief priest who stopped the office worked up and came walking in front of the altar.

"Mine, here"

"Yes"

I walk a little earlier, I will stop before the chief priest. The chief priest overlooked me with orangeish eyes that looked like gold, and after lightly sighing out, I showed the altar with gaze.

"You are intimidating the temple of the temple with magical power, the temple superior is being hated while being afraid"

"... Well, that's right, is not it?"

I broke up with an arrogant attitude and a grass, and emotionally exploded the magical power explosively, and my anger and irritability also flew away clearly with magical powers to some extent. But the chief of the temple who received the power of the runaway magical power is disliked and I know about being grudged.

Even so, I was despised as a child of a poor man

"Originally, we pledge to serve God and the temple in front of the altar of the room of the temple, there is grant of clothing, but the chief temple does not want to put you in the room, so make an altar immediately here "

"... .. I have troubled you."

Apparently it seems to be pretty disliked. Is not it a very bad situation that the highest authority in the temple is hated in an unrepairable state from the beginning?
If you feel sudden obstacle in the future temple life, the chief priest waved his head loosely.

"It is better for the temple of the temple to try not to focus on the fire as much as possible so as not to spill oil on fire"
"Yes"

Because the chief priest who knows the temple of the temple better than me say so, it would be better to refrain from contact now.

"Well, we do the vow ceremony"
"Nice to meet you"

The chief priest took the incense burner, grasped the chain attached to the incense burner, and swung slowly like a pendulum. In accordance with the movement, the burned incense dances and dances, the smell like frankincense that calms down spreads to the room.

And the explanation of the sacred treasures on the altar sounds politely with the low voice of the priest chief.

The black cloak at the top means the night sky, symbol of the god of darkness. The golden crown means the sun, a symbol of the goddess of light. Because this couple god is the supreme god who controls the sky, it is decorated at the top.

The cane in the middle stage symbolizes the goddess of water that pours snow and ice, the spear symbolizes the god of fire long and expensive to grow, the shield symbolizes the goddess of the wind to prevent the coming of cold winter, the cup will accept everything The symbol of the goddess of the earth, the sword seems to be a symbol of God who cuts into a hard earth.

The offering to God is at the bottom. It is said that vegetation symbolizing breath, fruit celebrating fruit, incense showing peace, cloth representing faith is dedicated.

"The noble color of spring is green, the color of young life that grows beyond the severe winter, the color of the young life that gets moe, the noble color of summer is blue, the color of the high sky to aim for the life to grow greatly, the noble color of

autumn is yellow, the colorful richness is colored , The color of wheat that hangs around the neck, the noble color in winter is red, the color of the furnace to relieve coldness and give hope "

It seems that the honorable colors in the temple will change from season to season. Cloth and carpet decorating the altar, the color of the ornament that the priests and shrine maiden wear from the blue clothing will be based on that season.

"Ok, words of oath."

While saying that, I will kneel on the carpet and stand the left knee. Then, cross your head with your chest and hang your neck.

I also took the same posture next to the chief priest, and the chief priest who confirmed that he was ready opened up.

"To repeat"

"Yes"

While straining not to make a mistake, I gazed at the mouth of the chief priest. The thin lips of the priest chief are slowly moved to make it easy to understand, and the complaints of the oath come.

"The superior god is the couple with the dark and the light, who controls the expanse of the high tea"

"The five pillars of Ogami, who broadly administer Hirohiro Earth"

"Water goddess Fleet Lane"

"Lead Shaft of Fire"

"Statue of the Wind Goddess"

"Goddess of the earth" Gedourculhe

"God of life" AVILIVE "

"Let the power of the supreme God brightly surround the Hirohiro Earth widely than the expansive sky high"

"With the power of the five pillars of Ogami, I will bring forth all things in the widely honorable earth"

"Do not reward the benefit of that precious god force"

"Right up the heart, arrange your mind, decide your mind, believe that every generation is a righteous deity god"

"To the various natures of the gods and nature"

"I pledge myself to pray, appreciate, dedicate."

Repeat exactly and look up to the chief priest, and the chief priest nodded with a light nodding as you say it is OK and turned his eyes to the gray priest at the wall. The gray priest, who was closest to the altar, moved with no sound, picked up the blue clothes that had been folded at the very end of the altar, handed it to the chief priest.

"Blue is the noble color of the god of fire that promotes growth and is the color of the high sky as the highest god superior to the superior god. The faith for the supreme god and the priestess shrine maiden swearing to constantly grow Give it "

I was given a blue costume and I was dressed by an apprentice shrine maiden who was at the side of the wall. The blue clothing was covered completely from above and was an easy thing to hold the waist in a band. It seems that things to wear under will be adjusted appropriately by yourself according to the season, and at the time of ceremony it will be decorated with various decorations from above on it.

"Mine, a godly apostle who has been led by the guidance of God, we welcome you"

While the priest chief lightly lowered his hips, he crossed his hands in front of his chest. I also imitate it and cross the hands.

"Thank you for welcoming, I am sincerely delighted"

"Then pray."

"Huh?"

I did not understand what was being requested because it was abrupt. With my hands crossed, when I tilt my head, the priest chief gave a little eyebrows as if I was amazed by the bad guesses.

"Have you been taught in the baptismal ceremony? Dedicate your prayers to God"

Is that me, GO COPS?

That's right. To enter the temple is to do that on a daily basis.

Is it okay, my abdominal muscle?

I shook my head to rebuild my baptismal expression that the abdominal muscles collapsed and retired, and then tightened my belly so as not to make me laugh.

I feel praying like a stabbing gaze of the president who seemed to have said that he did not remember anything, I pray.

"Or, pray to God!!"

It is surprisingly difficult to keep the state of Vishito and Guri ○. It is essential to have sense of balance and strength to support your weight with one foot. I could not take a beautiful g ○ cops like the baptismal priests, I wonderfully shaky.

"Mine! I can not do that with prayer like that, you will be attending a prayer ceremony that you have to pray in front of us, what will happen if a shrine maiden does not pray? You can pray by the prayer ceremony Please "

"Wow I will try my best in good faith."

The chief priest breathed a sigh, and after shaking his head loosely, he turned his eyes to the gray priest who lined up on the wall.

"Gray priests serving your side and introducing apprenticeships Arnaud"

A gray priest called Arnaud ordered and three gray priests and apprentices, standing at the corner of the room, came forward in front of the altar. One gray priest who is an adult male, one young boy and one little girl who did not change very much.

It seems that the gray priest who showed me up to this room was my side.

It is a relatively solid body with a height of his dad. I had dark brown eyes on Fuji - colored hair, it looked serious and had few words of mouth.

Even when it told me so far, it looks like a calm and hard look. Due to the mouth being tied, there is atmosphere that it is difficult to approach a bit.

"Fran, 17 years old. Thank you."

"Thank you very much."

I was planning to give a greeting carefully, but scolding from the president's priest flew away.

"Mine, you are a clothing wearing blue, not humble in touch with gray priests"

"Sorry, I'm sorry."

I do not know the class society. What is good to do and what to do is bad, can not be measured with conventional common sense. It seems that we have to fumble and remember common sense as when we started living as a main.

Before me being anxious, there was a side disorderly anxiety as well.

Whether the nutritional condition is bad or not very different from Lutz, the eyes are bad and thin. It looks black with light blond hair, but it looks good purple eyes. It is the first impression of the feeling that it is a bad sweet bite.

Wow, I'm not good at it.

I have been reading books indoors all the time in the Liano period, and now I am often in bed with a weak physical condition I am a hard-core withdrawal. Roughly No, not a boy, an active and bad boy basically does not want to come near.

While thinking that I would not be able to get along with each other, as I looked at the boy, the boy opened the mouth while looking up overlooking me or looking down on me in an irrational manner.

"I am Gil, I'm 10, you are my lord, the worst, it's pretty cool."

"Huh?"

that? Is it OK to serve this kind of attitude?

I was surprised that the eyes that are stupid around me are very bad and that my mouth is made to be irritated, and reproach came flying again from the president of the priest. Not to Gill, but to me.

"Mine, Gil is your side, when you take a bad attitude you have to wear it"

"What? Am I?"

"Who do you do without doing it?"

It was said as a matter of course, but how do you know that you can give up? I think that it is not a type to listen even if you say it in words, but?

"Well, can you improve your wording a bit more?"

"Huh! Not stupid !?"

... Can I ask for a change?

The head of the priest is shaking his head to say that there is no treatment, but I think that this is obviously a wrong selection. At the moment I thought it was harassment, I fell back.

There is no doubt that this personnel selection is harassing. I do not think Gil will serve as a servant. It seems that it is to press on to the commoner of me that it seems troublesome.

When I was convinced it was becoming stupid to be polite. It would be nice to respond in the same way as a boy in class. It's basic through.

I lightly raised my hand and blocked the words of Gill and turned my eyes to the only girl in line as a side.

Light brown eyes on crimson hair. I have a face that looks tough with victory, but a beautiful face. It's cute, it has a beautiful face.

What I say, I think that it is a girl who understands her appearance and knows to flatter a man. Girls get together and sniff out like that.

"I am Delia, eight years old, let's get along."

Apart from saying that they should make friends, Delia's eyes are not laughing at all. Obviously it seems that it got into an offensive posture, ascertaining the atmosphere that seems to be a friend.

Nonetheless, Delicia with a smiling smile at first glance is probably not a problematic candidate for the priest. There was no reprimand.

Every side has no fragments of friendly atmosphere, I do not feel like I can do it at all. I'm getting tired just by being on my side.

"Well, the chief priest, I have not had any side-by-side experience so far ..."

"Blue priests are obliged to have side jobs, they are a side chosen by the chief temple and I. As long as you are in blue clothing, you must do what they deserve."

"... Well ... I understand."

You should not say you do not need it?

Besides, I do not have the right to choose?

Apprentice shrine of the temple, seems to be frustrated from the first day when he made a vow.

Chapter 80: Maiden's work

"This is the end of the ritual of vow."

"Well, in the library"

"Wait, the story is not over yet."

".....Yes"

Inspired by the chief priest, I moved in front of the desk from the altar. Franc prepared the chair, so I will sit down.

"Thank you, Fran"

"... .. It does not come to thank you"

The frank who looked like a surprised moment briefly brought his eyebrows. Perhaps it was wrong to say a thank you? It seems better to go to Fuda to ask about aristocratic behavior next time.

"Can I start talking?"

"Yes, please"

I do not know what the report is, but at the edge of the priest 's desk a number of cards and parchments are stacked. The chief priest watched me glimpling while looking over some of them.

As if a teacher with a textbook teaches the students, a story begins.

"As you know, all the blue priests in the temple are from aristocrats, think that those who are commoners who have good feelings in wearing blue clothing are basically not."

"Yes"

Even if I understand it, the back muscles chills when told to face it. When I said that it is a shrine maiden apprentice, since I am about a half year old, I thought that would be fine if I could even read the books in the library.

But there was a magician in the temple. By becoming an apprentice in blue it became possible to prolong life and my relationship with the temple was no longer limited. It seems that I have to think more about various things rather than throwing bowls like I used to.

"Now that we are really blue colored priests and few people need a person with magical power, it will be enough to ignore it, but in a few years it will not be clear how aristocrats will grow into temples, I will tell you. "

".....Yes"

Grab the knuckle on the knee and chew her lips. If I do something to a nobleman, my family will be inconvenienced as well. I want information that I can spend safely here.

"Especially the temple of the temple refuses even the expression of the vow, other blue priests do not seem knowledgeable and the emotion to you who is a commoner is not good, so your leader is to take care of me became"

My existence which has magical power and money only though it is not a status is equal to trampling the nobility's privilege awareness, it can not have a good feeling. know. However, considering that nobility has no good feeling, the president of the priest thinks he is advising him very much.

"Is the priest's official not uncomfortable, that I,"

"I evaluate by excellent people, especially now that the number of shinto priests and shrine maidens has declined, the work is concentrating on me, I know that you are good at documenting work and will help you move forward Will not it be awkward? "

Her cheeks caught on her smile, smiling with huge smile. The fact that a statement saying that he is good at document work means that various kinds of information about me have already passed over to the chief priest, after the survey which I said before was over.

The concept of personal information protection is a world without fragments. If you ask the chief priest who is a nobleman, your opponent will speak verbally. What kind of information is being held? scared.

"I will try my hardest but what is my work in the temple? Please tell me if there is anything to do"

"Ah, your work is a paper job as my assistant, which is the most important thing in the morning to do paper work here, then pray and dedication, especially as a shrine maiden, we can pray I will be in trouble if I do not like it. "

"I understand prayers, but what is dedication?"

"It is to put magical power in a sacred tool, Fran, shield."

Franz nodded little and came back with a shield of about 50 to 60 cm in diameter. A circular shield that seems to be made of gold is suitable for being referred to as a magic, a complicated pattern is engraved, and a blue pattern is attached everywhere.

In the middle is the size of the palm of the hands, yellow jewels shining in a swaying manner are buried as if the inside is burning. And like jewels of the same size as marbles were lined up like a rim around the shield. However, about half of the small jewels in the surroundings were yellow and half were transparent like quartz.

"Touch this central manastone, thinking of sending your magical power"

"Yes"

It is not jewelry, it seems to be a magic stone. While I was excited about the very fantasy thing, when I touched softly with my right hand, the whole shield gleamed golden all over. At the same time, a series of symbols like characters that have never been seen as complicated patterns becomes light green light and emerges as much as the position of the wrist.

Wow, it looks like a magic team! Wow wow!

As he was curious and stared at the glowing sign, he felt like the heat inside his body was being sucked by the vacuum cleaner. It is the same feeling as when Frida used a magical tool when it was about to die with eating.

Since it is impeccable, I usually consciously opened the lid to keep the magical power inside of myself confined. The heat of hot eating flickers and jumps out of the center and flows toward the palm at a stretch and it is absorbed vigorously.

I enthusiastically entrusted with pleasure that unnecessary heat was being sucked in. I was relieved.

..... This is not broken, is it?

I remembered that I broke Frida's magician, I got scared a bit, I inadvertently pulled my hand. And also contain a little magical power in the center.

It was only a little time that released magical powers, but the magical power to put a burden on the body decreased at once. I feel like I got easy as the weight of the weight on the body has disappeared.

"Hmmm ... a small devil stone of seven"

Looking at the shield in the voice of the priest, the yellow of the small manastone adorning the shield was increasing. It seems that specifications change color when filled with magical power. You can see how much magical power remains at a glance.

..... I feel like I was a charger.

I try to grasp and close my right hand that was releasing magical powers. I really thought that the heat of eating is magical, or because the clear exit found that the flow of magical power unexpectedly understood, or the like, the chief priest looked into me anxiously .

"Mine, what is the burden on your body?"

"Well, I feel somewhat refreshed, my body got lighter."

"... .. so that we should dedicate to an extent not to bear a burden"

"understood"

Is it dedication to charge magical power to a sacred tool? This is a relatively easy task. The hardest thing is prayer. Standing on one leg is quite difficult with the body now. Particularly, it is difficult to raise it obliquely above, not by spreading the arm sideways and balancing. Perhaps, angle and endurance time will also be taught finely.

"And then the last job is to read the scriptures and memorize it."

My ears responded exactly to the word of the priest president who was added low and small. Did you say you read and memorize? I do not have confidence in my memory ability, but please leave it if you just read.

"I will do it! Go to the library right away!"

I stood up and raised my hands and raised my hand, and I tried to appeal to the chief priest. But the chief priest does not see here and starts to look over another hand.

"I want to move on to the story of donation before that."

".....Yes"

The story of money is important. Especially since the donation I declared to pay is expensive, I was also concerned about the donation. The way of paying mainly, the direction of donation and so on.

"You said you would donate one big gold coin"

Suddenly stared at the chief priest, I remembered that I consulted Beno.

Certainly, "Every time a ceremony is held many times a year, collections made as commercial guilds are collected, but I have never done it personally." Also, "Because there is too much money, there is a high possibility of noticeable evil, you should pay separately? If you give too much money without the rough ability of money use, you will be annoying around" .

"Well, if you are told to pay, you can pay, but can you pay installments like paying a monthly small gift every month?"

"The donation is not specified here, so it's not impossible, but why?"

"If you paid the full amount in a sudden way, your acquaintance says that there is a possibility that someone who is dazzling with a lot of money and extra expense will increase The way and how to use donation to people who divide the treasury's finances I thought that it would be better for him to decide how to pay after listening to him. "

As expected, Beno said without saying it. It seemed that the intention was transmitted even with turbulent words, and the priest chief heard my words and breathed in for a while after hearing my words.

"50% of the donation is used as the maintenance cost of the temple and the rest are distributed to the blue priests. The amount of money dealt to the priests is somewhat different depending on the position. In opinion of the financier, It is better to have five small gold coins and make the rest a small gold coin every month "

"Why is that amount of money?"

When I inclined my head, the temple of the temple offered a bunch of packed parchments in front of me. Through the eyes, it was part of the book. I forgot to point the priest to the document.

"The income of the temple is roughly divided, there is a votive donation given from the lords and a donation given during the ceremony, then there is a support fee borne by the home owner of the blue priest, that is, the reduction of the blue priest leads directly to a decrease in income If you say to the merchant easily, the current shrine is in deficit management, then since the chief of the temple was crying for squeezing out, it will be helpful to have a coherent amount to take a mood "

I feel that I have quite a lot of internal affairs, but I wonder if the temple was a defaulting business, was it a good content for me to ask?

"Well, the chief priest, is that a good thing to say to me?"

"After a few days it will be your job to be involved, so it will not matter if you taught me now."

Helping with the document is not only helped by the calculations he did at Otto, but it seems to be done to a point where it thrusts quite a bit.

"... OK, I understand How can I pass the money? The big money is always exchanged with guild cards, but the chief priest does not have a guild card, do you?"

"You only have to bring it?"

The chief priest is easy to say so, but in my case, the big money is exchanged only with cards and I have never had any gold coins in my hand. It is too frightening for a child like me to have a lot of money and walk from the commercial guild to the temple. Even the handling fee at the time of winter handicraft is as cheap as I need to help carry to Marc.

"Even simple things to the priest chief accustomed to big money, I am afraid that I am too much money to carry."

"Huh, why do you think that's the side job for?"

Yes? personal attendant?

I looked around the side behind the temple and looked down on the words of the temple, I tilted my head. It is impossible to trust a lot of money for that mistaken side. If it is a franc, it may still be heard if the order of the priest leader is somehow, but Delia and Gill are scared of being used for harassment. As far as I see the attitude toward me, I can not trust any side.

"I do not want to talk about having passed other people, if I gave it, I did not receive it, I do not want to deposit five small gold coins, I am afraid to keep it."

"... Do not you trust the side job?"

With a strange look on the head of the priest, I felt a mysterious feeling. A nobleman is that five small gold coins can be handed over by trusting others who are not good

at first meeting. Or are they tying something like contract magic that does not betray something?

I will recall the place where I was introduced to the side, but there should have been no such contract. As contracts on magic use blood, it is true that I understand.

"Even if you say side-by-side, there is no enforceability, you are the other person who is meeting for the first time, you can not trust enough to deposit a large amount of money suddenly, normal"

It is also a partner with a friendly attitude. That's impossible. Compared to the side of this place, you still can trust the guild's length.

Adults I can trust in terms of money are limited. Can we have Beno or Mark come for us? Because the chief priest is a nobleman, if you think that you can connect, Beno will not refuse. I would be happy if you refuse me.

"I'm used to having a lot of money and would like me to come up with trusted adults, so can you give me permission to put that person in the temple?"

"Who is that?"

"It is Ms. Beno of the Gilberta trading company who is acting as a guardian for my commercial purpose"

"... .. Hmm, that would be nice."

If Rutz comes to pick me up, let's consult with the shop once. Also, I would like to ask if I do not know how to use the sidebasket. Is there anything in common with employee usage?

In front of me thinking, the chief priest closed the book and handed it to Arnaud.

"Today, there's more to talk about, Mine, what's your question?"

"Yes! After 4 bells, I would like to read a book in the library until Rutz picks me up, but would you like me to enter the library? I definitely would like to read and remember the scriptures!"

"To say Lutz, you were a boy who is in charge of your physical condition, from now on, let the side go through physical condition management"

Although I was asking whether to put it in the library, I was talking about physical condition management.

I will see another side again. Gill who is scratching his head and scratching his head, seemingly unworthy Gill, Delia watching the window outside, and Franc who is

passing through me and watching the chief priest. Whatever you think, I do not think I will be able to manage my physical condition.

"The family tells the family to accompany Lutz till the side work becomes manageable. It is burdensome to Lutz, so I'm thinking that I want you to be able to do so as soon as possible. I hope you do it So can I go to the library? "

"Ah, Fran, let me guide you"

"Certainly yes"

Gradually cross the hands of the chief priest, Frank nods with a slight smile. The proud face was completely different from what I was watching and it showed clearly who the Lord of Franc is.

Well, if it was a gray priest with a priest chief, it would still be safe. It seems that he is delirious with the chief priest and it is unlikely to cause problem behavior. While making such an evaluation, I walk like jumping behind the franc.

Anyway, the library ~! This is work! My work!

Floating and walking lightly From behind me, Delia and Gil were coming. Gil caught a bad mood at a place a little away from the chief priest's room.

"I do not want to go to something like a library."

Kachin! You are an idiot who does not know the greatness of the book!

When I turned around and looked back on me as I stroked Gill with all my strength, Gill carved wrinkles in my nose's head and began a battle.

"Whatever, that eyes ... You are just a citizen who is nothing like a nobleman, is not it the same as us but it's like a blue clothing wearing a bravery ... Because I do not think you are the Lord Never absolutely do not obey instructions, I will annoy you.

Just as Gill does not think me as the Lord, I do not think it is a side of Gill, and now I have no physical strength, energy or affection to discipline a disgraceful gobble. Therefore, it flows.

"Yes, I understand each other."

"..... っ! What is it! What are you doing stupid !?"

I turned away from Gill, who began to shout at Gatsu, and I started walking. As soon as the girl's high voice sounded from behind.

"You are really stupid, are not you?"

"Delia?"

Even smiles on the surface are erased and Delia sounds Hun and a nose. I thought that it was a type of manly flirt, so I was surprised to hesitate to go out while I was thinking that I would not give out the true nature while the other side was there.

Apparently, it seems that we have to change the evaluation to Delia. Perhaps, it might not have been a Happy Beauty type who is a man who takes pride. Or a carnivorous hunter type that does not flourish except for the opponent you aimed at?

When I was gazing at Delia, I scratched his crimson hair roughly and raised his jaw and jaw like a proud girls cartoon character. I am 8 years old and I am afraid of what I look like.

"Ah, well! It made me an apprentice with the temple of the temple so much that I was forced to go to a woman who could not understand my charm, and I am a child of a poor who seems to be smelly, right?"

Deliria seems to be the deputy chief of the temple. It is not friendly.

Anyway, what on earth do you declare spies? Is this also the director of the temple?

"Well, I will have it replaced,"

Despite sudden revelation, when Fortunately offered to take turns, Delia hung up a little suspended eyes and got angry.

"Yeah, you really are stupid, I will not change, what are you talking about?"

It is this line of words. What are you talking about?

"You were asked to embarrass you from the temple directly, if it comes to turning, my ability will be suspected!"

Even though we can communicate with each other, it seems that we can not talk to each other. I can not understand it at all. It is impossible to bring a human who

declares that she was asked for harassment directly from the temple. I am limited to replacing it quickly.

Thinking that far, I caught out. Even if you exclaim Delia, there is no alternative but a substitute side comes from the temple. Delia is more safe for me who understands more clearly and self-reveals than a type with a good secret.

Delicious to me, Delia has thrust my index finger briskly.

"You are wearing blue clothes, you are not afraid of anything! I will be admitted to the temple of the temple and you will become a mistress of those days!"

Did I misunderstand you or is it recently that the marriage contract of a young woman is in fashion? At the same time remembered the shock when heard it from the mouth of Frida, it felt sick when I thought of the year of the temple.

It is unexpected that the temple of the shrine was not a rocker's pervert. I felt betrayed from the gray shrine maiden who I saw before, though I thought secretarial sex appeal liked it.

"... .. Well, is that a mistress, is he intimidating?"

"Yes, you are a mistress, the lover is not the position the woman most desires, you do not even know such a thing, well, it is useless to hope if it is not cute about me"

"Well, the most you want is a lover?"

Obviously common sense is different from this. At least, Frida understood in the same way as me what sort of mistress is. At least I did not say that I will proudly express my mind, proliferate and aim for it.

Gil smiles with a grin smile so as to shoulder his shoulders, as if I am stupid of me who can not immediately accept that the senses are different.

"If you become a mistress of a blue priest, you will be in a position where you can use gray priests in the opposite way? If you are a lover of the temple, other priests are not too noisy, and women are good Even so, You, you really do not mind, are not you aware of this common sense, why? "

Even if you are despised as ignorance, anger does not come up at all. Rather, for an orphanage girl, I did not want to know such a thing that he was the mistress of a powerful person.

Mistress is the most common thing that I have never contacted before, but they live in it, this is common sense in the temple. No matter what I say here in the living area, it will not be accepted.

"Gil, the words pass!"

When I saw Me holding my head, Fran was raising his voice. However, Gil does not suffer anything at all, he mocks me, hehe.

"It is bad that he is stupid, you know everyone?"

"..... Mine, the chief of the priest who said earlier also said that he should be able to see him when his attitude is over.

"Yes, by the way, have the library still been?"

It was amazing how it turned out. I do not want to have such physical fitness and energy as well as to rescue Gill and Delia or scold.

I am intrigued by the chief priest and maybe I will not hurt to serve me, I will harass you, aiming to be a mistress of the temple, aiming to be a mistress of the temple, I'm not glad to hear that I will serve from the beginning Gil is making an idiot.

It would be better if you thought about reading books than thinking about how to do something well with such a side job.

"We will report to the priest chief"

"here you go"

The sighing franc opens a door and goes inside.

I saw a paradise on the other side of the room opened, and Dokun and my heart rang. I am stretched out with my worried concern that I will not be hurt again, and I will advance my legs toward the library while exploring while there are no transparent walls. Unlike before, I was able to enter inside without being hindered.

"Wow!"

The moment I completely entered the air, the air changed obviously.

While trembling with excitement, I suck dusty archive peculiar air into my chest. What is different from the odor of the library that I know is that parchment is mainstream and there are many wooden bills. Is the quality of ink different?

Still, I am nostalgic about the smell of ink and the smell of old paper, I am glad and the back of my eyes gets hotter.

The number of bookshelves in the library is not so large, there are also bookshelves packed with bookshelves closed with doors and cards and paper. There was also a bookshelf for storing scrolls, books wrapped like a roll of cloth packed on a shelf by a handicraft store were stacked on a shelf, and the label that wrote the title was hanging down.

In the back a little like a barrel like a barrel for storing scrolls, there is a label stating the series name of the scroll being delivered.

From the windows that were evenly spaced, the sun and the sun came in and it was bright and there was a long desk at the university in a place where the light of the window could be taken exactly. On the book table where the tabletop is oblique, several books linked by chains are stood up and appeal to me to read it.

"This is a scripture"

I was touched by the fur, and gently touched the cover which was bound with leather to read the scriptures connected to the chain. And remove the belt of leather which is stopped so as not to open the small entrance.

At the next moment the small entrance spreads and the cover opens without permission. It is commonplace for humid parchment, but it seemed to me that the book was urging people to read.

Oh, how long have you been going through a book for the first time.

When opening the cover, the sound of Jalali and heavy chains sounded in the library that was synched. The fingertips shake the page turning pages that seems to be a little bit yellowish.

I started reading books while tracing a handwritten letter with a little habit.

"Hey, it's time to have lunch."

Even though I was immersed in the bliss time of a long absence, a hindrance appeared. Even if it is only a voice, I do not get into my ear, but after all it bothers me shaking my shoulders, I can not help returning to reality.

"Gill, library is strictly prohibited from my language, if it can not be quiet, will you come out? Because I read a book"

"Huh? Lunch!"

As Gil screams as if he is frustrated, for me it is not an object to compare lunch with a book. If you read a book, you do not feel hungry if you do not eat about two days.

"I do not seem to be the Lord, you do not need Gil to stay here, you can eat it without permission, come out"

"you....."

While kindly giving us freedom, Gil opened his eyes as though he had a frustration and tried to say something.

"Do not bother"

Open consciously the magical lid before the reason is expired, to spread magical power throughout the body. I immediately used the release of magical powers that I grabbed somehow in the previous dedication.

In the next moment, Fran to catch Gil and Delia's neck and jump out of the library in a panic.

Yeah, it got quiet.

Pushing in magical power as the center, I will also follow the string.
The 4 bells rang and did not get in the way until Lutz came.

Chapter 81: Blue clothing and different common sense

"Lutz ~!"

The moment I saw the face of Lutz, I felt the body's ability to come out with a relief that came back to the place where my common sense could communicate. I ran down the stairs and clung to the arms of Lutz who came to pick me up and pressed my head against his.

"I am exhausted, Lutz"

"Ah, you look pale for a while. I am tired."

Lutz taps Pfu Poff and his head lightly.

What I did today was to read books, but the side work seemed to work on the side, basically someone stood near and was seen all the time.

I used to lose my interest in books when I was immersed in books, but it was pretty uncomfortable to feel someone's eyes whenever I returned to Hu and me. I was tired from the burden that the line of sight was painful or heavy, or that I was constantly watched.

Nobility is amazing. Get used to, how long will it take?

I can be happy just because I can go to bed and go to bed. If this continues from 'Good morning' to 'Good night', it is likely to go crazy.

"Hey, Rutz ... I want to see Mr. Beno from now, were you in the store?"

"I just came back when I was out, so now is probably not something else?"

To the anxious Lutz, I shook my head when I was sick.

"We have to withdraw money from a commercial guild and have to bring a donation to the priest's president, thinking that the early eyes are good ..."

"Huh, then shall we go?"

When Rutz said so, somehow a trifle threesome tried to follow. Regardless of the inside of the temple, I do not want to go out together. I do not want to be guarded.

"... ... You do not have to come here separately?"

"I'm not going to do that because I am a side job."

"Oh yeah! I can not have any side job and meet someone."

As far as Frana and Delia are saying "impossible," Apparently, it seems common sense to take a side job when a blue priest visits someone. Make a note in the head.

"Oh, if it did not have to go, I ended up with myself, because I am hungry"

After all, as Gil who seemed unfamiliar to common sense as a side stood like a grudge and said so, she did not turn backwards in consequences.

But the other two will not return to the temple. Only a franc can get along with concession. Still, it is easier for people who do not have side jobs, and the place to go is the Gilberta trading company that always goes in and out, there is a Lutz so no useful side work is needed.

..... I wonder if I can get rid of it?

"Hey, Delia, if the story with Ms. Beno got together, would you tell the president of the priest that you would bring back with a donation? I'm in trouble if I do not tell it properly."

"Oh, I understand, I understand, I will tell you properly"

Nya and Delia smiled easily. I will either crush or go straight to the chief of the temple. Today, Delia returns his heel to the temple with the smile most fun I saw.

When I was breathing out of relief that I could safely remove Delia, frilly frown at me with frustration and compare me with the back of Delia.

"Mine, if I got a message to the chief priest, I will go, please accompany Delia"

"Fran, I asked Delia, If you say that you have to have a side, Franc should accompany?"

Frank shook his head with a clear dissatisfaction with his face.

"But, in that case it will be transferred to the chief priest"

"..... Now that Lutz is together, Franc can also go there, surely, if you do not get to the chief priest, you will be in trouble"

That said, I joined hands with Lutz and started walking.

It was a France wandering around at the entrance of the temple for a while, but in the end it seemed that he had given priority to reporting to the chief priest. He returned the heel, and went inside and went in.

"Mine, is it okay? Is not that a guy who learns physical condition management?"

Lutz looks back and tilts his head looking at the entrance to the temple where nobody is gone.

Speaking of which, I thought that there was a story saying that I would manage my physical condition, I thought out a big deep breath.

"..... Well, it is a candidate attached to the temple side, but I think it's difficult because I do not motivate him first."

"Huh?"

"I wanted to serve the chief priest, maybe I told you to be attached me, I do not care what I am doing. I am in love with the chief priest owner. If it becomes, it may change, is not it hopeless? "

"Mine is the main dignity or dignity or nothing at all"

I told you like Lutz teases, laughing a bit. I also laugh with a voice. I was relieved to have good coziness.

"Mr. Marc, Hello. Is there Beno?"

While Lutz opened the door, I saw Mark 's appearance and shook my hand as usual. The moment Maruk saw me, I changed my complexion.

"..... Mine, please come inside as soon as possible"

"What?"

Mark no-frills appearing in a hurry invited us into the store in a hurry.

Especially when you drop in at a shop without promise, we will keep us waiting inside the shop, first visit Beno, then we will go through the back room. But today I changed my blood, opened the door behind and spoke to Beno and pushed us through and passed through the room.

"My husband, Mine came to the store and I will pass it through soon."

"What a mark, Marc? Mine came, so in a panic ..."

I heard that Marc instantly closed the door, or raised his face with a tone like Beno makes fun of it. At the moment Beno's eyes were fixed to me, my eyes were wide open and lifted.

"Cow! Mine! This idiot!"

"Homme!"

I suddenly hopped out loudly and in spite of my ears sitting down. Lutz also jumped breathily with "huh?"

"What? What's up Beno !?"

"I do not have this idea! What a comfortable way to come !? No way did it come from the temple so far walking like that?"

".... Yes, but is there a problem?"

I looked down on my own appearance and tilted my head. Lutz also tilts his head. Watching me and Lutz who did not understand the root of the problem, Beno scratched his head and head, Mark kept the temple down.

"Mine, are you wearing blue shrine maiden clothes?"

"Yes"

"Normally, blue priestesss and priests are aristocrats"

"I agree"

"People use a horse-drawn carriage to move, you can not brush the streets on foot, you know why?"

I turned my head to Beno's question. I recall the carriage that I got on several times. Shaky shaking, the ride is bad. However, since commoners rarely can ride, it can be seen with eyes of yearning, and you can show the status quickly.

Using a car in the Rei period when you had a means of traveling as a car is a troublesome walking and bad walking when you know that luggage will increase as you go shopping and traveling long distances It was time.

"Well Is it troublesome to walk with a glance?"

"Different! If a nobleman is walking out of Hula, he will be kidnapped for commercial purposes! If you do not want to be abducted, do not wear it outside of the temple!"

"Hahaha, ha!"

I began to take off the blue maiden apprentice clothes on the spot. I am wearing apprentice clothes here, so undo the band and take off the blue clothes and finish. I have been raised as a child of the poor. I never thought of kidnapping for commercial purposes.

Really. I thought that this blue clothing was like a uniform, but for other people it was like walking down from the neck saying "I am a nobleman and I have money" It is.

Beno spit a deep sigh of exhaustion while looking at the blue mass that I carefully folded down with a complicated face.

"So ... what the hell are you doing, Mine, did not he just come to surprise us?"

"Yes, there was a request, Mr. Beno, will you go to the commercial guild with us from now on and then go to the temple?"

"For what?"

Beno tilted his head as much as to say that he did not know the reason.

"I want you to bring down 5 small gold coins of donation and follow me, I want you to follow me, I'm taking the permission of the priest owner."

"Why am I?"

"I have finished all the high trading with cards, but the chief priest does not have a guild card and I am afraid to carry such a price, if I so appeal to the priest chief, leave it to my side, I am surprised Say something like that. "

Beno got a big eyebrow in my complaint.

"Where are you surprised? Is that a side job?"

"... .. About once, I can not be afraid to leave money to an unreliable side by side with no perfection."

When I said that, Beno blushed the reddish brown eyes and twinkled several times.

"Basically I do not have any idea, everything is fine, well, okay, do not be discouraged and you go in and out of the guild chief, you can not trust, what kind of opponent is that?"

In and out of the guild's length is because I have a profit. I also trade sugar and recipes, and I was deceived, but there is no difference in having my life saved. Of course, I do

not trust the guild manager and Frida enough to trust me personally. If it is a trading partner, well, well, it is a level.

The side job is "to annoy you" It was declared right in front, but trust can not be made.

"One of those attached as a sidewalker is a clownman of the temple, one is a bishop of the chief priest, the last one is a problematic child as thought to have been harassed, as long as it is about to wander around in the temple, It is impossible to deposit money."
"

"You have forecasted, but ... I'm pretty disliked."

I gave a small mouth to Beno's precise indication.

"Wow It used to be about half a year ago, I could imagine that even if I could read books, even though I was hated separately, I thought that there was not much problem, but if this keeps on forever it will be troublesome."

"In that sense the circumstances have changed, as for the writer, we only have to improve the relationship even on the surface. Do not trust perfectly, so search for the part that can be left here The problematic child Train as you face the beast. "

In the word of Gill 's appearance and beast, I thought of a poor child monkey caught cryingly by hitting his hands at the top of the tree.

"Beast and human are different, do not you?"

"Change so much, if you have to ask what you say, hit it with a whip and give it a bait if you ask what you say, who should beat him,"

It seems that it is not trust relationships, but to obedience.

"... I would like to read a book if it takes time for such a thing."

"It will not be troublesome! It will be hard for people who can not use their sideways in aristocratic society from now on!"

"Ugo I will consider it positively"

Huh, and Beno, who sighed, shook his head lightly to reset his head.

"The talk has diverted. By the way, when is it to bring a donation?"

"I'm going to decide by asking Mr. Beno's schedule? If Beno's circumstances are convenient, ask the priest director to pass the money back with money"

Beno's complexion changed instantaneously with my words.

"... .. it is equal to saying that it will bring it now! Maruk, get ready quickly! Go to the temple!"

"Certainly yes!"

Mark, which turned pale blue, jumped out of the room.

"Well, then, then, immediately to a commercial guild"

"It's a waste of time, no need to take the trouble to take the trouble and put out the card."

After aligning the cards, Beno said, "Because we are going to the temple, you can wear blue clothes" and rushed up from the back door.

I will reattach it with my blue clothes just taking my hands a while. I tied down the band and I was dropped.

I never thought that it would be such a thing. I just took care of my troubles by just saying that I wanted to drive out the side effects.

"... .. What shall I do, Rutz"

The way to promise and the meaning of a little word will be totally different if the group to which it belongs changes. I knew such simple things, but I did not understand.

Lutz taps my head tightly and comforted me.

"We do not know about the nobles by us,"

".....Yup"

"It is useless to have failed this time, but please fix Mine's bad place."

"bad place?"

When I tilted my head, Lutz got a big nod while watching me with a slightly harsh eye.

"Mine likes books more than anything and I know that I want to read a book all the time forever, but before that, I have to listen to the people around and learn a way of living there as soon as possible."

"How to live?"

"..... I also have a lot of things I do not know about the world of merchants. I do not know for myself what it is natural for me. So even small things are listening to everything. If you do so, Even if it tells you properly, I will teach it properly, I will not be troubled by Mine, I have to listen, I will never learn it forever. "

Lutz 's words resonate in my heart.

Living as a son of a craftsman, I know that Rutz who thrusts into the merchant's world by my own will work hard to become familiar with the store. Even so, although I have read this book, I jumped into the world of the temple from myself like Lutz has not made efforts to become familiar with the common sense of the temple.

"I will do my best as I want to live as a merchant. If Mine wants to read a book in the shrine, first remember how to do the temple, it's okay. I can do with Mine, because I am good"

"It's not good, I have no idea, Lutz is amazing"

My head can not be good. I do not think as Beno said. It has long been said that even if there is knowledge, it will not lead ahead.

"Even though there is no thought, Mine is always heading towards his goal, so if you want to read books without rest, you can do anything with Mine, do your best to read books with confidence"

"Wow ... Rutz understands me too much."

When I felt a little positive, footsteps coming down stairs began to echo. The door on the back opens and it is a cool material, but a mark wearing a long-sleeved costume comes out.

"Sorry I made you wait"

Maruku was wearing a white jacket that flashes long sleeves using cloth to the extent that he wanted to say it was a sleeveless, unlike ordinary office work clothes. Embroidery that was based on blue on the edge was done, and the length of the coat was about the knee.

Below that is slim white pants that are relatively perfect. It is a feeling that made the clothes of the baptism ceremony more gorgeous. The quality of the cloth is also fine quality, obviously understood to be clothing for nobility.

"Wait for me"

Beno, who came out after Marc, was wearing a long white sleeve with a sleeve longer than Marc's clothes, and its dress length was as large as the ankle. The luxury of embroidery does not compare with Marc, and furthermore she wore a thin cloak on it. The cloak is stopped with a golden brooch with a blue jewel on the shoulder, and she has something like a flower in her hand.

Hair with a little habit like milk tea was hardened with something like pomades, and it looked like a different person.

I got breath and breath in response to the aristocrat who had to prepare as much as just clothes. I realized that I fearfully jumped into a world I did not know at all. You should not make statements that involve others carelessly.

"Mr. Beno, I am sorry, because I am ignorant, get involved ..."

"Do not be sick of it"

According to my rush, Beno put the flower decorations he had in his hands as "new work" and put it on the side of the hammer, smiling the same kind of smile as usual.

"There is an opportunity to have the opportunity in a dilemma If you can pass donations safely while doing aristocratic exchanges, you can impress quick and high-quality correspondence of Gilberto Shokai.

There was no lie in remark by Beno that seemed confident.

I do not know what kind of command system is in the shop, but when Beno and Marc changed into clothes after changing clothes, a wooden box like a jewel box that fits in both hands filled with donation small gold coins, Three pieces of wrapped cloth, a small pot, and three wrapped cloths were prepared.

And outside the shop an adult waits with a man who wore clothes tightly worn by a big carriage that four people can ride.

Unnoticature! Is it?

Unlike usual, Beno takes me as Pocahn, holding it with a gracious attitude and carrying it to a carriage.

When I was sitting on a horse-drawn carriage that saw that money was on me, when I became uneasy looking up at Beno, Beno played a pin and forehead.

"You are a nobleman now, because I'm used to doing something, you can laugh even if something goes wrong. Dignitely ... You can not stand it, can you do it?"
".....I'll do it"

I saw Lutz from the window of the carriage. Go for it and find out that his mouth is moving, I nodded big enough to see Ruth.

When Marc enters and the door is tightened, the carriage starts to move slowly. While shaking unstably the same way as my mind like my mind, I proceeded to the nobleman society for the first time.

Chapter 82: Meeting with Beno and the chief priest

The horse-drawn carriage stopped at the entrance of the temple, and it turned out that the man got off the platform. I heard somehow calling out to the gatekeeper standing at the entrance.

As soon as I tried to get out of the chair to go outside, Beno was pressed silently. When I look up at Beno as a blanket, my neck is swayed slowly without opening my mouth. Judging that it was sitting without speaking, sitting down a bit deeply, a small nod came back.

Wow, be excited.

I do not know at all what is going on, what happens from now on, the body trembles. When I looked around the carriage while clutching the fist, he used something to write using the time when the carriage stopped.

As you noticed my eyes, Marc who raised my face showed me smiling as if I were relieved. As I realized that my face was drawn a bit while laughing at me, Marc began to hold back my mouth and began to laugh.

I do not know if I can break the silence, and when I show that I am angry with inflating my cheeks, Beno comes cheeks from the side. It is getting stupid to have only one nervous somehow.

After a while, I realized that the carriage came again as the carriage shook a little. Marc quickly cleaned up the ink and pen and handed the paper to Beno. Beno smiled as she grinned.

At the moment when I tried to peek at what was written, the horse-drawn carriage starts to move again. Beno opened his mouth as the carriage began to make a sound.

"At the gate, the visitor raises his / her name, asking for an intercession and having the gate to open the horse-drawn carriage. Mark, I, you are the order of going down the carriage. Please take my hand and slowly descend. Do not jump off and step on a step. "

It seems to say that when I was given a guard-length chariot, I jumped with Rutz saying "Oh!" With a hoarse. I thought that it was going to tread out the step by tension, I gently stray his line of sight.

"Now that you asked for an intercession, there should be your side-to-side gate, you and me with the priest who was the priest owner and me, after that, the mark with the gift and the remaining side stays continue I will head to the chief priest. "

I was going to give money to the priest president, "Yes, it is a donation", it seems that I had to do something quite a bit. If you take it yourself, you can not imagine how rude it was.

"I will carry the box of donation money according to your request, so after checking inside once in the priest's room, please put words of labor to me"

"What? Thank you, sir, thank you for your help, or is it okay with that?"

"It seems like a bit more aristocratic words, but well, that's fine."

Did words like labor words like "aristocracy" was it? Everything is too great.

Well, thinking, thinking out the knight's story and poetry from memory, but if you are playing too much and returning a word different from the book to the other person, you can not compare with me just remembering a passage.

I thought that there is a phrase that seems to be good for a book on business etiquette, although it is a merchant, but I feel like I am a bit off from the nobility.

After all, I dig found words from the memories of usable ladies.

"Well, I listened pleasantly to my wishes, and I got pleasantly done, I am more than happy?"

"Where do you learn, such words !?"

Beno looked at me like a frustration. I can not judge whether the power is too strong, whether it is passed or not.

"Was it useless?"

"... No, that's enough, try talking about it until you come back to the carriage."

Well! Is it? And I swallowed out the voice I went out with a cock, I tried smiling a smile, probably not far from an elegant lady. Correct your posture and take a deep breath slowly.

"Certainly yes"

The carriage came through a large gate soon and entered the site of the temple and stopped.

The doors are opened by the managers and Marc goes out first. Then Beno. Finally I stood in front of the door.

The sight that was visible from the opened door was the entrance to the temple where I do not know at all. It seems that this entrance where the carriage stops was a real entrance.

There are sculptures making use of various materials, flower beds full of green and flowers in the front yard which spreads just in front of the main entrance as it seems to be exclusively for aristocrats and richest man and the entrance is a colorful tile like the front wall of the chapel room It is decorated with.

The straight entrance from the boulevard I have used so far seems to be exclusively for walkers of commoners and it is like a back door compared to this entrance. It is clearly divided into a black and white world and a color world. Only by the sight that is visible to the eyes, I realized that there is a clear gap that I do not know.

It is separated from the entrance of the temple called the house of God and it is not known. At the sight of an unexpected disparity, the heart shrinks tight.

"Mine, hands"

Talked to Beno, I am relieved and will reach out. I thought that it would not fall, and as soon as I tried to peek at my feet, I got pulled with my hands and was lifted up.

"Do not turn down."

With a smile laughing nicely, he whispered quickly with a low voice, I smiled and smiled nicely with a thought of scratching cold sweat.

Although I interpreted Beno's notes as "meaningless if not confident", it seems that the general act that turned down was prohibited.

When Beno pulled me down with a polite behavior that I can not think of usually, I could see franc to come quickly.

"Mine-sama"

"Mr. Beno, my side, is it possible to see Fran, the chief priest?"

As I was surprised when I looked up at the francion with just a slight head tilt, Franc who was staring at me crossed his hands in front of his chest.

"We are ready."

"Who should I trust Mine, my gift from my husband?"

While cursing inside Marc's words it turns around. I slowly looked around, but there are no figures of Gill and Delia. I should worry if I do not have a carrying hand, or I do not need to do any extra things, so I'm worried whether I should be relieved. I can not think what to do with the correct answer I decided to cast it to the franc.

"Fran, will you ask someone you can trust?"

"Certainly yes"

Even though it was rounded, Franc nodded immediately and began to respond snappy. If you do not make a disagreeable face, you do not raise a voice saying "But." There was an excellent side appearance to meet the needs of the Lord.

that? Tilt your head.

Why did the attitude suddenly change? Even though I am the only wording I changed in the morning and now

I was relieved there.

For Franc, the wording like nobility must be an important thing.

I was irritated by the attitude of the franc who only the priest leader saw, but Frank was just as angry at me as aristocracy was no piece.

In order for Fran Franc to work comfortably, my main effort is insufficient. As Ruth said, you seem to have to learn to behave as a nobleman with a keen pace.

Furan calls several gray priests and instructs gray priests to have a gift and have a gift. When I confirmed that I got a gift without forgetting things, I started walking at the top with "Please go to this place". Unlike the morning when the atmosphere of hating was drifting, now it is lively as a fish that got water.

As Beno was inspired by the gaze, as I started walking about the francs, as I had done at the meeting, the formation was completed in the order of Beno's words.

However, it was quite a pain to go along with the furans walking with the stride of adults with the staster. When I was desperately moving my legs, I opened my mouth as Beno walking behind me walked halfway.

"You seem a bit fast,"

"Yes?"

Franan turned around and blinked his eyes.

"Mine-sama is your lord, I know you are just being served well, but if you do not pay attention to the speed of walking, it will soon collapse, it may be an exit, but it will not do a little more care ? "

".....I'm sorry"

Beno, who is a guest, made a complaint and disgraced the franc. Originally it was the main thing I had to say. For a moment, the word of apology came out with a mouth, but here I am disqualified as a nobleman to apologize to franc.

"Mr. Beno, I am concerned about your concern. Fran is an excellent priest trusted by the chief priest, so I will remember it soon, I will not worry about you."

"Then, let's bring it to Marc, which I am accustomed to handling today, it is in trouble if I suddenly lose consciousness someday."

It is on the face of Beno that you do not do such a hemat who will come down so far that you can fall down in the hallway.

Marc who had a wrapper of cloth gave it to the france and lifted me after refusing a word saying "I am rude."

Uh! Is it? Hold the princess! Is it?

In a hurry other than usual I held down the mouth that cried for screaming. Let me tell myself to grace, elegance, and smile a graceful smile.

"Fran, please ask for guidance"

"Certainly yes"

I will be lowered around where the chief priest's room is coming and Marc will return to the gift unit when I receive the package from the franc.

Furan looks back and looks at my speed while advancing his feet though it is a distance to the front of the chief priest's room that is visible right there. When I smiled and nodded with the meaning "I'm all right", Fran was a clearly relaxing look.

Unlike the room of the temple, there is no priest standing in front of the chief priest's room. In front of the door where nobody was, Franc took out a small bell from inside the band and rang. Always calling out, the door where the gray priest opens after the response is opening with a small bell.

I tried to move my legs towards the door I opened, Beno was holding my shoulders. When I gently looked around the other people, everyone was on standby. It seems that it is impossible to move until the door opens completely. I put my feet back in place and looked as if nothing had happened, I waited for the door to open as well.

Two gray priests were lying beyond the door, and the chief priest was waiting for Arnaud in front of the desk.

Enter the room, the fur is stopped in front of the reception table. When I stopped by seeing it, Beno and Mark stopped, and the gift unit aligned on the wall.

One step Beno comes out in front and as if I made a ceremony of my vow, I kneel with the left knee and kneel down and lightly hanging the neck.

"The god of fire The majesty of the Leiden shaft Shining brilliant days, blessings for encounters with the guidance of the gods I will see you in the beginning, the chief priest, by the introduction of Mr. Beno of Gilberto Shokai We came to the playing field. After that, let's know your place. "

It is the name of God who came out as usual from Beno's mouth, but I still do not remember the name of God. If you do not memorize the name of God who is different from season to season, it seems that you can not greet the aristocrat.

Considering that I am actually the side to greet you, the blood will keep pace for a moment. The wisdom of the priest who said that it is work to memorize the scriptures stains. Learning the exchanges of aristocrats seems to be quite tough.

"Give blessings from my heart that the guidance of the Lead Shaft of Fire is brought to the Gilberta Shokai"

While saying so, the chief priest kept his heart around with his left hand, and the right hand obliquely front, extending his fingers slightly above the head of Beno. Blue light

emerges from the palm of the priest and head of the priest and dyed hair like Beno's milk tea stains blue. Although the light went out quickly, it was clear to everyone's eyes that Beno was given a blessing.

I was breathed by the unexpected sacred and majestic sight.

Is that blue light a magical power? If I become emotional and push the magical power, it is only intimidating but if I remember how to use, can I do such a blessing? Rather, as a priestess apprentice, do I have to be able to do so?

The list of things to do in the brain continues to increase. Ruts' words are said to be prickly stingy, saying "Do it before you read a book."

"Mine, please come here"

When I quickly returned to the voice of the franc, the priest had already arrived at the reception table. Given the status here, if I do not move I can not move other people.

I will stand in front of the chair while being led by the franc. That was good.

When sitting in a chair, I am 4-5 years old, basically I have to climb and I can not sit down. I usually have no problem with it, but it is bad today.

Unexpected pinch! The chair is too expensive and I can not sit gracefully! What do you do when the lady like this! Is it? I was in embarrassed pose, I can pass here as well! Is it?

I was at a loss when I was staring at the chair, I did not know I could communicate, but I aligned my fingertips on my right hand to the cheeks, the left hand was attached to the elbow on my right hand, like when I put my arm around, When I looked up, I got a little head.

And wait 3 seconds as it is.

"... .. I will excuse you, Mine-sama"

Franc put his hands by my side and let me sit on the chair.

Ooooo! got through! Is it?

When laughing with the Franc who adjusts the position of the rattling and the chair nicely, a smile like a bitter smile appeared slightly to the mouth of the frank.

When I gazed my line of sight from the France back to the table, Beno was already sitting next to me, I saw Arnaud behind the chief priest and Marc behind Beno stand up. Fran must be standing behind me. Shinto priests with gifts remain lined with walls.

"Well, Mine, are not you going to check the items you kept here?"

I opened a box like a wooden jewel box where Beno had been engraved with her hands and showed it to me.

There were 5 small gold coins properly in the box. It's a small gold coin for the first time. After looking at the sparkle of sparkingly, as I said, I put words of labor on Beno.

"Mr. Beno, listening pleasantly to my wishes, I am pleased from the heart that I got a challenge."

"A wasteful word"

Beno holds the lid open, puts it on the table, and gives it to the chief priest.

"The chief priest, this is a donation from Mine, please pay."

"..... Hmm, I certainly received it, Mine, then Beno. I was ceremonial."

The chief priest confirmed lightly in the box, then close the lid and hand it to Arnaud. Arnaud took it somewhere. Perhaps there is a storage place.

"And here is a greeting and a thank you item"

A gray priest on the walls advanced to the words of Beno and lined up next to the table. Marks are put one by one on the table.

The chief priest who was looking at the item to be placed gave me an eyebrow.

"I understand greetings, but do not you remember when you thanked you for being touched?"

"I am thankful that I have heard that the survival of the Mine Factory has been decided by the president of the priest chief, I sincerely thank you."

When Beno crossed his hands in front of his chest and lightly dismissed his eyes, the chief priest nodded lightly as "I see". We will introduce items that Beno lined up to the chief priest.

"This is a cloth that boasts the finest quality even while dealt with by our shop. This is Lin Shan. This right now is all the items I have bought but the goods that were originally made at the main shop, This was invented at Mine Kobo again and it is a newly sold plant paper. "

"Wow"

Plant paper was the most interesting priest. I have confirmed the touch to the hand.

"This is the chief priest and then I will not be in this place, but I would like to pay to the head of the temple at the highest position of the temple and to Mine's three sides that gave me this encounter."

Huh? Is it?

I opened my eyes unexpectedly, but I could hardly raise my voice. Without noticing me that survive surprises, the two are interacting.

"This is a wonderful item, thank you."

"It seems I liked it and I am extremely happy."

"... .. you guys, put this item on the shelf"

A gray priest moves to the word of the priest. Marc handed over the top of the table to the priests and started rewrapping the paper with cloth.

Huh, it is over.

I handed the donation money and received the gift, so today's duty is safe. At the moment when I was relieved a little heavily, Beno's hand quickly moved under the table and tapped me lightly.

Beno looks at Beno and tilts her head, Beno makes a disgusting eyes and creates a smiley skill and skillfully lowers his line of sight. As I looked down so that I could not get down as much as possible, as I also lowered my line of sight, I saw a small piece of paper sandwiched between Beno's fingertips.

I got a nostalgic feeling that there was a child who often does something like this during class, gently stretch out and receive a piece of paper. I have exchanged with girls, but I was not with a boy.

Beno is eating too much to say a boy, but it is the first time to exchange letters of opposite sex. Beno is a bit nervous at the other side, opening the paper.

When I looked through it hidden under the table, it says "Do not get out of my mind, fool".

Please return my pounding!

Like the director seems to have forgotten grace, the chief priest faced this. Whether it was in the hustle and bustle of smiling faces, the face of the priest president changes. When I breathed small and took my posture correctly, the priest wielding shook hands. The gray priest who saw it got his hands crossed and lightly dropped down and thanked the priest chief, I left the room one after another.

"There are a few things I want to ask Beno on this occasion"

The chief priest's face is tightened and gazes at Beno with sharp eyes that do not allow lies or misunderstandings. At the same time the atmosphere of the neighboring Beno became obviously harder than before.

Apparently, the future seems to be the main subject.

I also stretched out my spine and clasped Beno's remarks written as "foolish, foolish".

Chapter 83: Essay

While gray priests bowed to the chief priest and left the room one after another, Arnaud caught something like a wagon from where.

And, perhaps it is tailored to the preacher's preference, I started teaing with thick glassware. At the same time as steaming begins, Arnaud raises his face and takes out a number of glass bottles containing tea leaves, while explaining types, origin, production seasons, etc., while arranging them.

"Mine, what kind of drink would you like?"

..... To be honest, I do not understand it at all.

I do not understand well, appropriately pointing to one of them and answering "I'd like this one", then the question is what the farmer likes about milk, the preference of the type of cow is arranged It was made.

..... Even if asked such a thing, I do not understand at all.

However, if I do not opt for status, I will not proceed, so I can not do it with "the same thing" with reference to Beno.

I thought that it was hard for a lady to drink a cup of tea, I turned around the franc. It is the turn of the new technique "Round throwing" I remembered today.

"What kind of milk does Franc believe is best for this tea?"

"Well ... Well ... Holger's Glauwasch, if it's three years old, there is a faint sweetness that seems to fit well with the tea gift."

"Well then, I'd like to have Holger 's Glauwashu."

Tea gifts to drink today. Put the Holger 's Glauwache milk. I do not know how long I can remember, but I remembered. What spell? I have to tilt my head to the list of sounds that I think would be.

While Arnaud was listening to Beno's taste, all the gray priests seemed to leave.

"Please, Mine."

"I am sorry"

Drink a bite with Kokuri, with a cup of glass placed with a careful gesture so as not to make noise. Mild milk is added to the blended tea, and gentle sweetness spreads in the mouth. How to put the material is also good. It is delicious enough to be enchanted.

Arnaud who finished preparing everyone's tea pushed the wagon and went away to pick up somewhere. If you think that you can not see it, return soon and close the door with a pitch. It exhilarates and exhilarates to a movement which is totally wasteful and crisp.

At the same time Arnaud stood behind the chief priest who is the place of his own, the chief priest opened his mouth.

"Benno, you have received reports that you are the owner of the eyebrows who first offered Mine"

"A wasteful word"

"In what eyes does Mine look like what kind of person?" In the temple, Mine has a sense of being a dangerous person who makes magical power runaway, among the priests, so for what reason, what kind of person is Mine? I would like to hear frank opinions from you long. "

"Runaway of magical power Ho, that kind of thing"

I caught a glimpse of the glance with Benno's eyes that had not laughed at all. If it is not here, it is an eye that is thunderstormed "I have not heard it! Put the gaze towards the opposite side from Benno and attach the cup to the mouth.

"I am just a merchant, so I can not understand about magical powers, but I can tell you about Mine sama I know"

"Hm, please talk"

The chief priest promised Benno ahead of himself to lean out a little.

My mind was as uncomfortable as when parents and classmates were talking about themselves at home visits and tripartite interviews. Although I am sitting with a subtle face for the time being, I really want to leave this room by shouting "Stop it, do not speak unnecessary things at least!

"Mine is a genius. In one point of creating a new product, it is the apprentice of our shop that actually completes the item although we do not allow other ideas only for ideas. Although it is Mine-like person himself, we are aware of genius's awareness, basically it is an open-minded and forgiving personality.

In other words, my character, which is said to be blurred, unconscious, or not wary of being alarmed, is said to be an open-minded and forgiving personality. It is an evaluation I can not imagine from Beno's mouth. Things are saying, this is it.

"Wait, are you tolerant, regardless of the mood?"

The chief priest who seemed unable to convince Beno's words saw me and Beno with a doubtful face.

I think it is unreasonable. It was famous among many priests that we made magical power runaway and fainting the temple of the temple is famous among many priests and today it is reported that if Fran is reporting, it is also a shinto priest who discharged magical powers to Gil that disturbed reading a bit The chief should know. I saw it from the chief priest, must be a person far from the word of tolerance. It would be a dangerous person to be angry and to explode magical powers emotionally.

"Important things that can not be given to you Family, friends, and books. As long as you do not touch these, Mine is tolerant enough to be disgusted, alertness is thin, and even if you are deceived somewhat, you will not be discouraged. Rather than saying that, I was saying that he was indifferent and knew Mine's apprentice well. "

In Beno's words "indifferent. I see," a small murmur of Franc fell from overhead. When I looked back on my behavior in the morning, there was absolutely no room for a refutation.

Hmmm, groaning, the chief priest watches me and groans the same again.

"Mine, are there any other things? If there are any elements other than your family, friends or books of magical powers that are likely to run away"

"The things that are important to me are not come up to anything else at the moment"

As I answered, the chief priest nodded as if I was a little relieved that "if so,".

After Beno gazes a little bit so that he can think about, he alternates between Fran and the chief priest.

"Well then, Should I report to Mr. Mine about the Mr. Mine, is it an uncommon weakness?"

"Weakness? Oh, I told you that you need a person to manage your physical condition."

At the moment when the head of the priest faced this direction, it turned out that the fur trembled as if it were a little upset. Perhaps I remembered what Beno pointed out in the corridor.

"Mine has no amazing physical strength nor strength. If you do not carefully observe your complexion, mouth, walking speed, walking distance and contents, you will suddenly lose consciousness and collapse, I'm going to bed down with a fever of the day. For now, no one can manage my physical condition beyond our apprenticeship. "The apprentice is a boy named Lutz Is it possible to frank?"

Everyone's eyes gather at the franc with the words of the priest. After swimming a little dark brown eyes as if it was upset, I let out a poorly disgusting voice.

"No, I am still I am sorry."

Looking back a bit, the franc fist at the height of my eyes is shaking little by little. The feeling that myself who is not able to respond to the expectation of respecting priest's chief priest and can not help it is transmitted as Vishibashi.

"Franc was served this morning, suddenly it will not be suddenly, Rutz took time to become completely recognizable"

"I am in trouble if I spend too much time."

The leader of the priest destroyed my follow-up with great difficulty with a strict word.

"There may be calls from the Order again in the fall, so let's be able to manage the physical condition of Mine.

Once fought as a priest, the franc nodded firmly after breathing in.

"... Certainly, certainly by fall."

As you can see from the entrance's rule and knowledge of tea, Fran is a child who can make tremendous efforts for the priest chief. It is a direct order of the priest and I think that I will seriously work on my physical condition management. In any case, it seems that the side seems to be positive about physical condition management. While looking at me with relief, Beno fears anxiously.

"The chief priest, Mine is very clever for children of this year, but social experience is poor, common sense of the temple, eventually it is not clear to aristocratic society"

"Oh, I know, but do not be afraid, for that I have a franc, which is excellent among my side-to-side questions, you can ask Fran Français, of course I myself will be involved in Mine's education "

The frank standing behind me found that I was breathed. I looked at the priest chief, looking eagerly to say that I could not believe it when I looked down unintentionally.

that? Perhaps Franc was taken to my side, did he think that he was not skilled? Well, if you say, let's try hard to serve the priest chief together, if you say it, maybe you can easily become a friend without hesitation?

While carrying Korikuri and tea, when considering how to fight the franc, the priest president compares me with Beno, narrowing his eyes.

"Where is Beno. What does it mean to you that Mine is the goddess of water? You seem to be treating Mine a lot, do you think that human beings with such a hobby?"

"Well!"

Beno gave a cheeky voice, making a noise and dropping the cup. Looking at Beno that is easy to understand easily, like the deepened doubt, the chief priest breathes out and rebuilds his feet.

"I want to know what kind of eyes you are watching Mine with"

"..... Whatever is said I myself, I do not understand why the surroundings say like that"

Beno who excludes himself in a lazy fun is very rare and interesting, but I do not know the meaning of the goddess of water that the priest chief did. By the way, I remarked that Beno was angry with Otto saying something similar before, I tilted his head.

"Well, excuse me, what is the meaning of water goddess?"

When I looked around, as soon as my eyes met, everyone looked away. All the air comes out that I do not hear it. It's an awkward atmosphere.

Turning his neck in trouble, a note written from Beno said "Keep it quiet" came. Apparently it seems like you can not listen with a loud voice so let's ask the frankly in a small voice secretly.

"... ... It's about God, it's related to the temple? Franc, could you tell me?"

"Oh, um, that"

I look to the chief priest as Furan wants help. Beno pressed down his forehead and sighed, and the chief priest opened his mouth with a bitter face.

"A person who thinks, a lover, a person who moves the mind, it is generally used in such a sense"

A thought? A lover There is no, not. Beno is a dead lover of a single singularist. Even if it is not, it is strange to look at Beno with me and think about such a thing.

"... Well, the chief priest, I can not have such a thing, Beno-sama and I are older than my parents?"

While sticking to blowing out, when I said that, Beno steadily piggybacked and denied.

"As Mine says, I can not do that"

"But if it is a year-to-year difference between parents and children, is not that rare as well?"

The chief priest sees Beno after saying that he can not abandon his doubt yet.

If it is Japan in the Reigno period, I often heard such a story in the entertainment world, but since I became a minister, I have not heard of it.

Because, even if you remarry, if you get older as much as your parents, that person is often taken care of by the generation of the child, so imitation that increases dependents is disliked by earnings of the child generation. And the world is not sweet enough to live with only the marriage partner of younger people.

"I have never heard of you ... but ... Oh, by the way, it is not unusual for the temple to have a relationship that is distant from the year as far as the parents are? The wish of one of my side someday to have a relationship with the temple of the temple someday It seems to be. "

The strange silence expanded again as I was heading for follow-up, if the chief priest had no idea about the circumstances of the commoner.

Beno asked me "Shut up," a memo came up. As I wrote to my mouth as I stuck in my mouth, there was no one who opened my mouth this time, filling the room was a heavy silence.

"....."
"....."
"....."

Only a gaze like drinking tea and asking each other will come and go.
Awkward. It is very uncomfortable.

"... The priest owner, who is not very disgusted with servants, can you forgive my remarks?"

The Savior who broke the strange atmosphere that no one can open his mouth was Marc.

It was clearly written that he could do anything on the face of the priest chief who saw Marc by raising his face with a bag and a face. The priest gives permission with the momentum to raise various hands.

"Forgive, what is it?"

"I will declare for honor's honor, but it is different from the goddess of water used in the general meaning. The chief priest is also familiar, but from the commodity Mine created one after another, the husband is new Mine who brings bud of new business one after another to the Gilberta trading company which has only been doing clothing business for a long time is a goddess of water for our shop than to say to her husband"

"Hmm, I was convinced, I finally agreed with Mine's workshop"

Although it seemed that I was not convinced much by the topic that I brought out, I did not pursue anything more, and the chief priest changed the topic very much.

"How much do you make a profit? This is a promise that brings some of the profits to the temple, you allowed the survival?"

Beno, while pretending to think that, in the long sleeve that was laying on the knee, I could see sawing a piece of paper already written.

Is that you?

I noticed that the piece of paper that Benno had given me a while ago was the paper that Marc wrote in the carriage, I pulled my cheek.

Cha, Marc! Is it? Maybe Maruko wrote "fool"! Is it? Even though I believed it was a nice gentleman! The word to prepare in advance is just like that!

Even though I know that Benno's writing "fool" or "shut up", I feel shocked. Please do not write with such a usual smile.

A small paper was also turned over to me who fell down. "Do not open your mouth" is written.

"... .. It depends on what you make, as you know, there is no periodic quantitative entry of profits with regard to the project, and now we are preparing for a new project, It will cost money. "

"That's it ... but ..."

"Considering the maintenance of the workshop and the development of new business, I think that about 10% of the net profit is reasonable"

When Beno gave out a figure of 10 percent by interrupting the word of the priest, the chief priest bore the eyebrows.

"Is not ten percent small?"

"... Excuse me, it's too much, I can not reduce the cost of the distribution, material cost, salary to craftsmen, etc."

"However....."

"There are things that you have to sell even a little profit cut, but if the business of Mine Kobo is in the red, you can not bear it is not it?"

The chief priest kept silent. It can not be burdened. Because the temple itself was said to be in deficit management.

And it would be difficult for the chief priest to objection. The temple gains income from the owner of the lords and blue priests, with the labor force of gray priest from an orphan in an orphanage. Income and expenditures of the temple are completely different kinds of shops that do business. Perhaps, I think the chief priest may not understand the structure of the store and the structure of salary.

"It is personal freedom to donate Mine-sama's reward to the temple, but from the profit of the workshop it will be impossible to donate enough money that business will not go on"

"... I understood, it's ten percent"

The payment to the temple was decided in a form that Beno convoluted one after another takes the initiative.

Beno himself brought 30% of the commission as a fee, and Beno's ability to keep the share of the temple at 10%, admiring that, Oh, I took out the contract quickly and started to arrange it on the table.

When I got the word, I signed for it right away. Marc 's success is relatively modest compared to Beno, but it is amazing. I think that I have not lost to the side of the blue priest who is a nobleman.

It is a contract with a temple which is an assembly of aristocrats, so it was the contract for contract magic that was spread on the table.

I wrote that I pay 10% of the net profit of Mine Kobo in the temple, I signed for the temple as the representative of the temple, I, the chief of the studio of Mine Kobo, and Beno, who was obliged to submit the financial table as a guardian I will push the blood test.

Also blood! Is it? Contract magic, dislike.

"Mine, what are you blurting? It's your turn"

Although it is a fingertip of a knife, it is still unfamiliar to turn towards him. I was inspired by the chief priest and I grasp the knife with trembling hands. Then, the hand was stretched gently from the side, and someone picked up the knife.

"Please close your eyes, Mine."

"Fran"

When I close my eyes and put my hands out, the chiked pain fell on my fingertips. When I open my eyes I am plump and blood is rising.

When I pressed my fingers against the contracts furranted, as usual the contract was wrapped in a golden flame and disappeared.

"My doubts are over, today I had a very meaningful time, I thank you, Beno"

"It is a mottainai word"

While the chief priest and Beno greeted each other, Marc quickly got the tools used for contract magic, the frank summarized the teaware on the table, Arnaud began preparing the carpet.

"Then pray and thanks for encounters and contracts guided by God"

That being said, the chief priest invited Beno and me toward the carpet. While moving all the way to the carpet, I looked up at Beno and Mark and desperately stuck to laugh.

This is, well, Mr. Beno and Mr. Gu Ko! Is it? I want to see! I want to see Maji! But absolutely the abdominal collapse!

When holding the mouth on the destructive power of the two grandmothers who have already been spreading in the brain, they suddenly passed through the body from the body.

"Heck!"

A voice whose mistress is unknown comes out with a mouth. I crushed down like a bag and knee broke, and the upper body was thrown forward with the weight of the head as it was.

"Mine-sama!"

The Franc who was behind raises a scream like a scream, and the eyes of all go towards me.

When I saw me falling asleep, the priest chief sigh as I was amazed.

"Mine, stand up quickly, unbelievable"

Needless to say to the chief priest, I tried to rise again and again, but my hands did not move at all. My head does not lift.

.....What's this?

"Well, my body is strange, no power comes in at all, but there is no indication of heat coming up, the hands and feet are cold Beno-san, what is this?"

"Do you know! Do not ask me!"

I shook up at Beno who shouted, so I tried to grab clothes as usual, but my arms did not move at all. The arms descending from the shoulder are heavy and it seems they are not my own.

"The chief priest, I apologize to you for making a noise in front of you, I will omit the greeting to leave and I would like to come home."

"Oh, well, I do not care. Let Mine take care."

While holding me up, Beno begins to ask the priest who is watching me with a pale blue face as if frozen.

In the meantime there was no indication that heat would rise as usual. Although it is still relatively cool, although it is the early summer, it seems that the body is getting cooler and cooler rather than it.

In a hurry, Marc finishes preparing for home, Arnaud and Franc hold doors and open doors for Beno walking with a big stomach. But Beno is walking a little faster, Beno who is supposed to stop his feet, with no door open, taps gently.

Unlike the times, unlike when it fell down all the time, consciousness never breaks, and the sensation of the limbs shaking swinging is strange. I felt the weight of my head becoming a cuckoo, I thought of only one thing.

..... Mr. Beno and Mr. Marc's gu, I missed looking.

Chapter 84: Reason for collapse

When Beno walks quickly with a cuticle and a big stitch, my head in a state of being hugged by a princess shakes with Guckin Guckin. I feel that the brain miso is being stirred, so I want you to walk so that it does not shake a bit more.

When I was thinking about such things, the footsteps running after running behind me in a panic from the back.

"Beno, please wait!"

It is franc's voice. The chin was reflected from the chest of the frank in a sighted sight with Gakun. While Frank walks about half way behind Beno, it calls it again.

"Beno-sama"

"As you can see, I am in a hurry"

Without trying to stop his legs, Beno returned words with no elements of politeness. It was a frightful frant for a moment in that blunt attitude, but sucks in and breathes in and suffers.

"Please let Mr. Mine carry"

"I am in a hurry, it's dismissed"

"I will not let you bring it to the customer, I am Mine's sideboarding"

Beno suddenly stopped his feet, although I was in the inner court to the words of the fran not trying to attract him.

"A person who does not have power is small even if it is small. Never drop it."

"I know"

Beno who slowly kneels on the spot delivers me to the franc.

Furan stood up, fine-tuning my head's position and arm's position. The position of the head began to lean against the shoulder of the fur, so the head did not shake with the bangs.

"Fran is good at lifting himself"

As I admire it, Franc screams as if it were just a little angry.

"Mine, there is no need to speak forcibly."

"I do not put power on my body, but my head is cold, so I have not imposed it."

"... It seems I am not interested in your wording."

The color of worry is blurred in the words of Fran, and I smile small. I understand Franc's thoughtfulness, but a bit embarrassed, but I'm a little happy.

"Well, I guess if you have Fran. Delia or Gil, you do not know when the next opportunity to talk with them is, then you should say, is it OK?"

Since there may be other priests in the corridor, whispering at the fur's ear to tell a secret story, Franc nodded little while the line of sight was straight ahead.

"I will ask"

"I still do not understand the nobility at all, I think that it makes me really frustrate the franc, but since I will try to remember as soon as possible, I would like you to cooperate, I will try my best to serve the priest, so the purpose is the same Can we cooperate with each other? "

Gut and Franc 's arms restrained, the Franco' s throat buddha up and down, I could see breathing.

"Because that is my work I am the only one who can not infer the heart of the priest's president, that I got frustrated with Mine, if I can forgive ..."

"Well? What is it that I can not guess?" The chief priest did not explain properly? "

I will make it as Pocahn. If it is attached to me without explanation, it will be dissatisfied. It can not be helped that it can be thought that it is a relegation that it can be turned into the side of an apprentice of a blue maiden from a side with a priest chief - even a nobleman who is not a noble character.

"Since I do not know how many people are connected to the enemy in the surroundings, the priest chief will not tell much from usual so that the word will not be taken. Even though we made a payment, today's word I was surprised at how much it was. "

"No, no, it is a problem that the intentions are not communicated to his subordinates, Fran Francis was hard to be attached to me without knowing his intention?"

I do not know exactly what the position of the priest chief is, but if I let such a loyal sorrow, the ally must be reduced.

"Well, I feel comfortable to be told that it is almost the same as Delia and Gill if the priest owner does not need it."

"There is no such thing, the chief priest is a man who has no fragments to keep frank on me as he is releasing me."

I whispered quietly for the follow-up full load that it would be better to strengthen my loyalty to the chief priest and also to make me feel nice to me.

"Is that so?"

Although I take the form of doubt, Fran's voice clearly has a strong negative color.

"Because I feel the only thing to lend to me, Beno-san is in front of a visitor, so I can instruct the fran to me without any notice to me who should be a new Lord. I told you to be able to do it, but if you replace it with an ordinary aristocrat, is not it rude as well? "

"..... Mine, you are exactly right."

When the francion leaked a small smile with the medicine, the door of the entrance opened.

Just as the horse-drawn carriage came in front, the owner who was in timing was able to see the black-and-white eyes on our early appearances.

"Frans, give me Mine"

Beno, who first got into the carriage, opened her arms. After Frana showed a momentary hesitation, he gave me a splendid voice while handing me to Beno.

"Can I also accompany you?"

"No, if you get out of the temple with that clothes, a funny problem will arise"

Beno who received me spits out and dismissed words. Perhaps Franc overlooked his clothes as if he was puzzled, though he did not think he would be refused on clothing.

"But, we are other than this ..."

"If you are good at second hand, I will prepare my clothes next time, give up today."

"I am sorry"

After giving thanks to Beno, Franc crossed his hands in front of the carriage and bent a little.

"Mine, I am waiting for your safe return from the bottom of my heart."

It was a greeting to go out to the Lord, but it was dismayed by unexpected words. I do not know how to answer.

I thought the Lord of Franc was the chief priest and I am not a good Lord for Fran. It should have been like being waited.

I can not return the words Beno whispers low at my ear.

"I will leave my absence, so I can answer that."

Even if it says to be out, the temple is not my house, there is no room, not a place where I can not say enough to say where I am.

So it was easy to argue, but once I was told that I was waiting in the franc, I felt like it was frustrating because I felt that I had to come back here as the Lord's fellow.

Breathe in lightly, answer like Lord.

"Fran, I will leave my absence"

In the horse-drawn carriage, with his head on Beno's knee, he was lying down with Goron in the seat. When being wrapped in Beno's cloak that removed the gold brooch, I feel that the body that is getting cold has gotten a little warm.

At the same time as I was relieved of the breath of relief, I noticed my situation and wanted to shout unexpectedly.

what is this! Is it? Kneel pillow is not he!

In addition to secret letter exchanges, I did not imagine that it would be done with Beno until the first experience of the knee pillow with the opposite sex with other people. Is it possible for no-count events that do not involve romance?

Because there is no way that you can avoid avoiding self-reliance on the whole weight of Beno's knees, you will only be in this embarrassing and embarrassing posture until you get to the store.

I will scatter even a little desire to escape, so I ask Beno as quickly as possible.

"Do not you have casual clothes, Mr. Be, Beno, a priest?"

"You do not need it, no wonder you do not have it."

According to Beno's explanation it seems that the priests emerged from the temple and appeared in the downtown when it was a ritual. It is less noticeable than a blue priest, but basically it does not come out of the temple gray priests ruffle inside the city and it is noticeable. It says that if the gray priest moves as if to obey me, it must be noticed even if it is disgusting.

"Well, then, uh"

"Mine, let's shut up already"

After Beno gently rubs his forehead with such a tone as to quietly annoy it, hold my hand lightly to give heat to the cold hands. It was as if the precious lover had collapsed. Even in the past life, I have not experienced such experiences as I am puzzled past the shameful. I do not know how to respond.

Even though the tone does not bluntly, Beno does this kind of thing unconsciously, so it gets a strange misunderstanding from the surroundings!

As I read my thought, Mark sitting in front sadly dismisses eyes.

"My husband, Mine is not Liese, it's okay."

"... I know ... I know, so do not say it easily because it's okay."

Beno said that while looking out the window, I will not let go of my hand. I can not see the expression of Beno who does not try to see it.

However, I felt that I could touch any place I could not touch Beno who could do anything and look perfect. Perhaps, the girlfriend must have passed, laughing, "I'm all right" to make Beno reassuring.

The carriage arrived at the Gilberto trading company without being able to say a voice and can not grasp the big hand that gives the heat.

It was nearly the same time that the cooker opened the door by opening the outside and the mark went out of the carriage. Open the door of the shop and give instructions to employees. Even though it seems to be in a hurry, a nice butlerful Mark seems

capable. While being wrapped in Beno's cloak, when I was hugged by Beno into the back room, a chaise lounge was brought in by Marc and employees.

"Lutz, come to the back room"

Lutz who seems to have worked while waiting for my return at the store hears rumors of Marc 's loud voice and footsteps with clattering buttocks.

Beno once took off the cloak and lay me down on the chaise bought into the back room. Arriving fallen arm on the stomach, I felt my arm unexpectedly heavy. The cloak is put on instead of the futon and from the top.

"Lutz, Mine fell in the shrine"

Lutz looks into my face anxiously looking at my face rolled in a chaise longue. While touching the forehead and neck, hands, I tilted my head curiously.

"It looks like I am tired, but my face is bad, but I do not have a fever, and my arms and legs are cold, I do not get power ... I have never seen it before Mine. What on the day were you doing? "

To Lutz 's question, I remembered a long day today.

"Well, go to the temple, make a vow ceremony, pray and dedicate, introduce your side, receive a little explanation from the chief priest, read the scriptures in the library until Rutz picks up After that Lutz and Beno-san knew it? "

"What is dedication?"

"Well, put the magical power in the sacred tool, the extra heat decreases and it clears up"

Cutting rolling round

The stomach rang on the way. The eyes of everyone concentrate on my stomach.

By the way, I did not eat lunch. I remembered it now. I was completely tensioned and forgotten. When you recall it will be emptying abruptly.

"... ... It seems I got hungry"

When I said that, the air I was tightening loosened a bit. Marc smiles a small smile and opens the door behind which leads to the upper floor.

"If you do not have a fever and your stomach is empty, your physical condition will not change suddenly, so let's bring something to eat as you change clothes, husband"
"Ahh"

When two disappeared in the back door, Lutz moved with a chair on the side of the chaise lounge. While sitting in a chair, while listening to the eyebrows, Lutz opens his mouth with an indulgence.

"What did you eat during the day when you got hungry at this time?"
"I do not eat"

Lutz who heard my answer leaned curiously.

"Have not you eaten? Why?"
"Because I do not have time to read books, I do not mind eating around two days while reading a book."

At that moment, Lutz's eyes settled. Eyes like jade shine coldly against anger, the voice is sharp.

"Hey, Mine, when is that story?"
"What?"
"Since I became a mine, I tried to make it because there is no book, when was reading a book I would not have eaten a couple days but when was it the story before becoming a main? "
"Ah....."

Ruth's words that I know that I am not a real Mine, but I have a memory of Reino, cold sweat came out.

As Lutz pointed out, it was a story of the Reigno era that it was okay without eating two days. Even though I could not eat with poor physical condition after becoming weak and weak Mine, I never took it out of myself.

"Well, using magical power, you mean to move the heat of eating with your own intention? When you are about to be eaten by eating, you say that your temperature

rapidly rises and steep descent and saying it is painful Is not it like using magical powers, is it? "

"Veterans who are unilaterally absorbed magical powers towards one place, and eating that runaway runs away with incessant heat in the body is different."

"Is not it a place to move magical powers? After doing such a serious thing, it is decided that if you are about to warm up to such a time without lunch and eat with frail physical strength body! "

After shouting, Lutz spewed a bad sigh of relief as if he had lost his power. And Lutz grips my hand and hits it on my forehead. "Even though it's summer it's cold," and I marveled at me with the eyes that made me cry.

"You may die again, forgive me, if I just take my eyes off a bit, if this is the case, there will be a few more hearts."

Even if I want to comfort Lutz, I can move my mouth with blinks, my limbs will not move at all like I have forgotten how to move.

"I was completely flooded in the library, I completely forgot. Sorry, Lutz"

With the eyes whose tears are slightly blurred, Lutz grips my hand while holding my hand.

"Do not forget! Your body!"

"What are you making a fuss about, the opponent is a sick person, please hold down the voice a bit more."

Beno who seemed to change her clothes in a hurry came out from the door at the back and caught my face as he walked towards us, paying attention to Rutz.

Lutz descends from the chair for Beno and takes off my hand. While emptying the place, I threw out empty space.

"Because, my husband, I say that Mine was hooked on a book and fell down because he took out lunch"

"This foolish fellow!"

"Homme!"

The thunder which dropped enough to think that the heart would stop to the person who said that it does not make noise to the sick offender.

Even if Beno yells at ease, he can not escape or close his ears, and he can not stop closing his ears, and he is surprised to see Beno with his eyes floating eyes.

"It is said that slow growth of chewiness is caused by magical power being taken nourishment, yet whatever is using magical powers to pull out rice !?"

"Well, I did not know that ..."

"It's about your body! Gather information for a moment, be foolish!"

"Fa!"

I know that what you are saying is correct, but I do not know how to collect eating habits. If you mention extra things, it is likely to result in Beno's wrath on oil, and it hurt your mouth.

"Although Mine's carelessness is not the beginning of it, please take care of yourself a bit more carefully, please stop stopping me soon at a sick person who can not rise even by your husband"

Although it is gentle, there is nothing to spoil Maruk puts Kachari and tableware on the table, raises my body and supports it.

"Mine, can not you eat this much?"

I scraped tight ticks and saw honey hung on bread porridge which was a sick dish dipped in milk. It will be sweet and tasty.

"Because I support it, can you let me eat Lutz?"

"Because I am bad, I think I will pollute the clothes, probably."

I pointed at the blue clothes I was wearing and said Rutz in trouble.

Blue clothes are high quality and expensive, because aristocrats wear. I am in trouble if I smell milk. And because it is a type of clothes that wears completely, even if you take it off, it is hard to get rid of it while supporting me who can not enter it at all.

"Well, I was worried about this,"

"Maruk, bring a hardened part of honey, it's hard for you to take off for a while, if you do not have to be able to move by yourself,

Marc who immediately moved to the words of Beno, fetched a small mass with honey crystallized.

Sweet things like rattle like rattle rolling into the mouth. At first you can see that it melts and spreads sweetly spreading into your body.

It seems that nutrition was not really enough, just by having a lunch dinner. By the time the mass of honey melted away in the mouth, it seemed that warmth had returned to the body slightly.

A few more, a mass of honey was thrown into my mouth, and when I was licking with moth, Beno scratched his head and head.

"Did Mine, the chief priest did not say something about using magical powers? It made me feel sick, I guess it might be something like that ..."

I remember the word of the priest in the morning.

"Well, I was told to dedicate to an extent not to bear a burden, as my body got lighter and clearer, it was not a burden at all."

"Well, but what about the possibility that you've eaten yourself all the time and have always been filled with magical powers? Because there is always something lost, have you come to modulate?"

"... may be there."

I concentrated my consciousness and opened the lid pushing the magical power. Just a little, I gradually circulate the heat spreading slowly throughout my body. I found that cold fingertips were getting warmer. After pouring heat into the missing part, close the lid again.

"Mr. Beno seems to be correct, my body seems to have warmed up"

"Do not raise your body temperature to stop falling down"

Lutz 's attention instantly comes. It seems that I fully grasp what I am going to do.

"... ... Maybe I am OK"

I grasp the warm hands slowly and open it. I still feel stiff but I started working properly with my own will.

Beno looking at it strokes his chest and breathes out.

"..... Main, I also have a lot of information about eating about eating, check with the chief priest firmly about the magical power. I am still young, but I have a good eye for the blue priestess"

"... Well ... is the chief priest young?"

Increasing the number of blinks in unexpected words, Beno answered, pretending to be "young for you, but not knowing how much it would point to you."

"It's 22 to 23 apparently? It's a bit young, because it's unfamiliar feeling that has not been massaged by the world so much"

"I thought that it was not about 30 years old? It was not much different from Mr. Beno."

"Mine, you, you absolutely do not say to himself?"

I was stung by a nail with a scary face.

However, there is calmness, somehow dignity, there are places that people are accustomed to, and I think that it is a rough year as it is on the "long" position.

Mum, thinking, I move around the body and try turning over to get up. I had not been able to move completely yet I fell down from a chaise with a bottle, not turning over.

"Mine!"

"What are you doing, this fool!"

"I thought I could get up soon ... but"

Three people caught my eye with my excuse.

"What did the guy who could not move at all say?"

"Oh, you really can not keep an eye on me,"

"Because you ask, please keep me quiet."

Three people who seemed relieved with a little restoration seemed to be beginning to turn into anger from feelings worrying. I saw anger aura behind the fallen three who surrounded me.

"Lutz, Mine's flanking franc, every time, the action of the day, whether or not to exercise magical power, contents of lunch, report everything in detail"

"It is natural as I do not know what will happen unless Mine is properly managed."

While Beno beating the table with his fingertips, she glared at me frustratingly and Maruk looks smart at first glance but her eyes are not smiling at all. It is a scary smile. Ruzzu quietly said that while listening to the sacred spirit of the words of Beno and Marc without being able to refute the argument.

"Even if I face such a thing, I will not be devasive"

"Lutz?"

"Mine who is in front of a book can not hear what she says from a position lower than herself"

Lutz who understands me best, declared Bishitshi pointing to me.

"If you are reporting from the side, if you get angry to read a book or you have not eaten lunch properly ... If you ask a great man of the temple to have Mine ban the library! "

Such a killing!

Apparently, thanks to everyone, I can send a well-controlled health life even in the temple.

Chapter 85: Purchase old clothes

After the magical power was filled in the body and it was able to move, I ate the bread porridge that Marc had prepared, finally it was able to move normally.

"Is it better for me to prepare casual clothes for my side here or are you prepared?"

"Where can I buy everyday clothes? Is not it a clothing store that I use?"

Even a commoner who is poor and difficult to make new clothes, except as an exception like me, the child grows steadily. You need big clothes one by one and small clothes are not necessary.

Even though it can not even store unused items in a narrow house, everyday clothing except for expensive clothes like clothes goes on sale to clothing stores as soon as it can not be worn. And then you buy the next casual clothes at the old clothes shop. If you do that, you can get the next clothes at a cheaper price for the pick up price.

As it is a feeling that it would be good if you could wear it for the time being, it is obvious that it is dirty. Seams are a decoration. design? Such a thing does not exist. The important thing is the thickness and durability of the fabric.

If the fabric becomes too thin as a whole, it can not be picked up, it becomes a baby diaper or rag.

"Do not let your clothes wander north"

The side which enters and exits with the Gilberta trader and the temple together with me will basically wander the north side of the city which is a high-class area. It seems that it can not afford to make too poor appearance like our casual wear.

"I do not know a fine clothing store and I do not know the clothes that are suitable for my side, so I will leave it to Mr. Beno totally."

"If I do not get a fever tomorrow I'll take you there, and I will have to go check the progress of the restaurant as well.

"understood"

When I nod, Beno points his eyes to Lutz.

"Lutz, which is normally a day off but you are with me"

"I know"

"Sorry, Lutz. Keep me in line"

"No, I thought it would be nice to get clothes other than work clothes cheaply, so it's exactly right."

Lutz who seems to go out with me even after entering the temple seems to want clothes where work can go north on the day off.

Unlike everyday clothes, the apprenticeship of the Gilberta trading company must be washed every time. It is to make a clean dwelling as a guest dealer. However, as the number of times of washing increases, obviously, damage to clothes will be faster as well. I do not want to hurt too much, but to Rutz there are only apprentices who can walk north in the north.

"If I do not have clothes that I can wear when I am not at work, will I have to make apprentice clothes again?"

When I heard the words of Lutz, I also wanted my own clothes. Like Rutz, I like clothes that can walk around the north only apprenticeship clothes.

"Mr. Beno, please also wear me a favor"

To shop to find your own clothes is not here. I was excited that I was going shopping tomorrow, I went home with Rutz.

"Well, see you tomorrow"

"Still, Mine, today's report has not been completed"

".....Huh?"

I tried to break up with a full smile, and I was stared at Ruth. I was frightened by that, but of course, I can not stop Lutz 's report.

"Why does not Mine take care of myself!"

"Tully, do not cry!"

"I'm not crying! I am angry!"

I really feel guilty that I can get angry while crying in Turi, because I know that Turei is worried for a long time, if I really go to the shrine, my eating will be okay, I will suddenly disappear.

"I'm sorry, I am sorry, I will not do it anymore."

"... .. Are you going to eat lunch properly?"

"of course!"

When I got big nods, Tulei's eyebrows fell a bit.

"Can you talk to a great person properly about magical power?"

"Yup"

"Even if you read a book, will you forget your promise?"

"... .."

"Mine?"

Turi glared at me with a dazzling eyes, but I can not make a promise that I know I can not protect myself. Before the book, I have confidence that I can easily fly out of reason.

"... I will tell you in the sideways not to forget, because it's a serious person, I am OK!"

"Huh, you can not promise to protect yourself?"

Well, Tulli gave a shrug of his shoulders but I am not confident that I can keep my promise. My family seems to be amazed, but anger seems to have disappeared to a certain extent, so change the topic.

"Hey, Turi. If your work is not canceled tomorrow, will not Turi go out with me?"

"Where are Mine going?"

"I am going to buy clothes for my side work, because I chose the clothes of the people who live in the north, will you study at a clothing store too?"

Beno is the one that makes me look clothes. I think that it will be a very good experience for Turi because it is the husband of the shop handling clothing for nobility.

".....okay?"

"There will be places to go tomorrow, so you'll be going out there too, but if that's okay,"

"Yeah, I am looking forward to it"

Turi smiled happily gladly. I gently stroke my chest softly with the usual smiling face. Was good. It seems that your anger has melted.

"What, is not Turi going to the forest today?"

When I tried to go out from the well of the well towards the main street by connecting the hand with Turi and Lutz, I heard a voice that sounded a little blunt behind me.

"Oh, Ralph"

"Ralph older"

Looking backwards, Ralph's older brother Ralph was always chasing the basket on his back. Ralph is apt to go to the forest.

Ralf gave a little frown looking at me with Turi wearing the most beautiful clothes to head north and Lutz wearing apprentice clothes.

"Where are you going?"

"Today is study of clothes, Ralph is a forest, right?"

Turi is also going to go to the forest on days when work is doubling as a matter of exchanging information with friends who started work, but unlike before, when thinking about households, in a situation where you must absolutely go to the forest lost.

It is because my households have become much easier because I have dramatically decreased the number of times I fell asleep compared to a few years ago and that Turi started working.

However, the house of Lutz is a family of four boys with food to pay for food, and even if all the children go out to work, there is no difference in households. Because the apprenticeship salary is cheap, when you do not do well, the harvest in the forest has diminished, and your eating habits are getting more painful than before.

Therefore, it is natural that the day of holiday is harvested in the forest, the family seems not to think that Lutz supposed to be an apprentice goes to the store even on a day off. "I want you to harvest in the forest rather than double the salary of the apprenticeship, than giving up money as a part of working," Lutz said.

Until I get to the main street, Turi walks side by side with Ralf and Lutz walks a bit behind with an awkward look. While walking with Luzzs hands, I was watching Luz lightly sigh as Ralf's sight from time to time turned to here.

"Well, Ralph, please do your best."

"Ahh"

Ralph goes south and we head to the north when we go to the main street. Turi grabbed a great hand on Ralf, grasped my vacant hand, and joined hands.

We start heading for the main street north of the city. Turi who is enthusiastic about studying clothes is the center of the story, as Ruth said to Marc, he is listening to Turi story aiming at listening.

When I looked back on feeling my eyesight, Ralph looked at me, standing talking frown, standing at the point broken up. At the moment when my eyes met with me, Ralph ^{Mountain} A disease It looks as if I could find something, and as I panic, I returned my heel and ran to the south.

I felt my eyes gently, thinking that the distance to open more and more seems to be the distance between Lutz and the brothers.

When I got to the Gilberta shopper, I was already ready to go out, and I saw Beno working in a shop. Marc et al., Giving instructions to several employees.

"Okay, Corinna said that Tuli is going to be together today, it seems that he's going to be a good handsome arm."

"Is it true? I'm pleased."

With good laughter on the outside, Beno praises Turi.

Today it is supposed to go out with Beno, not Marc. In the morning I went to the round about the renovation work of the Italian restaurant and it seems to have to confirm whether the building material is done as requested or whether the building materials have been changed to cheap ones without permission.

"Construction is already starting, is not it?"

"The place was decided earlier than expected, now I am extending the kitchen and making the oven."

The Italian restaurant bought the place which was originally eating from the restaurant association in the north. Now it is undergoing refurbishment, first arrange the kitchen, after that all the floorboards are changed again, and the interior is going to put expensive things as a store to serve noble food.

It is a concept that high-class meals where you can eat with a feeling like a nobility. It seems that a tasting society will also be held to make customers of husband of a large store doing work related to nobility a customer.

"Oh, learn the guild chief"

"Different! Because the tasting party was your proposal, it does not mean you to follow the guild chief"

".....Is that so"

Apparently, there seems to be no particular problem for materials such as lumber, brick, iron, and work of craftsmen. I have not finished the oven yet, but when I get an oven, I put a cook and let me practice in the period until opening.

"I am glad that it was going well"

While I was lifted up by Beno, I went round the inside of the store under construction and said so, Beno became a difficult face. I make it small with a low voice that I hear only about.

"No, the problem is a stack."

"What?"

"... No, that's not what you tell me. Hey, I will go to the next shop."

Talk to Lutz and Turi, and then start walking towards the clothing store deeply connected with Gilberto Shokai.

"What kind of diet like a noble is it?" I want to eat about once, "

While looking back at the shop under construction under the glance, Turi bounces three braids. I overlooked Beno's shoulder over Tøl who walks a bit behind Beno with Lutz and thought of the recipe I was conceiving.

"Well, we have 30% of recipes that I have eaten Turi with, 50% of new recipes and sweets using ovens, 20% of which are creative dishes applying Ilse's recipe ..."

In my answer, Tury delicately distorted his face.

"... .. Maybe, what meal at that shop is Mineko's snack?"

"Tully, it's terrible! I always eat deliciously!"

When I fall into a shock told my sister who eats with a smile "Henko cuisine", Tule added words with a panic.

"It's tasty! It's so tasty, I think I'm surprised at the recipe for Mine, for the first time, I'm used to it."

"Anything is okay if it does well"

Lutz saying "shake anything and saying" anything "does not correct the part of" Tenriku cooking "of Turi. Certainly, there are times when it is somewhat different from the cooking method here, so it can not be denied completely.

"... what ... are you ever having Mine's dishes?"

As the shop is under construction and the cook is not ready to cook, only Beno has not eaten my dishes yet.

In Beno's words, Lutz and Turi looked so complicated.

"Well, the recipe is a main hey, Rutz?"

"Oh, it is because we are making them, do not you feel like eating the food of Mine?"

Sure enough.

With two people who are steadily growing up I do not grow up, I am completely different in physique. According to the memory of the Reyno Period, there is a difference between kindergarten children and elementary school students about middle school age.

If it is different physique, the position where hands can reach is different and the strength is also different. The range that can be done about anything is completely different. Even though I can hardly increase what I can do, they can do more without having parents' assistance.

"I want to enlarge"

It seems that it was only Beno who was walking while hugging me, that the real intention that had been exhausted with Potsuri arrived. Because I did not have consciousness of making it out loud by myself, I gently tapped my back like a comfort lightly.

What I do not grow up as a symptom of eating, when I hear my complaints, Tully and Lutz are surely worried about me and I am sick.

Gently looking at the back, I heard that the two did not hear what it was like. Seeing how they talked about what they tasted in my recipe, I was relieved of the relief.

Because the shop under construction and the clothing store as the destination are also on the north side of the town, it arrived without much time.

After all, the clothing store on the north side of the city was completely different from the clothing store used by us. It is a clothing store that I know that the basket is divided into roughly the size and the dirty gray and brown clothes are piled up.

Because goods are good here, it depends on a hanger of a cross shape one by one except for underwear, and it is colorful. Because each one is made by custom-made, there is no difference in size or color, but the atmosphere of the store was similar to the clothing shop doing with the hobby of the owner of a shop in a small town in the Leo period.

As we enter the shop, a woman like a manager opens his eyes and runs up. The tightly summarized hair was dark brown, and the eyes of the same color were sparkling with curiosity.

"Oh, Beno. What happened? Before we knew so many children ..."

"What are you talking about, are you?"

"Even because Benno who did not have rumored floods came to Uchi with her kid? Such a delicious neta, inflate it without permission and have fun in friends"

"Let's do it apologize,"

Beno interrupted the words of the woman and said the matter when we were watchfully looking at Pocahn as a long-lasting association, that the payment of anxious words continued.

"I came to buy these clothes today, and I'm planning to let you study the apprenticeship of Uchi"

"What does an apprentice make Lutz study?"

"Hey, Mine, what would you do if you could not imagine one of your clothes if you were an apprentice?"

Ugg and Lutz packed in words. Ruts and Turi, who grew up in poor people who are the strongest in terms of clothing, have no eyes to wear clothes. I am going to make it aware, I will learn it.

"Mine, for your side work, the clothes around here should be good, relatively new designs, sleeves are short and easy to move"

"In the neighborhood, I think that the dark green or brown there is good for the frank, but how is it? It is a serious and tight atmosphere, and I think that neither hair nor eye color will fight very much."

"... is not it good, as for the other two, I do not understand because I have not seen it, even if I think about it from the atmosphere that I felt as Fran, it would not be too far off.

"Yes"

I was brought to Beno and I started looking for clothes that would fit Gil and Delia in the small size clothes my children wear.

Even though you choose, there are not so many clothes of similar size, so the options are quite limited. Naturally, it is early to decide. Afterwards, try matching it with Lutz and just check if the size is really okay.

Oh, I wish I had a bit more clothes.

It was not worth choosing, I dropped the tension. What a luxurious era was the Reigno era. Clothes were overflowing around. I was not interested in clothes at that time, but I was in embarrassment that I would not want to go around.

"Lutz, Lutz, are you OK?"

"What, Maine?"

"Gil is just like Rutz, so I'd like it to match Rutz"

I tried clothes for boys who had three of them to Happy Lutz. It seems there is no problem with the size. I offered one of them toward Lutz.

"In this size it seems that this is going to be the best Luts, is Gill this way?"

When I was comparing the clothing for the gill I had in my hand, Beno gave me a light sigh.

"Mine, where did you learn the clothing stand?"

"Where am I? ... What did you learn?"

I read various books on color coordinates and magazines on clothing, but I never learned it again. If it says strongly, is it school art?

"It's useless to think about you"

"Well, please be convinced that it is such a thing. Lutz, please try next on this"

When I showed the dress I chose for Delia, Lutz shook his head as he shook. Make a pair of hands with a big hand before a relatively cute feeling dress based on red.

"You should ask Turi to do it! I do not want it."

"Because Turi is bigger than Rutz, Delia is less than Rutz, it can not be Turi."

I hated Lutz, but I chose the size by placing the part of Delia on the back of Lutz as well. Because, both Turi and I are different in size.

"Let's start with searching for a color that matches Mine, for example, this green and its green then the color is different even if you say green for a bite. Which is it to match with Mine?"

As I was dressed in Lutz, I will be dressed for clothes this time. After Ruth and Turi compare the clothes with me with a serious face, Bishish and the two pointed at the same clothes.

"here!"

"That's true for the color of Mine's skin, is this and this?"

Beno's explanation on the same color, similar color, complementary color, complementary color, medium color difference, saturation, brightness etc. Benno's explanation actually started hitting me with clothes. When I summarize the knowledge accumulated through experience, I am keenly honored that I will become a book of color coordination I read, and I can keep on sewing on the chair while I sit on the chair.

"After hitting some colors on the head and choosing the design next time, clothes represent the best position and position. The troubles happen when you wear different classes of clothes The most familiar example is Mine's baptismal expression.
"

"Ah....."

"This time the clothes you choose for Main are the clothes to get in and out of the temple, the clothes that the side holders wear, but the length of the sleeves is important for this."

By the way, when I headed to the temple, I remembered that Beno was wearing long sleeve costumes. It was a sleeve clothing long like a sleeveless sleeve that seemed to get in the way to do anything.

"Even if you do not move yourself, because the side moves, it is a good position that you do not have to worry about the dirt on your clothes, so people actually working can not let go of sleeves."

"Well, but Marc was a long sleeve, I did not have half of Mr. Beno."

"Ale is the clothes of the side when going to see the aristocrat, since there are side workers and underwear at the opposite side, there is little that Marc works, but on the contrary, if a nobleman comes, Marc welcomes with short sleeve clothes I have to go around for Nobility will come to our store. "

Hey, and I nodded lightly, Lutz and Turi have their eyes glittering and listen to Beno's story.

"Then, including such things, choose clothing that fits Mine, which one can choose well, Lutz and Turi?"

Immediately after glancing at each other, the two went about in the store and started picking clothes. Looking at the situation, Beno makes fun laughing happily.

"Mine, I was deeply concerned, growth is surprisingly faster when there is a competitor."

"It has been good for TURI, so it was good."

While looking at the two enthusiastic studying hard to compare clothes, I asked Beno what to watch out for in aristocratic society, but Beno shook his head like a sieve.

"The situation is different between you and me.If you tell me about a merchant who interacts with a nobleman, it is certain that you listen to Fran in regards to being around in the aristocracy, as Lutz does, Ask anything, I do not know what you do not know at all. "

While nodding in Beno language, Lutz and Turi came running with clothes in hand.

"Which do you choose, Mine?"

"... Eh"

I was pressed by Rutz and Turi, and while looking down, I saw the clothes that they chose. Tuli's clothes were pretty pink dresses, and Lutz chose a dress based on blue.

"If you only want to wander outside, Tuli's clothes are pretty, but if you think about going to the temple, Rutz's clothes will be more comfortable ... it is difficult"

"Try it on once"

Beno said, I headed to the fitting room with the manager who had the clothes Turi and Rutz picked. After having Turri 's chosen clothes dressed by the manager, they are standing in front of the metallic mirror which has been well polished.

"... ... Huwa"

I saw my face for the first time. Rather than a white skin that escaped to an egg-shaped outline, it had a morbid and unwieldy white skin, and the dark blue navy straight hair appeared to play a part in the pale whiteness of the skin.

In the mirror, there were yellowish eyes like golden brown like large and patched, and it looked surprised big as it was surprised. The shape through which the nose ridge passed The place where good nose and lower lip are piled up resembles my mother, and it is not much similar to Tør other than the eyes.

With this, if there is a childlike vigor, it is a cute little girl who is incomprehensible in the Reino era. However, in this world, I do not know how to be reputed. Because Lutz said that it was cute, is there a difference in aesthetic sense so much?

While worrying about going on, she goes to show her the clothes she wore.

"Wow! Mine, it's cute! It really suits you."

Turri praised me wearing the clothes he chose, but Ruth twisted his neck. But, since facial expression seems to be frustrating, it seems that it will suit well enough to complain.

While Beno smiled withely, he waved his hand as much as to go.

"As I thought, this suits you better!"

I changed clothes of Lutz 's chosen clothes and when I went to see it, Lutz praised me with a smile full of face. Turi seemed a little disappointing and began to argue as to which one would become better by sharpening his lips with "I would suit the one I chose."

As Beno looked back to Beno for help in a struggle that gradually glows up, Beno looked round the inside of the store while stroking his chin.

"Have you confirmed your appearance in the mirror? Which do you think is the best for you?"

"Well If I also think about the application, is this and this and this, I wonder?"

The first thing I took was a white blouse. Because the sleeves are long, lace ornaments are attached to the neck and sleeves, they look simple for nobility, though simple. Then, a good blue skirt to go to the temple. Flower embroidery is done, but if you wear blue shrine maiden clothes you will not be able to see it. Finally, it's like a red bodice with flower embroidery and lace.

"If this is the case, I think that the atmosphere can be changed considerably just by buying and buying one, and I think that it can be matched with the apprentice clothes I have now, how is it?"

When I looked up at Beno, Beno smiled a little and was watching Lutz and Turi. They look like imagined faces, staring at the clothes I chose.

"Lutz, Turi, there's not just a one-piece clothing here, let's discard common sense that women's clothing is a dress"

There is only one piece of poor girls' clothes. It is because cloth is necessary as much as you sew up and down. Although it may be layered for cold weather, there is nothing to do for fashion. There are no clothes around like replacing only the blouse collar or changing the race of the cuff.

"Study hard until next"

"Yes!"

Two people who were depressed and rushed together raised their faces and looked at me for some reason with a motivated face full of rival consciousness.

Chapter 86: Ruzz's anger and Gill's wrath

"There are lots of luggage today"

Lutz who came to pick me up in the morning saw the wrapper of the cloth stacked in the basket and said that while lightly shrugging his shoulders.

In the basket you use when going to the forest, there is a lot of clothing wrapped in cloth. My clothes and bands of blue, Delia and Gil, my blue clothing and belt, and then my 3 point set just bought yesterday.

I bought yesterday is a civilian costume and it is cute, but there is no seams, beautiful embroidery is being done, and a race is attached to a long sleeve as often as possible. It is not clothes that children around here wear. If you are wearing such clothes and wandering around, you do not know what you can give a complaint.

As a result of being warned also by the family, I decided to go to Beno's shop as usual casual wear like Lutz, and change it in Lutz 's warehouse.

Activating in the northern part, clothes and belongings are necessarily expensive one by one. There is no use as it is a thing commonly used there. However, if you do not care more carefully, if you are known that you normally have expensive things to do, returning to your home is dangerous.

Apprentice clothes worn by children who have just completed a baptismal ceremony have their parents preparing something new, so it is not easy to wear eyes, but if they are getting bigger they are probably wearing new clothes, You can keep an eye out for picking. You may as well as Beno prepare luggage storage for me.

"That's why, if possible, would you lend me a cheap room too?"

While Lutz is changing in his room, I will have you wait in the back room and ask Beno to lend me a room.

Beno, who was struggling with the wooden bill, turned into an extremely difficult face and stared at me.

"It is nice to lend a room, but when it comes to cheap, it's an attic ...? Can you go up to the attic every time just to put the luggages or change clothes?"

I remembered the fact that I was out of breath even at the 5th floor of my house, I was frightened.

"I think that it will be fine if you go up slowly and slowly."

"Looks like it will be OK at all, is there no room in the temple? What if the guests come to you?"

"Customer?"

I was planning to visit the temple only to read magical powers and read books. I could not understand and when I tilted my head, Beno put a pen and saw me here.

"Even when you pick up Lutz, you should be able to pass through your room if it was originally?

"..... Lutz was kept waiting in front of the gate, a gray priest came to call the library. Well, that means you better negotiate whether you can bring the library to my room?"

"Why is that !?"

"I wish I could be like that, my desire is a twist from my mouth"

I know that a library with expensive books will never be in my room. It's just a desire.

"Haha ... Alright If you do not have a room, offer today to the priest's chief and rent a room."

"To today?"

"Today's Lutz's work is to talk to Fran, about your physical condition management"

"I understand, I will consult the priest chief"

When the talk settled down a little, Beno rang the bell on the desk. Then a woman who is underwear comes out from the back door.

"Are you calling?"

"Please help me change clothes, change my clothes so I can use the screen there, I can not attice you."

Huh? Do you say you should change clothes here? Is it?

I swallow the words that came up to my throat. After Beno ordered a woman, he took off his pen and began his work and the woman began securing a place to widen his

clip and change clothes. Being prepared like a matter of course, I feel embarrassed I feel like I'm crazy, I can not think of a good disagreeable complaint.

"... Well, Mr. Beno. Even if you do not care for me, if you go up slowly, are you OK?"
"Before departing, do not use less physical strength even for free"

The small resistance to me has been crushed by Beno's word.
I am anxious for once, I am worried, I am a little girl, and not ashamed if I think it is not embarrassing? No, no, it's embarrassing!

"that....."
"Which is your clothes? This is ...? ... Yes, I was ready.
"Please prepare before Lutz comes"

Before I refuse it, I was ready to change clothes. I will give up and head towards the screen.

"... Well then, I will thank you for using it."

I want to finish the embarrassing time as soon as possible. While clothed under the disorder, I will change my clothes quickly while asking the lady who is working underneath. Taking off the bat and one piece and wearing a blouse, I have the length to the thigh, so even if I can see it already someone.

I asked my aunt half to stop a small button in large quantity, asked me to adjust the length of the skirt and the waist, and had my strap tighten the bodice. I added a hair ornament I got to Beno at the end, and the change of clothes is complete.

"Benno, I'm done, thank you."

I folded my regular casual clothes and hugged in my hand, and when I came out of the screen, Beno who raised my face saw me slowly from top to bottom.

"... Well, it does not seem like that"
"Well, it seems like it is a lady, is it cute?"
'If you are silent, that's story '
"What?"

When I closed my mouth and put my casual wear in my basket, Marc came in with Lutz.

"Excuse me, my husband, oh, Mine, have you changed clothes?"

"Mr. Beno helped me"

"... .. My husband?"

"Mine, this fool! I omit it too much! I just called Matilda."

While Beno scratched his head and scratched his head, he gazed at Matilda who cleared up the screen. Oh, and nods as Marc consented, pushes Lutz who changed clothes to apprentice.

Beno took a glance at Lutz, confirmed that there was a wooden tag in the hands of Lutz and lightly nodded.

"So, today's work of Ruth is to go to the temple and talk about Phine and Mine's physical condition management, which is the Maine's side. Are we finished summarizing what to report?"

"Yes, my husband"

Rutsu brought in the same way as Marc has my basket and leaves the room. When I saw that it was properly being a store clerk, I felt that I understood the feelings of parents who took a class visit for a while.

Oh, Lutz also grew up.

"Lutz, posture and wording improved so much"

"It's still there, but this is also a job,"

Hut and Lutz smiled with a smile that looked proud. I think it is wonderful to be proud of yourself to work hard. I have to practice it as well.

"As I use polite words at Lutz store, I also have to do a womanish wording in the temple."

"... .. is it possible?"

"I think that Mr. Beno did not say it was not rejected, but I think that it is not so strange, but I have to practice to become familiar with When I change words in the temple, do not laugh even if I do not suit you "

When laugh at Lutz, my lady's words that are not familiar are easy to collapse.

"... .. Do I have to talk politely as well?"

"Mr. Beno was well able to use words for aristocracy as he was surprised, maybe he might as well try politeness?"

"Oh, oh"

When I went to the temple, all the workers were waiting at the square beyond the gate. I did not contact you, why? If I thought, Lutz taught us that use was issued from the Gilberta trading company. It seems necessary also when you go home. Aristocratic society is too much troublesome.

Well, I wonder what I should say. "Good morning"? "I'm home"? Well

"Well, you're in trouble, right?"

"What?"

Although I was planning to deal with lady's words in the temple, I felt drowsy by Delia. In front of me tilting his neck with a missing voice, the france came out to push away Delia.

[illegible]

"Fran, I have just returned, have you not changed while I was out?"

I will rework and I will speak to Fran. Franc crossed his hands in front of his chest and lightly lowered his waist.

"Everything is OK"

"Whatever goes wrong! Why do not you have a side job to bring a visitor, you've been ashamed so much, right?"

I am sorry very much, but I do not remember shamishes. Rather, I understand the competence of Franc, I think he was saved because there was no child to do unnecessary things.

"... .. Fran was there."

"Hun! I can not even offer flowers, even a visitor, I guess you were disappointed."

What is it that you dedicate flowers? I do not want to know even though I think from the context. Mr. Beno seems to be very satisfied because he got acquainted with the priest chief, got the gift and gained the initiative on the distribution of profits at the mine workshop.

I do not understand it, but she seems to have said that Delia is in trouble with me. Because I am troublesome, I will limit such conversation quickly.

"Oh, yeah, I was in trouble. I am in trouble."

"Hey, is not it?"

"Mine, what to"

"Delia is troublesome and troubling. Just right now"

Fran felt as he consented to my words. After turning his eyes on the clothes that were in the basket that Ruts carries, I looked at Delia and slowly tilted his neck.

"How does Delia feel like working seriously?"

"I will not work for you, right? It is not a back! It is too bad head."

Delia has a smiling triangle, returning his heel, he leaves somewhere. There is no greeting and it is all you want to do, so if you decide to pursue from now on, you will not have to remember feelings of guilt and it is more refreshing.

"... .., Mine, what is that?"

"Once for the side"

"Huh? Does even side-job serve such a thing?"

I pointed to the back of Delia that Lutz leaves behind with a stunning appearance. It seems that his resolve to use polite words broke down. I understand the feeling. I do not feel like going back to your lady's words unless I once again have to resign.

"I understand rude, but she is an exception."

Fran is immediately contested whether he received that he was insulted by his work. If the original side job is a work of an excellent person like a France, surely, Delia that aims for the mistress of the temple may be an exception.

"Fran is an excellent side, Delia has a problem but ..."

"Oh no, that is not the only thing I did."

Immediately after Lutz said that and said that, another problem child came out. I point at Bishitto Rutz and glare at it.

"You are the one who entered the temple without permission, what is it?"

".....Who?"

Lutz frowned at him disgustedly. However, as I am behaving like the one I am and I am in this place, I guess I have some idea of Gill.

"personal attendant"

"Please consider this as an exception"

"What is decent, you only have me !? What is it !?"

Franc immediately said that Gill is an exception, but you can not follow. For Lutz who has seen exceptions with more exceptions, a decent franc is a minority.

Gil barked towards Rutz in front of me and the fur who held his head.

"What is it from a little while ago, you!"

"Maintaining Mine's physical condition, mainly concerned with Mine, I came to talk about Mine's sideways and physical condition management by my husband's intention today, but I can not say anything unwillingly "...

For Lutz who was preoccupied with not having greeted to the aristocrat, it would have been a tremendous shoulder watermelon.

"Sorry, Ruth. Because I am still immature primarily"

"Is not it a role of side work to support that? It is not necessary to have a person who can not be satisfied with the work given, do not trust anyone who does not have motivation, just a woman who just said to mind Mine "

It is as Rutz says, but because the other side is a designated designation, I can not let him quit so easily.

"Well, there are parts that are helped by the fool, so now it's fine"

"Are you going to make fun of me?"

"Because Delia is a clownman of the temple, I will report all the things that I did, so much more than being sneaky secretly doing something."

It's better than I can not afford to be overruled by myself. Lutz muttered as "troublesome," and stiff shoulders.

"... Hey, Chibi ... you, are you stupid about us?"

Gil turned his eyes into a triangle and glared at me and Lutz. I think that Gil is referring to me more than I say, but I do not have obligation to reply.

"Franc, I have a favor"

"What is it?"

"Do not ignore! Do not be stupid!"

While Gill screamed, I pulled my arm with force. If Gill, which is also of different physique and different strength, pulls himself into force, I can easily be swayed by myself with only the physique of 4 to 5 years old.

"Huh?"

It ruined in the form that Lutz there was hugging that it was blown sideways. I fell to underlay Lutz, I do not know what happened for a moment and often blink my eyes. When I looked around slowly, the frank who was talking with me felt breathless and stretched out, but it seems that he did not arrive, and I am looking at it with my hand stretched. Gil was not thinking that I was easily blown out, I was comparing my hands and me as if they were surprised.

"Mine, are there any injuries?"

"Because Lutz protected us, so how about Lutz?"

"You are a servant of you, are not you having enough discipline?"

I should have called out as usual, but Ruth's eyes burned with anger and saw me. The color of the eyes has become thin only a little. I felt for a moment that I knew that Lutz was so angry.

"I do not have any discipline at all, but I waste my time, effort and affection I have no physical strength or strength."

"Well, I will do instead of Mine."

While quietly saying that, Lutz stood up and confirmed that there were no injuries, and deposited me in the franc.

Immediately afterwards, Lutz jumped over to Gil and was beaten up with a daring fist.

"What do you do if this idiot is Mine's injury !?"

A skirmish between children of downtown is common, but there is an implicit rule that you have to fight with each other carefully. Regarding anything, the body is a downtown with capital, too much is a matter of gratitude.

Clearly Gil went too far this time. For his part, Lutz would have shrugged his shoulders and ended up with the word's response. However, I put out my hand in front of Rutz which is said to be "protect Mine" from our family and Beno. Against me against me who should be the Lord.

"What are you doing suddenly !?"

"That is this line of speech! What does the main hand raising the hand? This idiot!"

As Gil who put out his hand is indeed bounced back, I was silently looking at Lutz to hit Gill. I wish Gil would be adult now, thinking.

"Mine-sama, that, Lutz-sama must stop"

"Why is it that the Lord's job is to train Gil? It's saved, Rutz replaces it, because I have no physical strength or physical strength."

I am not motivated but added in my mind, I compare the girls who frantically hit me with me as if I had frightened.

"It's a discipline, to make reflections in the reflection room, to forbid the grace of God once ..."

"Reflection room?"

"That, do not violence"

Apparently, there seems to be a big difference in downtown and temple in discipline.

"Lutz, that much."

"I do not know yet, this guy is talking about why he hits me."

"You do not have to raise your hand in the temple"

"Huh? Shuffle?"

"It seems to be different here"

In my words Lutz gave a cheeky tongue and pulled off his hand.
It seems that it was a flat hand except for being beaten at the beginning with a goo,
there are no noticeable injuries in Gill.

"It is terrible to not do things you have to do and injure Mine, it is the worst that such
injuries can not be left in the side of such a dangerous side of Mine.

"The things you are not doing with it are its together! You have not given anything to
give!"

Gil stood up holding his cheeks up and stared at me.
Apparently, there seems to be some common sense that I do not know.

"Hey, Franc. What is it that I should give?"

"Why, you do not even know such a thing !? This common sense knows!"

I shouted Gill before the franc. When Gill is shouting, the story does not advance at all.
I know that there is no common sense of the temple, but it is too bad to not only
scream it.

"Gil is really a fool, is not it?"

"What did you say!?"

"..... I did not say it myself, because I do not have common sense. Why then do you
think I know? I know from the beginning that I do not know the common sense of the
temple from the commoner That's right, what are you expecting from now? "

"Huh"

Gil seems to have become full of words, grinning and bruising me.
He stood before Ruth as sheltering me from Gill and headed to Gill.

"What do you think should be given to you? Do you think you can get something that
you do not even work?" Why do you think you can get something if you do not do
anything? Why are you? "

"The grace from God is given equally! If the class goes up you will be able to get grace
first, but all is equal! It does not matter to work!"

"Huh?"

I did not understand Gil's meaning, and after seeing face to face with Lutz, he spoke to
the furan who was standing next to me.

"Franc: Could you tell me what the things I should give?"

Chapter 87: What to give

Franc opened his mouth slowly after comparing me with Gill.

"Blue priests and shrine maidens have an obligation to share clothing, food and shelter, which is the grace of God, to the underlying people, being brought up by the blue priests and shrine maidens who entered the temple, the side gives rooms and clothes and lives with the Lord It will be. "

"Because I do not have a room in the temple, is it that I will stay in an orphanage even if it becomes a sideway to me?"

Franc nodded slowly with "I'm old".

"And with regard to meals, the Lord eats and eats the rest as a side-work and side-by-side apprenticeship, and the rest is brought to the orphanage as grace from God, than to God's grace given at the orphanage, It is natural that more grace will be given to you. "

I did not want to leave my family, I thought firstly that I could not get out of the orphanage and I was pleased that I came in, but wrinkles due to breaking the custom of the temple headed for the side I did not think that it was.

"Then, do you mean that francs come from the chief priest and are going back to the orphanage from the chief priest's room?"

In that case, it is lamented that it is going backwards, it is natural that it will be hit. While being asked by the Franc scatteredly, he will not reward him at all. I planned to spend the weekend's salary, but I must ask the priest director immediately to improve the treatment.

"No, I have not moved from the chief priest's room, and Delia probably has not moved the room. While I do not have Mine, I am helping the chief priest's office So, meals are also there. "

By the way, the chief priest owes a lot of work and should have lamented the talent shortage. While I am away, I can not leave out excellent francs. Knowing that the france is not in a bad situation, stroke my chest.

"In other words, is it only girls in trouble?"

"I expected that treatment would be better, but I think I'm angry about what has not changed. The grace of God in an orphanage is given equally, even if I do not work. However, the side work is sometimes replaced, if you do not do the work, it is a bit irritable to think easily that you can enjoy the grace as a side work without doing work. "

Fran who is proud of his work said at a glance looking at Gill and said so.

"... .. Fran is not having any problems for the moment for now?"

"That's right"

"Well, I'm thinking about keeping the status quo for a while, thinking when I get inconvenienced francs, what do you think?"

"... .. I got it to you"

Whether I compare the current situation with the time I got the room, I took a brief moment but Franc nodded quietly.

With this I thought that the story was over, Gill began to bark again.

"How about francs, francs, I'm the same side as him!"

"... .. Do you have funny things? Did not you tell me that Gil did not think of me as the Lord, why did you think that I could prepare for food, clothing, shelter and living? "

Whatever you think, I do not think it is a side action of wanting improvement.

"That's the role of a blue shrine maiden, generally I do not feel like giving me a meal or a room, because I worked for you, what would change?"

"Salary"

As Beno paid for Marc and Lutz, I thought that I had to pay for my side properly. Of course, the salary amount varies depending on the amount of work and the quality of work. There is no reason to pay the same amount to Fran and Gill.

"... What is your salary?"

Gill often blinked his head. While Lutz laughs with Hun and a nose, he returns the same words as the previous franc.

"Do not you even know such a thing? It's common sense to work and get a salary?"

"Well, normal sense is not it!"

"Salary is a reward for worked part. Money I will pay to the side of doing work."

"Money Oh, Oh, money."

Apparently, Gil does not seem to know the money. I was tilting my head, but at the moment when Lutz had eyes, I looked like I knew.

"I do not intend to do anything tough to negotiate a room with the priest chief for Gill who does not work anyhow, for me, for Frank who is doing my best." The time to read books is decreasing. "

Even now, in the morning it is not possible to cut valuable time any more, although the time of reading is limited, as the help of the priest chief and lunch is absolutely in the morning.

"Well, would you direct me to the chief priest of the Franca?" In the morning I am supposed to do the document work at the chief priest's office "

"Certainly yes"

Me and Lutz, Gil comes along last at the beginning of the Franca.

"What, will I change if I work?"

"Naturally, I'm going to pay legitimate rewards for my work."

"I will excuse you, the chief priest, Mine has arrived"

"Ah, did you come and how are you feeling?"

The chief priest who was heading to the office desk lifted his face.

"I am worried, I am okay now, this is a guess, but it seems that I fell down with dedication, but if my body is not filled with magical power, sometimes my physical condition worsens Huh? "

"Although it may die if the magical power is completely depleted, I have never heard that my physical condition worsens unless magic powers are filled in my body. Is it the characteristic symptom of eating?"

The priest who asked my question put a pen and lightly disdrained to look for memory.

"Is it eating, is it?"

"There is a possibility." Eating husband itself is less discovered itself, less even, even if it has a lot of magical power, it will die soon, so it has not been studied so much. You live with that much magical power like you I do not have anything to live in. I would like to see it once. "

The eyes of the chief priest who stares at me seems like a mad scientist who discovered a great research subject, and something squirming the spine is run. I wanted to escape from curiosity full of curiosity, and I quickly changed the topic.

"There are other questions as well: are there no shrines that only blue priests would call in aristocracy? I would like to ask if special clothing tailoring is needed ..."

"There are shinto priests throughout the year, there is not so many priests you are apprentices who are apprentices, although special clothing is not necessary, it would be better to tailor the blue clothes for ceremonies That's right, What's with the blue clothes? "

Only after being pointed out by the priest chief, I remembered that I was not wearing blue clothes yet.

"I was told to wear it outside the temple is dangerous, so I planned to wear it after arriving at the temple."

"What is danger?"

"It seems that you will be kidnapped by being thought of as a child of a nobleman, I will be sorry a bit."

When I thrust my hand into the basket Lutz had lowered to the feet, I unwrapped the cloth that I wrapped and took out the blue clothing and strip.

"Mine? What"

"Wear blue clothes"

While watching carefully not to catch the clams in my clothes, I wear it from my head as usual and wear blue clothes. When I got a face out, the eyes met with the frank that had been kneeling before. The raised hand has lost his way and the fur has become a troubled face.

"What's wrong, Fran?"

"... .. to help you change clothes"

"Ah Well, can you get a belt?"

In this case, you can do it by yourself, but it would be better not to say. I somehow twist my side job. When raising her arms adultly and having her band tightened with a fur, there was a figure of the priest who held the head.

"Mine, do clothes in your room.

An unexpected talk about my room came out. I will change clothes every day so I wonder if I can borrow a changing room or a storeroom.

"... .. Can I bring my own room?"

"No, it was a false sense, as there was an opinion that you better go through than giving a room to the aristocratic area, you can not give a room to you as the director of the temple was permitted to go."

Only the chief cabinet official has become aware of the priest who seems to give me a convenient opinion to pass through better. Apparently the chief priest's officer seemed to have broken bones in various places without me.

"Oh, the chief priest, do you have any rooms besides aristocratic areas?"

It seems that it was an unexpected word for the chief priest. I narrowed my eyes by putting my eyebrows as much as to say I can not understand. I rush to the chief priest who became a skeptical expression and add explanation.

"As you know, even if you give a blue clothing, I am not a nobleman, so I do not think that I want a room in aristocratic area. Where I can change my place of luggage and where I can change clothes Well, if there are places where you can respond when there are visitors like Rutz-sama or Beno, that's enough, can not you borrow even in a place like a storehouse? "

"Are you going to invite customers to the storeroom? You will be rude!"

The eagle opened wide and the priest chief gave a loud voice. It certainly is rude to visitors, but I think that the current situation is not much different.

"Though it is a word, I can not even have a store right now, even if you come to pick me up at Ruth, it is kept waiting in front of the gate, is not it rude to make a guest wait in front of the gate? Huh? "

"What if what is to a guest to the blue shrine maiden let's notify the gatekeeper to guide you to the waiting room at least."

According to the chief priest who kept temple, visitors to commoners and blue priests who do not know the reason for visit and shrine maidens seem to be totally treated differently. Among the chief priests, I found that I am not just a poor, but a blue maiden apprentice.

"... How about the director's room of the orphanage as Mr. Maine's room? It is far from the aristocratic area, but because it is the place where the blue shrine maiden was spending, I do not think that it is not that the appearance is bad for visitors I will."

In Arnaud 's words, the priests who were in the room showed upsetting momentarily. The chief priest nodded after thinking for a while with a difficult face.

"Let's go, give Mine the director's room of an orphanage, so as to change clothes and respond to visitors there, so let's guide the franc after completing the work here"

"Although it is a very rude request, can not you get it before? Today I have a story about father's management from Lutz, so I need a place where I can talk."

I thought that it was just right, but the chief priest waved his head.

"The director's office has been tightened for a long time, so I have not been carefully used soon enough to use it. You are going to work here, you should talk about it here, Fran, use the table there."

"I am sorry"

Fran and Rutz move to the table shown to the chief priest. In my eyes I was watching the situation, I saw the state of Gill that was handed down while moving with me.

"If the chief priest, if you are not in good condition, can you come ahead of me? Because I'm gill cleaning you while I am working in the morning"

"Huh?"

Gil suddenly popped work pointed at himself and looked around as if he was upset.

The surrounding priests alternately saw Gill and me like they were surprised. Gil's work attitude reputation is whispered in a small voice, "I asked him to leave the job?" "I heard that he was put into the reflection room without cleaning the room."

"... .. Oh, can not Gill clean it?"

"I can do that much!"

"Yeah ... I'm looking forward to seeing how much Gill can do. Good luck."

When I am encouraged, a boy who apprentices the gray priest who left the key to the priest chief will leave Gil. Turning his eyes to the pattery and the closed door, the priest chief narrowed his eyes a little.

"Mine, was it okay to leave it to him?"

"Since we can not make a proper evaluation unless we give a job,"

Later afterwards, when an apprentice boy came back with a key, Lutz talked about frank and physical condition management, and I began helping with document work.

It is in the book that I was deposited from the president officer as work of the day. "Merchants would be good at it." I am good at calculating, but it is troubled if it can be thought that it is possible to keep all the books. In particular, the temple is where my common sense does not pass at all.

"Even if the way of the calculation is the same, the shrine is different in various places. What is the item of the god's willingness? It seems to be the most in expenditure"

Other expenditure items include God's affection, in addition to offerings to God, flowers to God, water to God. It is scary to keep such books with only meaningless items about God.

In my question, the priest chief was inexpressive and looked at me for a while for a while, then I misunderstood as "impossible," pointing a part of the book.

"... .. I want you to calculate here for today."

"Certainly Lutz, can you lend me a stoneboard? I bring it, I forgot."

"Ohhh, here."

Fishing in the basket with a rail, Lutz took out the stone board.

I borrowed a stone board in the apprenticeship set of Lutz and I will calculate the portion instructed by writing. The chief priest looked into it rarely, but ignoring nothing as it asked nothing, he continued his work only.

"... .. It's fast"

"Is that so?"

Because I was doing calculations at the gate, I am just used to it. If I do calculate just like this, I miss calculators and it can not be helped.

While doing calculations all the while, the 4 bells ringing lunes rang.

"Today is here"

At the same time with the word of the priest, the gray priest who was in the room moves and starts to clean up.

"Mine, this is the key to the director's office, so keep it in the france so that it will not be lost, then this is the donation you brought"

The donation handed to the priest chief is one large silver coin and six small silver coins. It seems strange to get the donation made by himself, but since it can be divided into all blue priests, they were told to keep them.

"It's just good if you have a room, please bring that too."

It is a gift Beno brought that is stacked on the shelf shown in line of sight. It seems that I was left as it was because I fell down. A cloth wrapped in a jar containing the upper cloth and Lincian and a bundle of vegetable paper is left on.

Having luggage and luggage in Lutz and Franc, I have only the key of the room, heading to the head of the orphanage's head. That way, Franc explained about the director's room heading from now.

"A building about 3rd floor next to that chapel room is an orphanage, it was divided into a male building and a girls building with the worship room in between, and the main director's room that Mine had got is the men's building is"

"Well, it was a blue shrine maiden who used the director's office before, why is the director's office in the men's building?"

In my doubt Franc watched his eyes like a troubled, smiling a smile with Hood.

"Mine-sama does not need to know in detail"

".....Is that so"

I am curious if it is hidden, but it seems to be unlikely to tell me to tell you from Frank's stubborn style that made Kyoto a single letter.

"There was an orphanage soon from the gate, so it was good for Mine because I can change clothes as soon as possible."

"Yeah"

"Mine, the entrance to the director's office is on the other side walking straight from the aristocratic area, as seen from the gate, because the entrance is divided so that the orphans will not be mistakenly entered, so do not make a mistake Thank you. "

I kept my heart cranky in Fran's words.

Even though Arnaud told the presence of the director's office, that the priest who was reluctant to give a room gave permission, the men's wing, and the orphanage is divided from the entrance, It must be a very reasonable property.

"Here, Mine,"

It is probably because Gill is cleaning it. The entrance is a bit open. When Fran opened the door, Gil chested up in front and was waiting.

"Huh, how are you?"

The place where you opened the door looks like a small hall that also serves as a waiting room, and you can see the stairs slightly in the back. About half was cleaned perfectly and the other half was still feeling like it is coming.

"This neighborhood is very beautiful,"

When I tried to enter inside and tried to open the door which was on the right side, I stopped Gill that "the cleaning has not ended yet".

When I looked round the first floor and headed for the door that was on the left, I was stopped saying "I am afraid that, too." There is no other door that looks soft on the first floor.

"It is decided in your room! We are determined to postpone our room!"

The place where I went up the stairs was a nobleman's room. It is clearly wide, and some furniture is left on it. In the center there are four round tables and chairs with luxurious decorations for reception, and on the wall there are closets, shelves and stunning wooden boxes of sculpture, with a large bed at the end of the room.

From the placement of the furniture which is not much different from the room of the priest chief, and the glamorous furniture of the handmade luxurious construction, it certainly shows that the former lord was a nobleman daughter.

"This furniture, did not use other people? Things seems to be good"
 "Because the former owner has it"
 "Owner okay ... No, I do not ask, I will thank you for letting me use it."

"Thank you, Gil. I am very beautiful."

"Ooo"

Gil seemed to be great, but she gave me a shabby face. Even though it faced a little, it looks as though it was praised for the first time. It seems that glaring eyes and watching here say "more compliments".

I understood at a glance that I was not accustomed to being praised. Because it is attached to me with harassment, it may be scolded by problem children from usual, but may not have been praised.

It is basic of discipline to compliment a lot when I do good things.

"Gill, I will compliment you more, so crouch."
"Is that it?"

Gill stands one knee and kneels on the spot. I think that growing up is in the place where I can immediately take up the position when I say words of prayer and vow, while reaching the thin blond hair of Gill who came to a lower position than my own gaze.

Gil stares at my hands with a strange face I do not know what to do, Gil stares with my eyes.

"Yoshi Yoshi, Iiko, Iiko. I could do it well."

It was a compliment that I was going to be swollen by saying that Rutz would not treat children as a child, I gently stroked my head for a moment, then I got crying.

As soon as Gill fell down his face, he pulled his hand without hesitation, and he heard a small muttering saying, "Praise it more".

"I'm pretty beautiful, Gil made a lot of effort alone."

Gil 's ears, which are being kept stabbed quietly, are red. I was driven by the urge I want to look into my face, but do not look! He seemed to be scolded yesterday and can bear with it.

What I should give to Gill was carved into my heart as thanks and compliments before the clothing and shelter that is guaranteed at the orphanage.

Chapter 88: First time outside

"Anyway it's wide"

Lutz began exploring the director's office with a casual look. The room on the second floor is the room of the Lord and the room and the storeroom for the woman who takes care of personal belongings.

Gill did not want to enter because of the fact that the cleaning was not over yet, but I also tried searching the first floor. Immediately after entering the director's office, the door on the right is four sitting rooms for side work. From the door on the left side of the hall, it was connected to the kitchen, there were quite a large kitchen and underground warehouse to use for several chefs.

"If you clean here, you can put tea at the time of visiting. Let's arrange teaware, Mine."

Franc looked at the kitchen satisfactorily, but my eyes were nailed to another place. In the kitchen there is the one most similar to the oven which was in the house of the guild's longest.

"Is that an oven?"

"Is it ok to have an oven in the kitchen?"

Franc so told his head. Even the natural facilities in the shrine where there are only kitchens of the blue aristocrats are unusual for us and the facilities we thought they wanted.

"Lutz! Oven discovery! I have to report to Beno!"

"Oh!"

To open an Italian restaurant, Rutz who is acting with Beno and Marc also shines eyes, looking around the kitchen of the aristocracy.

"Hey, Franc. Can I clean the place here and put a chef?"

"Of course." It is commonplace for the apprenticeship of the blue shrine maiden to put a chef and a jackpot in. "

When raising a chef here, when planning to give meals and meals to an orphanage is established in the brain, Fran was inclined his head.

"Today, Mr. Main does not take the cook, but how about having lunch?"

It is impossible for me to eat lunch at the temple of the system that the chefs with the blue priests each make a meal and lower the rest.

"Let's go out to eat outside, please change both of us."

"Change clothes?"

I returned to the second floor and took out the cloth package from the basket that Lutz carried. Put it on the table and press softly in front of the two.

"This is not a blessing from God but a reward that I prepared for rewarding the two who are doing their best because it is not something to share with someone."

"Sorry, Mine-sama"

"Oh, okay?"

Fran and Gill are open-minded, face-to-face with pleasures, joy and hope. As if I realized that it was really the first moment I thought it was like a child who got a present for the first time. Present probably will not be dealt at an equal orphanage in everything.

When I was allowed to go to the forest for the first time, I was baptized, I was poor, but I got a present from my parent at each milestone. Fran and Gil do not have it at all.

"... this is the clothes?"

"Yeah ... I'm going outside with changing to this"

"Seriously? I wanted to go once, I will change clothes soon"

Gil 's smile, which I held so that I could hug my clothes, shone most. As I jumped at the thighs, I ran down to the first floor. To Gil's easy-to-understand way of pleasing, I got pleased even to the gift I gave, I turned my eyes towards a franc that did not emit a single word.

Franan looked quietly on the clothes spread on the table so as to see dazzling objects, while laying his finger crawling around the embroidery of the edging. Tickling laughter starts to appear like biting happiness thoroughly.

"Fran, would you change my clothes?"

"Congratulations!"

The France who noticed what was being seen dyed her cheek shyly and descended quickly to the first floor. For usual calm France, it rarely rocks a lot and laughs small with Lutz.

"It was nice to be pleased, Mine"

"Yup"

After Lutz threw a glance at the glance downstairs, he hid his voice.

"... but, what is it that you want to go out once ...? ... Here is a weird place?"

"Yes, but from the people here, we are sure we are strange"

I took off the blue clothes and put it in a closet so that I could go outside. I want a hanger so that it will not stick wrong folds. While thinking that Beno asked me to make it, I will hold a part of the donation as an activity cost today.

I took the two of us to show you a momentary hesitation to pass through the gate, and I left the temple.

"France, you do not have to worry so much, are you OK?"

She seems to wear something other than the gray priest's clothes for the first time, France is cared for cuffs and hem carefully, but clothes in a calm color close to dumplings are well suited to the atmosphere of France. And green like young leaves was perfect for Gill running cheerfully.

"Ooh, it's outside! I can think that it was good for you to have this side alone!"

"Well, serve you sincerity and change your wording, you will cause Mine to shame."

"... Oh, that kind of"

If you move the neck with the busy kyorochiro and find interesting things, Gill who is running away can not be adjusted to my speed that can only walk slowly. Lutz kept the Gill trying to run without permission and France was lifting me and moving.

"I feel strange that myself walking outside the temple"

"... ... Because this is my world, it would be better for you to break down the words a little more when France was out.

"Switching words is hard to survive, is not it?"

It was the dining room close to the central square where Lutz told us. It is a relatively expensive place and says that the merchant often uses it. There was no big table in the shop, it was a rare shop where few people could sit, and I saw some pairs of customers looking like negotiating.

Lutz, who has visited us, will quickly order a recommended dish.

An intestinal salt boiling and a cheese platter are placed in the center of the table, and the bread that is cut thinly is carried on a basket. And vegetable soup was put in front of each.

"I will get it."

"What is it?"

When Lutz tried to reach out to the bread, I gave a voice that Gill would blame. Stop with your hand stretched, I will face the face with Lutz.

"Have you anything else to say?"

"Both of us did not pray before me, are you the best god who controls the expanse of the high sky who is blessed with thousands of tens of thousands of lives as our bread, the five great pillars of the great earth Hirohiro, the gods I will give thanks and prayers to my heart and have this meal. "

From the state of Gill that crosses both hands in front of the chest and complains of prayer comes from the appearance of Gill, you can tell that everyone speaks by themselves in the meal at the temple.

"... .. I do not know, I have not heard of it"

"I mean you must remember it."

I taught Gil and Fran, and I tried to repeat the prayer before meal. I do not feel like I can remember immediately. I have to write it in Notepad this time.

I reworked and I started eating with Lutz, but Fran and Gill will not try to adjust my diet. I sit still in front of meals.

"You do not eat it, are you hungry, are not you free?"

Strangely, when I speak out, Fran. Slowly shook his head.

"... Because we are side-by-side, we can not stay until Mine is over"

"Do not you have to eat together?"

She seems to have handed out Gil, but he seems to be restrained by seeing the sitting frank. It is like a toy moving behind the sound that the body is moving fidgetiously.

"Well, order, eat it warm and tasty"

It seems that we have to obey if we are ordered, and francs put hands on bread with expressions like reluctantly. At the next moment, Gill begins to reach out happily.

Fran was eating in this beautiful posture not to be seen. The way to eat is rather beautiful if you are rather raised at an orphanage. Lutz who eats while fighting brothers is eating cheerily. Is this divided equally, the environment that will not compete with others will be created?

"How to eat Fran and Gill is beautiful, can you tell me?"

"Things unsightly for blue priests can not leave the orphanage, so you can tell the elders how to eat and how to walk"

"Oh yeah, I am not good at cleaning before I leave the orphanage. I am fine now, but in winter you die."

"Because you will be able to use hot water when you become a side job"

I think that it is a terrible environment not to put out unsightly things. However, thanks to that, Gil seems to be pretty apparent.

While eating while listening to the difference between the orphanage and the side worker, I realized that the fur eyebrow moved a bit. Although it is leftovers, it seems that the flavor here was unsatisfactory for franks accustomed to aristocratic cuisine. I have a little eyebrows while eating.

"Fran, is not it different from ordinary meals?"

When I laughed a little and tapped tongton and my eyebrows with a fingertip, I pointed out Fran, laughing in trouble while holding down his brows.

"Yes, it is quite different but I thought the soup was delicious when it was warm."

The meal delivered down from the Lord is delicious, but it is always leftovers, so it seems that it was the first time for a hot cook.

"When I got hungry, my taste did not matter ... Because the blue priests are few, the grace of God has decreased a little, but the number of gray priests who have returned to the orphanage has increased."

I seem to have eaten Gil until satisfied, but the amount I ate was much less than the same age Rutz. It may be that the meal amount is small and the stomach is not developed.

"Well, are you going to buy gifts and fran dinners and souvenirs to the orphanage and return home? Because I will go home, I have trouble dinner, is not it?"

"Okay! Okay! Pray to God!"

Gil stood up quickly, feeling it was a long absence to be eaten with a full stomach, and suddenly decided that he was OK in the store.

The inside of the store, which had been bothered by meals and negotiations, got quiet with the sin, all the gaze was concentrated on this table.

"Wait a moment! Stop the prayer here!"

Lutz rushed out Gill to the outside of the store and I apologized to the store manager that I could make the store noisy and gave a little color to the settlement, I jumped out to escape.

"We do prayers in the temple, because there is no one here to do." It is the same as us who went to the temple is not common sense, so Gil and Fran, who came here, do not know common sense "

When I took care of sighs, Gill dropped my shoulders sharply, easy to understand.

"... ... That was bad,"

"You only have to be careful with it"

"It's not about now! ... It is what you said to you without knowing common sense."

It seems that he recalled various things in the temple. Rutz laughs at the shoulder of Gil who apologizes to him with laughing with a bang.

"If you think that it is strange, tell me immediately to Main, like a prayer before me today I will be careful not to make you strange"

"Gil, there are stalls for travelers from now on, so let's buy dinner and souvenirs"

East Gate faces the highway, so there are lots of travelers and lively. However, security is not very good as there are many outsiders. Walk around stalls trying to finish off at the side closest to the central square as much as possible.

I bought some sandwiches such as sandwiches with ham and cheese in sliced bread for dinner and wrapped them in the cloth I had and put it in a tote bag.

"How many people are francs and orphanages? What should I buy souvenirs?"

"..... Now it is about 80 to 90. Since sweetness is never dealt, is not it easy to cut fruit or small fruit like that?"

As I was lifted up by the franc, I looked at the stalls from a high position. I see three stalls dealing with fruits. Move while comparing with what is cheap.

"O, God's grace"

"Huh?"

I looked back to Gil's voice with Fran. In the sight, taking the fruit which was piled up in the stall vanilla without permission, the figure of Gill eating with mischievous is reflected. Lutz, who holds hands so as not to let Gill act on his own, also had his eyes open and was hardened and unbelievable.

"Gill!?"

"Hey, you do not pay the money, is a thief in front of the store majestic !?"

Gil, who was eating fruits like brare like peach, saw me with a stupid face, eating a fist without asking questions in the lady of the shop.

I get instantly dropped down to the fran and take out the money.

"I am sorry, Auntie, that child, I do not know the existence of money in the boxed naivety and I do not know, I will pay, so please wait calling a soldier"

"I'm sorry, my aunt, I was going to watch him,"

I pay the money and apologize with Rutz by themselves. The aunt looked at Gill as if he was amazed, and shrugged his shoulders.

"I do not know exactly what kind of Botchan, but when you walk outside, you better watch out."

"Really sorry, you apologize for Gil."

"Oh, sir, sorry"

I apologized for the movement that made it crisp, with the expression that I was not sure what to promote the urged Gill.

"Gil, that blurre, tasty?"

"Oh, oh"

Look at the eating brare, wander the line of sight as Gil worries. After saying "I paid for that part because I paid the money," I took out two cloths from the tote bag and tied the ends with a wrapping cloth to make two cloth bags.

"Aunt, put five brarelets in this container"

"Okay"

In exchange for apology, I bought a souvenir for an orphanage at my aunt's shop and returned to the central square. The baggage was brought to Gil as punishment. If both hands are occupied, it will not go unexpectedly.

"Next time I will teach you how to use money when giving me your salary, so do not touch the items of the store until then."

".....all right"

As I headed north to the main building towards the temple, Lutz looked up at me as she was lifted up by the franc.

"Hey, Mine, can I report to my husband before returning to the temple?"

"Yeah, Mr. Beno is going to arrange teaware and cooking supplies, and I think it would be better to report it."

It seems that the lunch break has ended, Lutz is running to the busy shop. I had him take me down to the franc and slowly headed for the store at my speed. Gil with baggage in both hands followed me.

"Mine, my husband is waiting"

"Maruk, Hello"

I greeted Marc who came out of the store and greeted me, and I took the two of them and headed to the back room. I can see Lutz stands in front of Beno's desk and reports it.

As soon as I found my appearance, Beno stood up and came in for a huge hug and picked me up.

"Mine, hurried! If you are a kitchen that your aristocrat was actually using, just watching it will be a reference for an Italian restaurant"

Frank who knows Beno in the temple pulled one step behind the height of Beno's tension stroking my head with the power that is shaky.

Pay off Beno's hands and let me down to Beno and get to the usual table.

"I seemed to be able to put a cooker in the kitchen of the director's office so I thought that I could not let the chef practice it soon. The cuisine I practiced became my side dish, Because the surplus is passed to the orphanage, I think that the material will not be wasted. "

"got it"

While Beno nods, he keeps notes on the wood bid one after another.

"Because I am a serving of my side, if I pay material costs, does not it hurt Beno's bosom and is not it a good story?"

If it is the duty of the blue priest to turn the meal to the orphanage, I have to offer as much as possible, and if I think that the orphanage is a gathering of childish child such as Gill, personally as much as possible I want to give.

However, Benno thought for a while and then slowly shook his head.

"No, wait, I will pay for the cost of raising the chef. If you leave the whole thing, I can complain even if I take in the chef as it is."

I shrugged my shoulders lightly on words like merchants. If you say that it will cost material costs, you'd better leave it here. It is because Mine Kobo is now closed and no incoming income.

"... Well then, since I will give you the money to arrange kitchen facilities and cooking utensils, is it okay for Mr. Beno to have material expense for practice?"

"Oh, I'd like to keep this practice place just borrowed. OK, I'm going to go see it now."

Whether it's not worth seeing the oven, Beno will rush up and rise up quickly. I felt like I wanted to hold my head somehow looking like Gil who knew when I got out of town.

"Mr. Beno, the kitchen is not cleanable yet so it's useless."

"As Mine says, we will not be able to invite you to a place where you can not make tea satisfactory."

Fran and Gill greatly nodded in my opinion.

However, Beno, who is revealing the profit, curiosity and interest of becoming a reference to an Italian restaurant, will never listen to our opinion at all. While wearing a jacket like no problem going to the temple on ordinary clothes, she grinned with grin.

"I am not a customer. I am a merchant. I am just receiving orders for items that are missing to arrange my room from an apprenticeship from the blue shrine maiden who has just got a room. Is it's natural that you are not prepared? I want to see the room of

"Is that meant to help with cleaning?"

"Oh, I can clean it, because the first job of apprenticeship is cleaning the store"

It is useless. Whatever you say this will not stop.

Beno, who can not help it, can not afford to miss out on a great opportunity to know about aristocracy.

"... Furan, let's give up, we can not prepare teaware at the end of the cleaning, we should open up again and help Beno help clean up."

"Mine-sama!"

It is becoming a hassle to think about how to stop Beno. My valuable afternoon reading time is decreasing every moment while doing such a silly argument.

"Franc may not know, but people who stand up have words of meaning that they can use even parents, because they say that they want to go, they can clean them, I think they should do it well. I want to read books. "

After my eyes were rounded in my appeal, I put my hands on my mouth so that I could laugh.

"..... Very excuse me, Mr. Main does not enter the library in the absence of me. In Beno, in this state I think that I can not read a book even if I return to the temple"
"What ?!"

After all, Beno who does not listen no matter what I say, was lifted up to be scared, and I decided to return to the temple where I could not read the book either.

As Beno said by himself, he quickly took a look around the director's office and immediately took off his coat and instructed Gill and Lutz to start cleaning. Together with Beno, everyone moves steadily.

Beno and Fran is basically responsible for high places and places where strength is necessary, and Gil and Lutz are in charge of low points and small details.

I had no strength, no strength, I was treated as a nuisance to everyone, I cried hard in books in love at the table on the second floor, and continued to write purchase orders according to the list of necessary items that Lutz delivered .

Chapter 89: Cook education

The kitchen dealing with ingredients was thoroughly cleaned over several days. At the same time, cooking utensils and dishes are brought into the kitchen, and firewood and foodstuffs enter the underground warehouse one after another. And, through Beno, there was a measure to get the chef to work in our kitchen.

From the day I found the kitchen, I started making natural yeast at home. If a professional chef can bake it, I want to eat fluffy bread.

Beno taught me and I bought a glass container for storage that can handle a lid in a shop dealing with glass. For now this time I would like to make natural yeast at the rate tray of the season.

Boil and disinfect the glass bottle, wash it, put the trimmed lettere, water and sugar and cover it. Afterwards, shake the bottle several times a day, open the lid and touch the air, wait for yeast liquid to be formed.

It will take about 5 days, but if it is completely fermented and finally filtered, the yeast solution is complete. Add the whole grain flour and water to the finished yeast liquid, mix it, lay it asleep, and make a piece of bread while splicing.

Fluffy bread is rare in noble family. I ate the white bread made with wheat alone at the guild-length house, but that white bread was not as fluent as I wanted.

If you can ferment well with natural yeast and make fluffy bread, it becomes a strong appeal. And if I make and manage natural yeasts and bread varieties, bread alone should be a strength that I can not imitate immediately.

I do not know if I will go as I expected.

Beno informed Beno that the leaven was completed, Beno took the chef and came to the room of the temple at once. It is a young girl in her early teens who seems to be an apprentice with a man around 20 years old. If these two memorize to a certain extent, it is supposed to put the next person.

"Fugo, you will be taught about the nobleman recipe here ... Learn well Mine, this is the cook of our shop Fugo, then we are the apprentice of an apprentice to help Hugo"

Since Beno was introduced to a chef, I wanted to say a greeting but I just silently nods and all the francs do the answer. Because I am a blue shrine maiden, that is why I act like a noble family.

"It's Fugo and Ella, so let's guide the kitchen immediately."

Even when giving instructions to a chef, he is told to pass the francies without fail, and the cooking method comes in the form that Fran reads out the recipe I wrote in the wood basket. Gill can not read the letter yet, so we have to leave the franchise to the cook.

"The first thing I want to remember is hygiene control, keep cooking utensils and dishes clean and clean. The kitchen keeps the current state and polish. Be sure to cleanse the body before you come here, clothes Do not wash and do not get in or out of the kitchen with dirty clothes or body?"

"Yes, please!"

If you strike a hygiene idea here, even if you are told to do the same at an Italian restaurant you will be able to accept it.

I will replace the tiny bread of the Italian restaurant I will make a dish and I will not let the dogs drop the unneeded food on the floor and let the dog eat it. If it says that it is a culture here, it is not until then, but I think that such a culture is not necessary for high-end eating meals for aristocrats.

Actually I wanted to start from consommé making, but since Beno says I'd like to eat the lunch I finished, it is tomorrow to make a consommé that takes too much time. Today I will be using the oven for the first time and I'd like to start with pizza making. Or, I want to eat it.

"Well, let's make pizza today, I will put a fire in the oven."

"Yes"

Under the direction of the franc, they carry firewood from the basement and put the fire in the oven. Firewood oven takes time to warm, so putting fire is the first job. It was quick to do so because the procedure was the same as for putting fire on firebaths.

"Please wash your hands before touching the ingredients"

Beno and me sitting on the table for employees and watching over, I started making pizza dough. The material I use is prepared by me and Fran, and it is arranged like a cooking program because it is arranged in front of the table in advance.

Put the natural yeast that I brought, salt, sugar, lukewarm water into the bowl containing the flour in turn, and knead and knead it and ferment it. Hugo lifted his face and breathed lightly.

"This is power like when we make bread,"

"If you knead it well, leave it as it is for a while and let it ferment. In the meantime, make a sauce with pome and carve vegetables to make pizza and soup ingredients "

Have steamed yellow tomatoes chopped appropriately, boil it with a weak fire and boil the vegetables to be ingredients more and more.

"Mr. Fugo, I will handle Riga,"

"ask"

Ella can easily handle large knives that I can not have yet, and quickly undertakes the treatment of the raga which is a white radish of garlic-like flavor. Fugo carves bacon, onionishish Rannier, carrotish Mailen, mushrooms one by one as instructed one by one. I was breathlessly admiring at the speed that praised my profession as truly as a hand-cutting machine to cut vegetables.

"Mr. Beno, it is a wonderful cook than expected."

At the moment when I said, Fugo and Ella looked back at us. Although it should have praised, I froze the air and saw that their faces were stiff and I realized that my remarks were a failure.

"My name is MOTHER, Mine-sama both of you got a word of praise"

Beno's followers melt with the frozen air. As Fugo and Ela relaxed their expression and said "I am a wasteful word", I also started carving vegetables with serious eyes. I was deeply nodded deeply as Beno gently stared at me "secluding my mouth" secretly indicated by a gesture.

I'm sorry. Because I did not expect that it will harden like that with compliments.

After cutting the vegetables, have Fugo treat the poultry underwater and have the thinly cut breast meat salted and drunk. Ella prepared me with meat to prepare delicious herbs.

"From now on, we will make soup."

The recipe I wrote is a salty vegetable soup that sliced the intestine and boiled it and got a taste. I would like you to know that taste comes out from vegetables if you stew it properly.

"Please soup as it is, please do not throw out the boiled juice"

"Are you simmering as it is?"

In the direction of Franc, the two cooks turned into monstrous faces. Still, I can not resist the aristocracy, I keep cooking, as if I am in trouble, I feel like a bad face. It is the same face as my old mother looking at my soup making side by side.

"Ella, please give me the soup litters. The fugo and pomegranate are getting boiled down, add the liquor and the oil there and mix well, so the sauce is complete. Oh, it is about time the dough is good "

In response to the instruction to fly one by one, Fugo fermented and degassed the pizza dough which was inflated, divide the dough into halves and move on to work to stretch.

"Please paint the finished pomegranate on a roundly spread fabric and put the ingredients here"

As Fura said, Hugo painted pomegranate and put on bacon, onions and mushrooms. Put another piece of pomeres and put on breast meat, onion, herbs. And put plenty of cheese on both, put it in the oven.

I noticed that Ella was staring at it as he sees the situation. I sneak in my heart secretly in the mind with a strong eye full of ambiguity like Ilze who was talking with Kolinna and talking about sewing and a new recipe.

If I had time, I wanted to make mayonnaise to make a potato salad, but it was my first kitchen, but in the state of tension that the nobility creates dishes that I had never

made, I did not go as planned It can not be helped. When I gave a sign that secretly reduced the number of dishes to the franc, Franc nodded small.

"It seems that the soup has been cooked well, so please adjust the taste of the salt by looking a little taste."

In the words of Furgo, Fugo took a little soup in a small dish and made a dreaded mouth. At the moment of entering your mouth, you open your eyes and set. I was rolling on my tongue to taste slowly, it took a while before swallowing and swallowing.

".....What this?"

I scooped and tasted it again with a little muttering.

One more time.

At the moment when I thought that the soup was going to be reduced considerably, when Ella beat the back of Bugs and Fugo when I was tasted with that momentum.

"Mr. Fugo, I am over eating! How about salt?"

"Hey!? Ah,"

While comparing small pan and soup pot, Fugo gushes eyebrows. Perhaps it was the first time to eat. I think it is difficult to add a taste to it.

"A bit more, just a little better"

With a nervous fingertip, I got a salt and picked it all around, and Fugo saw the taste again.

"Well,"

"Please let me taste our attic"

I waited for bait I laughed at the appearance of Ella who gave me a small dish and asked for a taste with a face like a dog, holding my mouth down. If you laugh here, the air must freeze again.

Ella got a little soup in a small dish and drank a bite and made her face shine.

"Wow! What is this!? It's delicious! It's a taste of vegetables, is not it? There is sweetness, melting intestinal meat taste into soup I can not believe it's delicious so far with a little salty taste!"

"Calm down, Ela"

Hugo holds the shoulder of Ella who is excited and suddenly appeals to Hugo with taste. For a moment I glanced at me and tried to urge attention to Ella with my eyes, but I could not make myself understood to Ella who is delighted with the discovery of a new taste.

"I can not calm down! It is a big discovery!"

"As you ask, calm down, it is before the aristocrat."

".....Ah....."

Roughly blurred Ella saw me. Even though I said nothing, the air froze again.

You can do your job hard. I want to say good luck from now on, but what is the right answer for the aristocrat at such times?

Since the furan came close, I whispered, "I am impressed with my eager workmanship and I am looking forward to a future meal?"

"Thank you, Mine, Mr. Beno, I can prepare meals soon Please wait in the room"

Frana said so, and indicated the door. Then Gill who was standing there will quickly open the door.

I will be forced to leave midway and I get down from the chair while gently lying down and handed out as Beno escorted.

The furan who gives instructions for cooking can not leave the kitchen, so it is the role of Gill to come to the room. Close the kitchen door, walk behind me and walk. I started to laugh with inappropriate face I was going to say, I am working.

In the table of the room, a flower vase, a luncheon mat, cutlery which flowers were activated as I specified are lined up, and juice for the throat is prepared. All of these were prepared by Gill while we were watching cooking in the kitchen.

"Thank you, Gil"

Gil sticks a knee on the spot while smiling with a hesitation. The tacit understanding in the last few days is the position when I want this compliment. If you stroke your head, "You did a good job, you made it well," Gil laughs happily.

Gill 's hair using Lin - chan yesterday is slippery slippery because chefs come from outside. The touch is very good.

I arrived at the table, drank drinks, and I relieved. I knew my identity, so to speak, I was surrounded by my surroundings, so I dropped my shoulder and hurt a bitches.

"The girl is tired, I want to talk, I want to cook together too"

"Let's give up ... as well as training for aristocratic kitchens, aristocratic dishes, aristocratic environment, everything is study, it is also a place to train you to acquire aristocratic behavior Do not show a gap inside the temple, fool "

"Wow ... I will do my best."

Take a deep breath and stretch your spine. When I reassessed my lady as a lady, there was a sound that the door of the lower kitchen was open. Furan seemed to have brought meals, Gill quickly got to the edge of the room and stood.

"Fran, I'd like to have Ruttlebe for desserts."

"Certainly yes"

The sugar in the kitchen here is what I brought from my house, Beno has not yet acquired sugar. Candy is kept until Beno secures the route of sugar.

Unlike winter, it is a good time now that the fruit is delicious, but I would like you to purchase sugar before the restaurant is ready.

Frank arranges two kinds of pizza and soup on the table.

Have I baked it a little? It was about pizza. The burned sticks were found on places of the dough, and the smell of baked cheese spread with fluffy and shaking steam. Bacon was still making a loud noise with a bang, and poultry saw oil on the surface.

Both pizzas look delicious. Beno was also blinded to his expectation next to me who was enchanted by the smell of baked cheese.

"God bless us as thousands and tens of thousands of lives as our foods, Supreme God who controls the expanse of the sky, the five great pillars of the Great Earth, widely administering the Hirohiro Earth, appreciation and prayers for the gods, Let's eat"

Taking a few days to remember the prayer before meal, only me and Beno eat freshly made.

Other people must lower it as the grace of God. For anything I want to eat together and down, it is not something for me feeling very well, but it is useless because it is the position of a blue shrine maiden.

Furan was on the side and served, I drank soup. It was a gentle taste of meat taste and sweetness of vegetables gathered up with saltiness, finished in the same way as soup to eat at home. I prefer tasting salty a little more, but I will expect it next time.

".....It's delicious"

"The taste of vegetables is well appearing, Ilze also showed interest."

"Wow? Is not it unusual?"

Telling that it is a soup not even in the nobleman's recipe on a roundabout, it seems that Beno has been transmitted accurately, staring still soup.

"Please think this is a pizza, like bread"

I cut the melting and melting cheese lightly with a fork, using a carved pizza, and eat it. Beno took the bacon's pizza in the same way.

"Happy with your mouth?"

"... I was surprised by the taste beyond imagination"

As I cut each piece in Beno's dishes, I looked up at the franc.

"Franc gives the grace of God, then please ask dessert to pay extra"

"Thank you very much"

If you say this, you will be able to eat chefs and side dishes while you are warm. Fran and Gill had the rest of the dish, descending to the first floor, and the door closed. Next moment, then! Ella 's frenzied voice came out. Apparently it seems that the tasting party began at once. I heard a fun voice that sounded like gayagaya. While the other side is caught in cooking, it is exactly the secret story.

"Mr. Beno, is this pizza or soup going to be a product?"

When asking while eating with mumbling, Beno nodded while pinning a pizza.

"Well, it was a taste for the first time, but it was delicious I think pizza seems to be softer than the bread you ate for the aristocrats' dinner"

"Thanks to natural yeasts"

"What is it?"

"To prevent others from being overstrained Even if a cook who taught the recipe was pulled out, this is the secret to stand here."

I am also giving money to an Italian restaurant. It will be a problem if you do not make profits.

"Since soup only makes use of the taste of vegetables, if you think to mimic, you think that other people can imitate immediately. When you are being imitated, prepare a variety of taste soup, It is a game. "

"Wow But few cooks, is it okay?"

"If you take the form of course meals tailored to the season, I think that it is okay even if the number of cooks is small."

When I answered, Beno moaned and scratched his head and cranked his head.

"..... I am suffering from the problem alone It seems easy to use you to solve the problem of piles."

"What is it?"

"I'm not talking here, come back to the store."

Since both of us finished eating, we ring the bell that was prepared in the table. Then Fran and Gil came up with dessert. Clean up the dishes and put a dish with dessert served instead.

"Franc, were you satisfied with the taste?"

Fran is the most familiar to the noble family cuisine among us. I am merely making something I want to eat, which is also different from real aristocratic dishes.

"..... It was very delicious. It is not a traditional aristocratic dish, but it seems to be a taste that interests also to nobles who like new things."

"so"

"Since the chefs are also interestingly eating, I am willing to make it again as a review and I think that I will work enough from tomorrow."

I am pleased that everything is fine, but on the other hand, I feel like I forgot something.

"What's the matter, Miney?"

"... I feel like I've forgotten something, but do you think that frankly?"

"What are you forgetting?"

"Yeah, it's about the temple, I guess I forgot something ..."

As Beno is eating dessert and thought with Fran and two people, the door of the entrance opened with a loud noise with Burn.

"Everything's your fault!"

Oh, I remembered. I forgot about Delia.

Chapter 90: The work of Delia

"Mr.! Because of you, I was driven out of the room of the temple! What are you going to do !?"

So crying, Delia rushes up the stairs with indignant appearance. Although I do not know where I came from, she was disturbed by the crimson hair, and Delia stood before me, forcing me to breath. I have had a busy day for kitchen maintenance in the past few days, so I feel like I saw the face a long time ago.

"It's your fault! Because you did not say anything to me because you gave me a room without permission, you did not get treated as if you were the temple of the temple!

I just got a room I just wanted a place to change and I did not pick up the room arbitrarily because I was properly received from the priest chief, and because Delia is always going somewhere I can not contact you, I think that I have nothing to do with being incompetent.

"What does Delia do with me anyway?"

"Put me here, is not it natural because it's a side job?"

"Tamper your identity!"

Oh, when I thought it would stop, Gon! And Beno's fist fell. Delia keeps his head, looking around, with a face that you do not know what happened.

"Delia, in front of you, its attitude is not good, is it normal to be scolded?"

"Why, why do you have to say such a thing !?"

"You do not seem to know yet?"

When Beno narrowing his eyes showed a fist, Delia got a lot of mouth. Did you remember being beaten by Lutz, Gil also makes a surprise together.

"Mine, I do not need a guy who can not be satisfied with his work, it is a waste of money to hire a guy without motivation.

The words of Beno, who threw up and out in a bad mood, together with the words Lutz said to Gil, got to quite understand how Lutz was influenced by Beno.

"Oh, Fran, I do not quite understand the situation where Delia was placed, but is that being killed by the temple of the chief that the room was kicked out?"

As my words stuck at the core, Delia got tears in my eyes so much that I could not stop crying, I glanced at me and opposed with a sweet voice.

"... .. I have not cut it yet"

"I can not affirm that it was cut ... but ..."

"Well, do not you cut a cute girl like me?"

As Delia searched for the light, she turned her face to francs' words. However, Franc does not change his facial expression, but he is confronting Delia with reality.

"Even if Delia who did not know that Mine had given the room and could not serve Mine like the location of the room and did not have the necessary information to the temple of the temple at all, There is no wonder of anything. "

".....Huh?"

Franc continued to explain so that the facial expression of Delia which opened as much as to say is inconspicuous is not put on the tooth.

Serious franc does not just work as a side worker, but seems to be getting angry with Delia who only bothers me, if it is the Lord. The expression does not change, but on the contrary it makes me feel the depth of anger.

"Deria was attached to Mine, I heard that there was a temple of the temple that the girls of the same age can get along with Mine-sama and get a lot of information It is no doubt that Delia who is wary of Mine is disappointing for the temple because it is easy to understand clearly hostility so far. "

"Well, that"

Delia lost his expression.

The next moment when I thought that the line diced by the temple was getting thicker to be driven out to the room, Delia showed a smile like frankly flattering.

"But even though I am a servant of this place, it is impossible that there is no side of women in the apprenticeship of the shrine maiden.

In order to secure the next whereabouts, it is not me who is the Lord, it is a matter of targeting the franc adult franche which is the most vociferous in the side.

Franc who does not express emotions to a few expressions revealed the aversion feeling and glanced at Delia, followed by a smile with a cold smell of fluoride.

"Because Mine is not living here, we do not need much care of personal belongings. In the past few days, we have proved that there was no problem even if there was no Delia, and indeed It is possible to choose a new side from the orphanage if necessary."
"

I thought that it was impossible to remove Delia, because it was a sidework attached to the chief priest, but it seems that we can increase it newly. When I agreed with Fran, "It is a good idea," I bitterly chewed my lips, and Delia began to tear my eyes with the gutta.

"... ... Do you want to kick me out?"

When I saw that beautiful tears, I realized that Delia really only lived to be loved by men. If you become disadvantaged, you will spoil and show tears. It is perfect up to the angle you look up. I know that you are a woman as a weapon even if you are young. It is amazing to be aware of cute things. It is a technique that I might be able to get into a ruffle with "feeling bad" if I do it during the Reiyo period.

Even if we are asked for relief while suffering a suffering pity suddenly while abusing me scattered all the time, I am in trouble. It makes me annoyed if I tell you the real intention, is not it demon quite challenging to kill a crying girl? I feel awfully hard to say, heavy air drifts.

"Everything to drive out, do not worry because Delia is not in the number from the beginning"

Deiria had made the sympathy forced the heavy air we had made, Gil blew away with a smiley face.

"Wha, is it!?"

"There is no room in a guy who does not work here, so do not eat meals." Do not eat a person who does not work!

I grasped with a face that Gill is likely to be good with, I remember it properly.

I do not know whether I read the air or rather, I did it well. I have to compliment a lot later. "I can not work without physical strength" Beno who mutters as if you do not say it is ignorable. ignore.

"Because Gil worked hard, I have rooms, I ate a lot of stomach, there is nothing that I will give to a child who does not do my work"

"I got it ... I should do a job, do not you?"

As he says so, he sits with Beno's knee with a smooth movement and smiles with a smile.

I could not understand what happened at all, and when I was blinking at eyes, Beno pulled her face very disgustingly and waved her hand.

"Although it is bad, I am not interested in children like you, please go down."

"Here, since there is no gray shrine maiden here, you will buy your incompetence"

Descending from Beno's knee, Delia shows a smile that triumphs over me. I was tempted to hold my head when I was shown the work of the gray shrine maiden serving the temple.

It seemed that Beno was also the same, glaring down on temple and staring at Delia without hiding an unpleasant look.

"I do not need the flowers themselves, please do not bring flowers here with the nobles who come to love"

"No, no, no"

Deria's work until now is to take care of personal belongings who are mistresses of the temple and to refine beauty and culture to be the next mistress. And it seems that when guests came to the temple, it was to spoil the smile.

"I do not need it at all on my side."

"Well, I can do cleaning and washing, there was also work to arrange the cloak of the temple, and this room can be properly arranged"

While saying that, the power caught my hand gripping my sleeve. I think that my sense of values is fluctuating by knowing that what I've done so far does not work in others. It was not a smiling face and a beautiful lie crying, as she was puzzled, Delia stiffened his face and began to look around. But those who are trying to save cute Delia is not here.

It is true that Delia who was driven out of the room is in trouble. I looked up at Fran, looking for help, what to do.

"Is not it good to reflect on overnight in the reflection room? Because it is true that I worked disgraced Mine."

"I am going to reflect on it, I will do it neatly ... So do not kick it do not say I do not need it."

Well, as Deli struggles to cry, Delia desperately praises. As I saw the eyes withered lightly in a furious sound that struck my chest, Fran and Gill also looked painful as if told me I did not need it.

Gil was a problematic child who was routinely placed in the reflection room. When Fran was removed from the priest chief, he felt hurt, thinking that he was not needed. Perhaps, that memory is reviving.

"Fran. I do not mind if Delia makes my job serious."

"... .. If Mine says so"

After the breath fired as if a little relieved, it turned to a tough face and said to Delia.

"If you want us to accept here, first change the wording, there is no need for a side that can not think Mine like the Lord."

"Certainly yes"

By declaring Delia to do the work, I did not drive out the crying little girl. As I stroke my chest, I ask Deria.

"So what kind of work can Delia do?"

"We will arrange this room as a blue shrine maiden's room, first here!"

It was the place where I thought that Delia pointed like a bishishi as I thought it was a storeroom on the second floor. Actually, it seems that it was a place to use as a bathroom and toilet. I did not notice it because there were no such tools.

"What's the fact that we have not been able to prepare tools even though we had time for a couple of days? How are the restrooms, anyway?"

"Well? Because I am on the first floor, I borrowed the tool there, cleaned up myself ..."

"What is it!? I can not believe it! The first floor is a side work, moreover, is not it the place where the Hiton uses it, please be ashamed!"

Even if my wording changes somewhat, is it not my attitude that I feel that my attitude has not changed so much?

In addition to bath and toilet tools, Delia began to point out missing things one by one in this room without a mirror stand or a desk. Eating and writing are all done with a round table at the center, but it seems disqualified as a blue shrine maiden.

Even if I say that I do not plan to take a bath here, I may be entering and say that I should prepare for the second floor for myself.

"Mr. Beno, please"

"Leave it to me If you are missing so much, you certainly need a side that knows the life of a shrine maiden, and if you get angry with that condition, Mine will be a little more like a nobleman's daughter Is not it? "

"Ugo ..."

And Delia began to bring water to the second floor water bottle. If you do not carry water here, it seems to be troublesome to wash your face, wash your hands, clean up the toilet. As if it was a weak princess system, it seems that he worked diligently to the mistress, so Delia had firm strength, physical strength and motivation to carry water.

"It is not even preparing water for the second floor, sir!"

As Delia gave a complaint about complaining about her own words, he took a look at his work and Franc returned to the kitchen, and Gill began cleaning the first floor. I reach out to the dessert that I had left without hands, and I will consult Beno while eating with my dad.

By the way, the other day, I was commanded by the priest chief to make blue clothing for rituals, but is ritual use something special? "

"It is something like a sunny clothes, so to speak, it is something like a fine clothes, so it is completely different from the clothes you use everyday, with embroidery on the edges and the emblem of each house "

Stopped words on the way and Beno looked at me as if I was relieved.

"Mine, when are you going to ceremony? How long will it take for aristocratic ceremonies, do not you understand?"

From the language that collapsed suddenly, I can see that I am quite impatient. Certainly, time will be essential as it can not be tailored with machines.

"Because it is an apprentice, I have been told that there are not many, but I do not know when and what kind of ceremony is in. If you frank, do you know Hula? ... Fugue?"

When I tried to call Franc, Beno closed his mouth and showed a bell with my eyes. It was. Use a bell to call a person.

When I rang the bell, Fran was coming up the stairs.

"Would you like something, Miney?"

"I have been told by the chief priest to tailor the ceremonial clothing, but when are the rituals, do you know Fran?"

"If there is a request of the Order of the Knights in the fall, it seems that it will be the closest ritual."

"It is tough to become tailored from the beginning in autumn ..."

If you tailor your aristocratic clothes, it seems natural to choose from threads. To Beno hiding his eyebrows, Franc directed his line of sight to a wooden box on the wall.

"How do you make clothes for rituals, how about using cloth given by Mr. Beno? It is very good, so it seems that you can use it as it is if you dyed it."

"... ... There is no coat of arms in Mine, what is that?"

"Is there something like a coat of arms?"

"I will make it from now!"

I was being measured by Beno and I was thinking about the emblem of my workshop by myself alone while Beno and Fran was talking about the design of the ceremonial clothing.

My coat of arms designed from books, pens and inks was rejected as being too simple for Fran and Beno, and it was corrected. As a result, trees and hair decorative flowers for making paper were also added, and it was decided to be a coat of empathy impressed. I am satisfied with franc with very feminine gorgeousness, so I will make it good.

"Mine, I'm saying that the cooker has finished making our evening meal"

"Well ... OK, are you sure that you have finished cleaning up?"

Following my instructions, Franc who told me about the check in the kitchen and the schedule for tomorrow saw the cook.

"I will also go home today, please come and change both of us."

Gil and Fran go for clothes and change their rooms. As Ruzzu goes to another town with Beno at work as soon as possible, it is in the midst of practicing so that the side can be picked up and picked up.

I also take off blue clothes to prepare for my return home. When I tried to unravel the band, Delia made a frenzy in front of me with the expression of anger.

"What are you doing?"

"As you can see, are you changing clothes?"

Oh, keep your hands gently from the belt, thinking that it was useless to take off alone. If you asked, I tried to raise my arm and wait for him to help me, Delia trihed his eyes.

"What's in front of the Higuchi !? Hooray!"

A glance at Beno that arrived at the table, Delia shouted.

I was wearing clothes on the bottom and I thought that taking off blue clothes did not think I would get angry like that.

"I'm sorry, but just take off this blue one ..."

"The act of taking off himself is only when seducing the targeted gentleman! The woman's value drops to show it to others. I will be in trouble from now on if I do not know about that."

"Well, that's right"

What should I do. I feel angry and I feel that the points are off. But it seems that something is getting angry seriously, so it is hard to point out.

"Ms. Beno, please wait in the hall. Although I am young, please refrain from seeing a change in a woman."

"Oh, I see."

Beno gets down under the mouth while restraining the mouth as if to bear a laugh. After confirming that I went completely to the first floor, Delia unravels my belt and removes my clothes.

Just as saying that she was looking after the gray shrine maiden 's circumstances, Delia cleared up the clothing of the blue and shaved blue and arranged a slightly shifted hair ornament.

"The preparation has ended"

Delia looked downstairs and said so. At the same time, it solidified while looking down.

"What, that clothes ...?"

"A reward from Mine-sama"

Just with the voice of Gil who can not help it, I have a chest tight face in my eyes.

"Sleepy! It's not equal!"

"This is a reward for work, you can not get a job that does not work."

"You, what did you work !?"

"Cleaning up here, I got a reward because I worked hard on my own, is not it hard, is not it?"

"I do not regret it!"

After a while 's reply, Delia who envies me enviously enviously makes her face cut off her tears with a slander of words. Kiki pointed at the stairs while staring at me.

"Everyone is waiting for you. Would you like to go early and have it?"

"I have prepared Delia for a while, but"

"Huh?"

Delia opened his eyes wide enough for his eyeballs to fall, and saw me.

"Do not you need Delia?"

"I have not said I do not need a word"

I took out the wrapper of the cloth remaining in the closet and hand it to Delia. Deria caught a glimpse of me once I withdrew my hand that I tried to touch.

".....Is that ok?"

"I will work hard from now on, right?"

"There is nothing I do not know if I do not have anything."

Delaia, with a deep red face, staring off his line of sight, was carrying a rough gesture and rushed into the room of the side.

"Oh, are you still ready?"

"Because Delia is changing clothes, please wait a little more"

While returning to the gruesome Gill, I stared at the door of Delia's room. It takes quite a long time just to change clothes. It will not come out forever.

"Delia, are you there yet?"

When opening the door, Delia wearing clothes was spinning round with singing songs with a full smile. As soon as my eyes match, Delia holds the skirt part tightly and trembles when he gets hoarse. I dyed my eyes red red and stared at me.

"Or, you can not open it without permission!"

Chapter 91: Facts of an orphanage

Several days have passed since Delia began work on the side. Every day I went to the shrine every day except for the days of the soil that was set as a rest day and both mother and Turi were on holiday.

The goods ordered through Beno arrived and I had to write a recipe in the wood bake to teach the cook a new recipe and I wanted even a little time to read the book.

In the past few days, the work sharing was decided somewhat among the side work. Delia will take care of my checks and clean up the second floor, including baths, toilets and washing expensive costumes. Recently I seemed to learn how to put tea from Franc, and Delia started to prepare tea.

Gill is cleaning up the first floor and the outside, then the guardian 's watch is the main job, while the wording and manners are being beaten by the franc.

When I talked about Lutz practicing writing in the winter and talking about practicing the calculation, I burned a fighting heart and said "I will do it too!", But according to Fran, I do not remember first It seems that there are many things that will not go out.

By the way, Franc is all the other tasks, including confirmation of the work of the two people. Reading a recipe to a chef is also Fran Fran's job of checking the inventory so that it is not being embezzled or carried away.

With me in the morning I went to the chief priest's room to do the papers work and after having carried the rest of the lunch to the orphanage, I asked the cook to explain the explanation of the menu from the afternoon and the materials, I go to the library together. My physical condition management is also the current situation that we respond to the prelude of Beno's coming, education for two people on apprenticeship, education for me who has no knowledge as a noble at all, to the franc.

I was worried about the excessive labor of the franc and asked, "Do you think workload is too much?" I said that, "It is easy to call because it is not suddenly called in the middle of the night". Francs are too excellent. I appreciate the appreciation to the franc, the degree of trust and the salary amount at the eel climb and to the chief priest who attached the franc to follow up to me at the level where I can not sleep.

Today is also a day off for me, but I came to the temple. In the room I thought it was the storeroom on the second floor, I had to pay for the marble bath which is said to be prevalent among recent nobles.

To be honest, it seems to be difficult to carry hot water, I have been washing with Tuiti at home and I do not need a bath in this room. But, if you say "Is not it enough, is not it enough?", Delia was angry with Delaia, "Are you saying! What are you saying !? The side of the temple has a more decent bath!"

Deria wanted to use the newly installed bath immediately, so when I said "Please," I was scolded by saying "I can not use the Lord over the other! If it is for the blue shrine maiden, you can use water as well as firewood, but the gray shrine maiden seems to only use water.

"Well, can you prepare?"

Preparation seems to be very difficult as it is necessary to transport hot water from the kitchen, but Deli who is always angry is moving happily, so I decided to let him do it as well, well.

Delia washed me with Lincian, dressed himself, wiped his hair, confirmed the gloss of the hair with a gloomy face, then said "I will use the remaining water" and take a bath I got it. Perhaps, I think that I am focusing on polishing myself.

"Mine, please be careful not to trust Delia so much, yet we are still connected with the temple of the temple"

While Delia was using the bath, the France who brought me the drink brought me such advice with a face that brought me an unpleasant eyebrow. In a state of a serious France I laugh a small smile.

"I know, because Delia was speaking in a good mood that he spoke to the side of the temple."

As expected, Delicia was proudly proud of himself that he would not truncate me pretty. However, it does not return to the temple of the temple, but the foundation of life seems to be transferred to here. To get a lot of information from me, because work is comfortable and treatment is good, that's why.

It seems that there are two gray priests and three gray shrine maidens in the room of the temple. And three students, including Delia, apprentice apprenticeship. In the room of the temple, you must take care of the six people including the temple, with three apprentices.

But, if you stay here, basically I am the only one to take care of. Besides, I go through and I have less care of care than other blue priests. Besides, since Franc who is able to use apprentices is wary of Delia, it is extremely few to tell a job, unlike the gray priest of the temple.

Therefore, Delia who has not yet given up his way to a mistress seems to be able to refine himself to the fullest extent. He said that he wanted to be a side who uses someone rather than serving someone as a side worker. Regardless of the direction, I think that it is an effort.

"If I do work seriously, whether Delia is communicating with the temple of the temple, I do not mind if it only takes care of the information given to Delia But the information that I have to hide is Something, I do not quite understand it. "

"Mine-sama, that's where it goes."

Fran was sighing and said he would not talk much about family and Lutz. Because it is the best weakness for me.

When Delia got out of the bath, it was lunch.

Today 's lunch is fluffy rolls, vegetables, bacon consommé soup and bird herbs. Gill and Delia are servicing in turn and people other than serving are supposed to eat lunch in the same time zone as I do.

It is because the francs are out of the waiters because after lunch they have to go to the orphanage to deliver the grace of God or to attend my library from the afternoon.

"Mine, we will bring the grace of God to the orphanage"

"Well, please."

The wagon prepared outside has still warm soup and the rest of bread and herbs. In order to push a heavy wagon to an orphanage, both Delia and Gill are still insufficient, so it is a job of francs as a whole.

"Have you gone already, Fran?"

After the franc had gone, Gil came out of the kitchen with some bread containing baskets. Look at the outside of the door with no wagon and drop your eyes on the basket you have.

"What's wrong, Gil?"

"I thought Delia would not be able to eat so much so much! I thought I'd be in time now, so I thought it might be good to leave for dinner, but the chef says another bread from the afternoon I was told to bake it "

"Is there little grace of God right now? May I take it with you?"

"I will do so"

Gil smiled wide and held his basket. If there are four buns, it will be pleased.

"Hey, Gil, could I also go with you? I never saw what an orphanage was like"

"Well then I'll show you, I know a short cut, here."

At the initiative of Gill I headed for an orphanage.

Although the entrance is different, since an orphanage is near, although it should not be funny to see the appearance of children, I have never seen the appearance of orphanage children yet.

After having finished the baptismal ceremony, children of the year such as Delia and Gill who are doing apprenticeship work, cleaning the corridor and the worship room, washing near the wells, taking care of the livestock hut I see the appearance of going to the shrine, but the orphans before baptism have not seen.

"Actually, I am leaving here and going around the corridor and going around the corridor, the stairs can not pass through, but the truth is that this one is closer, I might get there before the france."

As I confidently disclose the secret, Gil goes round towards the gate, saying a slightly good saying. It is just right for me who is not physically capable to do short cuts.

When turning around the building and going down the large and big stairs in front of the chapel, the white stone stairs in the early summer seemed more dazzling. Although I did not walk outside only in the cool time of morning and evening, outside of noon is as hot as summer.

"We eat meals at an orphanage at the girls 'building, and in the girls' building there are gray shrine maidens and apprentices who are not served with children before

baptism, and when the baptism ceremony is over, the man moves to the male building. Is it easier for a man working here and there to go to the girl building than to move a woman with her wishes? "

"Wow"

While listening to orphanage stories from Gill, descending the stairs, heading for the girls building, the back door of the orphanage was hidden beside the stairs. It has a bartack on the outside, it does not seem to be wary of the intruder from the outside, it seems that it does not put out the inside thing.

"I do not know most of the guys to open here, because from there you can see only a part of the wall and you can not open it"

"Why do you know Gil?"

"I only had one thing open midnight once when I was young. Someone beckoned and a gray shrine maiden ran away and I wanted to leave but as soon as I closed the door From that time on, I wanted to go out very much, and I thought that someone will come to pick me up. "

While narrowing his eyes narrowly and saying so, Gil puts the basket of bread down and removes the bartack. And, as the hinges are rusting, I opened the door by pushing the whole weight on the door which is hard to move.

At the next moment, a strange odor came out with a stubborn hot air, and I held my nose unexpectedly. Ghir who cried, and holds his nose in the same way. It was a bad smell that I could not bear even though I was used to the smell of the city.

By opening the door, I saw the inside clearly.

In a straw covered with feces urinated with stuffing, a naked infant without clothes is lying on an unwilling face. It looked like a closed room, and the inside of the room was dim. Although it was said that it was a sunny early summer daytime.

"... ... is God's grace?"

As you noticed the smell of bread, suddenly the eyes gleamed with a blurred voice, and an infant stuck with black things crawled out towards us.

I was horrified ahead of thinking poorly as a girlfriend's infant like a hungry African refugees who had seen only in photographs and images came close to sliding. I feel a terrible fear, I can not move on the spot, a rattle and teeth rings.

".....Disagreeable"

Were you returning to me in my voice, as Gill was stunned shut the door like a hurried, and put a barrel on it.

The sound of hitting the door with Don, Don would echo somehow, but it was a way of knocking down not much force. Very, there is no power to break the door and come out.

To the relief that escaped from fear, the aversion which revived the mental sight which was unlikely to be an orphanage mixed with each other, as the head became pure white, my consciousness seemed to be broken and my body collapsed on the spot.

When I noticed it was my room.

If you move your hand a bit, thinking that the bottom is hard, you can put a cotton futon packed with aristocrat as well as a futon packed with straw used at home, on the bed in his room that is left in a board I found it to be laid.

If you move your neck and eyes a little, you can sit down on the chair at the side of the bed, hold the knees and see the figure of Gill being small.

"... .. Gil?"

"I was aware it was good ... I am sorry, I ..."

Earlier, earlier than Gill that I looked into with a crying face I heard Delia 's voice coming from behind Gill.

"Wow! It's stupid to take Mine away from the girls building, more stupid!"

"I guess it can not be helped, I did not know that such things are going on!"

It was pulled by the word "such thing" that came out of Gil's mouth, and what I saw in an orphanage came floating one after another.

A closed room, a straw covered with manure, a hungry child not wearing clothes with crackling. It is not an environment that raises people regardless of what they think. For better ventilation, the livestock hut is about better.

At the same time, goose bumps stood all over the body, and sour things crawled up from the back of the body. Jump up and wake your body on the spot and endure swallowing.

Suddenly I got up and pressed my mouth, looking at me, pushing out the gills that got frightened, the france came out.

"Sorry, Mr. Mr. Mr. Mine, I apologize from my heart that I showed ugly things. Please do not forget it."

I am afraid of being told that forgotten that Franc said that the orphanage's unsightly situation is unsightly, I will look to Gill.

"That is an orphanage? It's quite different from Gill's story."

"When the baptismal ceremony was over, I moved to the male building, so now the girls' tower knows only the dining room Mine's saw is where the guys in front of the baptismal ceremony are, but I was there Sometimes it was not like that. "

Deria lightly glanced at Gill, who disappeared and disapproved of such powerlessly, said, Hung.

"Because the blue priest has disappeared and the gray shrine maiden has decreased, as soon as there was no one to take care of the young children, the little boy died quickly, and if we got baptismal, we could live on the first floor I was waiting for the baptismal ceremony to come Since I know it a year ago, now it is more terrible, I do not want to think. "

Delia got up and shook a little.

Gil is 10 years old, it seems that it was better three years before Gil celebrated baptism. It seems that Delia was just eight years old and Delia was in a bad condition in the baptismal ceremony. According to information heard from Deliria 's heavy mouth, there is no longer a woman taking care of him from around a year and a half ago, and meals are being carried twice a day, and it is in a state of being left unattended It seems.

"I was washed away by the gray shrine maiden who was told me that it was dirty to go out in front of the blue priest and brought before the baptismal ceremony, as soon as I got dirty, it was pretty or beautiful After being baptized, I was brought to the chief of the temple soon afterwards, there were three children who were taken with me, I

became an apprentice by side, other children were elected Because I did not return to the orphanage. "

I felt relieved as I understood the obsession with Delia 's affection and the reason for stubbornly challenging the orphanage.

"Mine, please save them and ask them."

"Stop it, Gil. Do not get involved, Mine-sama"

Franc truncated Gil 's request with a severe face. Even though I myself remember that sight, I do not feel like being unhappy, I do not think I would like to engage with each other too much, but I did not think it would be said that I would be involved in an orphanage france.

"why!?"

"It's too dangerous"

Frank said to Gil who spoke for the voice of my heart.

"Mine has a tendency to place importance on what he puts in himself even more, as if he tried to protect his family even if he directed magical power to the temple, if Mr. Mine was deeply involved in the orphanage, the orphanage It might conflict with blue priests to protect the orphans if you put them inside, I wish you had better reduce the possibility of releasing unconscious magical powers even a little. "

I was begged to ask Gil for help, and I was oppositely opposed to Fran, and somehow I wanted the opinion of Delia and turned my eyes.

"... ... If you can help, I think you should help but I do not want to engage and I do not want to recall"

Delia is saying with a firm expression and disgustingly smiles.

As Gil wounded, he distorted his face as he did not have any friends who wanted to help orphans. While clenching his teeth and gazing at me with a swaying eyes, Gill knees with one knee standing slowly on the spot, crossing his hands in front of his breasts, and hides his eyes.

"Mine, please help, please help them"

I entrusted my lips to Gile's heartfelt appeal.

There is a desire to help if it helps me even among me. For example, if you are specifically told that someone wants this to do so, if it is within the range that you can do, you can do as much as you can.

However, if you continue to do it all the time, or if you are told that you can do without advice from someone, you have to be at a loss.

Even though there was something about the donation, the Volunteer Activities have only been to the extent enforced at the school, and there was no one other than interesting to read books in the first place.

And since becoming Maine, I am taken care of from weakness and sickness, and it is those who can always help. I advise if it is possible to do something with my knowledge, but it is usual that actually moving the body becomes another person. I do not think I can do anything.

"Now I am pleased to work because Mine says praise and I am pleased that my salary will increase if I work hard. I am good at eating food and being full of meals and having my own room and stretching my limbs. Even so, they are such a ...

"I am sorry, Gil. There are few things I can do - it is a blue shrine maiden who is not an aristocrat, I think that I can not disregard Fran Fran's words."

Gil raised his face with a bruised face.

I originally wanted to read books, only commoners who won that right in exchange for magical power and money. Without knowing anything, I can not promise to help the orphans easily, and I can not take responsibility for looking after me all the time.

"But at least, I will ask the chief priest at least, if gray priests have surplus, ask them to attach someone who takes care of me, or let me have a little more budget Even a little orphanage situation I will ask the chief priest so that it will be improved "

"Thank you, Mine,"

If the chief priest who is in charge of practical affairs is asked to talk about the current situation, it will be something to do, to increase the budget, to find a person who can look after the small children.

To find a place to consult, to breathe a relief with a relief, Fran. Shook his head, keeping his eyebrows.

"Mine, there is no need to engage"

"... .. I will only ask the chief priest, I would like you to talk with the priest chief, can you please take care of me?"

If you ask the chief priest to ask you that you can not do it, there is nothing I can do and if I receive advice, I can do it. At least it should be a better result than I do not know whether there is anything I can do for myself.

I asked you to overlay the frank franc and decided to have time to talk with the priest chief.

When the bell of 5 rings, permission of visitation has come down, and I go to the room of the chief priest with two francs. The chief of the priest who seems to have heard the story from Franc saw my face, he said clearly.

"I will reject your request, there is no reason to improve"

"Huh?"

Chapter 92: Sense of the priest and my determination

I was rejected without saying a word, and I could not understand at all what I was talking about. I never thought of being told that "There is no reason to improve" after knowing the disaster of that orphanage.

"What do you mean there is no reason to improve, young children are hungry and they are about to die soon, in places where they are not very friendly people ..."

I do not think the condition has been properly transmitted. I became uneasy and tried to explain to the priest chief the scene I saw today.

However, the priest chief gently raises his hand and blocks my explanation.

"The gray priest and the shrine maiden who is working, if it is an apprenticeship, there is no extra money to use for an orphan before baptism. Since you were born and raised under such parents, you might not know, The temple does not recognize the child before baptism as a person, it is treated as a person only after receiving the baptismal citizen registration. "

Since I can not even get a job until the baptismal ceremony is over, I have somehow thought that there might be such circumstances. However, I think that it is not good to treat that because it does not accept people.

"... Well, do you mind that they are willing to die?"

"Oh, that would also be the guidance of God, if you talk frankly, it would be better to reduce the number of people"

I wanted to deny, but it was badly affirmed. While I was stunned, the chief priest started explaining the gray priests and shrine maidens remaining in the present orphanage.

"There were more than twice the number of blue clothes. There are simply calculations of side workers and side apprentices, doubling. When there is an average of 5 to 6 people in blue clothing, they return to nobility society Do you know how many sidebars were left when you went? "

If more than a dozen people lose blue, 60-70 people will be left in the temple at a stretch. In the structure of the temple that has cultivated the side street by the blue priest's donation and living expenses, it is not amusing to be broken down in business.

"As soldiers of the aristocracy, we sold about 30 unnecessary gray shrine maidens and priests, but the gray priests are still much more."

"Is not it possible for the remaining priests to look after the little children?"

"I'm worried about having troubled and increasing the number of people, what do you think the temple has disposed of gray shrine maiden for what? You seem to be unable to understand what I am saying"

Now is the time when there are few blue priests and shrine maidens, it will increase again in a few years, so it is obvious that the situation where there is no perfect remainder will be in trouble. But as God's blessing is not enough already, the priest wants to avoid increasing the number of people anymore.

"..... At least, does not it manage even if cleaning alone? It is not amusing that pestilence will become popular in such a filth state as it is"

"Hmmm ... Because it's ugly, is it going to mean to bury everything all the time? Although there is room for thought, outsider is not very good"

"It is wrong! It does not mean that"

How come so! Is it? I swallowed that I wanted to shout.

In my chief priest and general manager the position and the common sense that becomes the basis of way of thinking are completely different. Although I can communicate with each other, I can not understand each other 's way of thinking.

"What is it for the priestess president, orphanage? Is not it a place to raise a child without parents?"

"It is a little different. It is where we are raising children who are not troubled by those of aristocracy who serve nobility"

The perception of the orphanage is too different. Sorry, I want to help you, I can not make it to the chief priest even such feelings.

It seemed that the chief priest felt frustrated that he could not understand what he was saying, and he sighed lightly.

"If you want to do something to those who go to death, you should do. Will you become the director of an orphanage who no one wants to become, do you take full responsibility for the orphanage?"

I breathed a lot in unexpected words. There is a desire to help the orphans, but there is no preparedness to keep an orphanage and be responsible for everything. I can not do such a scary thing.

"... .. I can not bear it"

I grasped the guts and fists tightly and waved my head slowly.
The chief priest nods as "hmm" one after another, looks over me and says even more.

"Then, considering the ratio of blue and gray so far, the number of orphanages who can be satisfied with the grace of God is about 40. I have the money to be free in blue clothing in this temple. You are the one who is, but do you say that you can prepare the meal of the orphanage who has more than 40 people left? "

"... I can not, most of the money at the workshop, I have little money that individuals are free to do"

Honestly, I already spend too much money even though I think about renovating the room and paying for the side. The money that I sold for recipes is somehow a level of safe. The Italian restaurant has not started yet, and there is no prospect of income coming in from now on. There is no way we can hold orphans in this situation.

"I can not take responsibility, I can not withdraw money, If I can not do anything, please keep it silent. It is not a matter for children to show out with a halfway sense of justice. You read the book of your choice quietly without considering extra things I hope. "

The chief priest's witness was too legitimate and I could not say anything. I can not do anything. There is no right to complain about me. As much as doing halfway things, it is better to not do anything.

"... .. I'm sorry I let you take your time."

I leave the room of the crown president while leaving it down.

Ask the chief priest and ask him to do so, so there is nothing I can do any more for me. I have no choice but to keep quiet. Yes, I tell myself, as I swallowed lead, my stomach is heavy and I'm running around.

"Mine, can not you stay in the library? It might be a little nice."

Fran was kneeling and looking into my face. Unlike when I was reluctant to meet the priest chief, words I care about are very gentle and reach my ears.

"... .. did Fran Francis know about this?"

"It was a job to infer the heart of the priest's president, so I thought that Mine would fall down, please forget about the orphanage."

I got a hand on Franc and headed for the library. While reading a book, you can devote yourself to books without thinking about extra things.

However, in a blink of an eye the six bells rumbled and it was time for Lutz to pick me up. I have to leave the library, return to my room and change my clothes.

On the way back to the room, I can see the orphanage from the corridor even if I do not like it. At that moment, that scene spread to the mind, nausea came up.

"Ug"

In a moment of tearing, I hold my mouth with my hand, and I desperately deserve to spit out. A panic france ran with me and presented a cleaning bucket.

While I vomited toward the bucket, I wanted to cry.

There is no way I can forget that intense sight.

You may be thinking about thinking if you can read a book all the time. However, it surely comes to mind when I do not read it.

During the Lifold Age, the distance between Japan and Africa was far apart and there was absolutely no relationship with my daily life, so I was able to keep it quiet with a donation of 100 yen or 200 yen. Just watching it on the TV screen, I was sorry, I talked about eating with rice, soon I was forgotten.

But my room is connected to an orphanage and I know that there is such an orphan in a place separated from the wall, so I can not live a life altogether.

"Mine, how have you been?"

Innocently Gill rushes to listen to the results. A purple eyes close to black filled with expectations hurt, I gently stopped his eyes.

"I am sorry, Gil, I was dismissed by the chief priest"

"Why, why?"

As I can not believe it, Gill is dismayed and stares at me. Far from helping the orphans in that state, not being able to respond to the expectations of Gill was painful, I gazed at the floor and looked over the words of Gill in the future.

"Gill, please refrain"

"Ha, Bacca, did you just say it was a waste you expected?"

Fran and Delia put words of restraint against Gill. Gil wanted to say something, but bitten his lips a bit and fell as I did.

Delia keeps a shoulder on his face with a known face while preparing my clothes.

"It was the chief of the temple who dismissed the most, saying that it caused no circumstance to work, can not work for a shrine maiden who gave birth to a child, it is impossible for the president to do something."

"Delia"

"The truth is, even though I was taking care of that shrine maiden who was getting hungry and a child, she was taking care of that, I was in trouble because I was in trouble, I was the first to be disposed of But, it is necessary to have a gray shrine maiden dedicated to flowers when the guest comes, and I have to replace it as my stomach gets bigger, so I have to leave it extra. "

Delia says that all of the gray shrine maiden and apprentice shrine maiden who are left in orphanages as washing clothes and cleaning work now are all young and have good eye-catching eyes. The shrine maiden who gave birth to pregnancy was disposed of, and the one that is not cute is sold to the arrogance of the aristocracy, and it seems that only the flower candidate is left with a margin.

It seems that it is the result of leaving those who need it to the blue priest.

Because a man can work for a long time without giving birth to pregnancy, it seems that well educated gray priests have sold as high as a nobility's side. However, because the number of aristocrats themselves are decreasing, demand is reduced and it is no longer sold, so now it is said to be more than a shrine maiden.

"Is that the child of an orphanage is not a child of a blue priest? Is it drawing blood of a nobleman?"

"... I think that it is about half, is it also me?"

Delia told me so much.

"Well then, is Delia also magical?"

"It is difficult for children to make it if there is a difference in magical power, so it is only blue guards who can have children here because men are very low, and if children can be made in the temple, they can not return to aristocratic society I have heard of it. "

And now, only the blue priests with low magical power are left in the temple.
My head and stomach became painful to my own management as well.

"Because it is the temple of the temple to decide the temple, it would be better for you to like the temple of the temple than to oppose the chief of the temple, let the gentleman leave and let her change clothes."

When you waving your hands and pushing out Fran and Gill, Delia quickly starts changing my clothes.

"Mao-sama is not doing his face that seems to die, so you should forget, you can not do anything anywhere you have been troubled"

As Delia says so, she quickly changes me.

It is not that we can not do anything. Improve it if you finish all the money from Mine Kobo.

However, the temple and the chief priest must not seek improvement of the orphanage, that they will become the original trees when the funds expire, and they must be fully responsible for the orphanage's life Especially, I am afraid that I can not decide to invest money.

"Lutz! Lutz!"

"Mine!"

I cling to Lutz who came to pick me up at the gate. As soon as the weirs were torn, tears overflowed. It is because I feel relieved that I returned to where my common sense is coming.

Lutz strokes my head like conditional reflection, turning his line of sight towards Franc, the pickup clerk today.

"Franc, what happened?"

"I will explain it while pushing forward"

Frnan turned his feet a little with his gaze towards the gatekeeper.

I will explain what Franc occurred today while walking through the streets rushing home.

"I only ask the chief priest, I told you to give up if I do not pass, but Maine's heart does not seem to be divisible"

"..... It's hard for Chibi to die, but there is nothing Mine can do, do not mind. Forget it now."

For me who lived relatively gentle even if it is poor, that scene is too strong and can not be divisible.

"I am also thinking that if I do not know, I am glad that it would be good to be forgotten. But I only knew that it was going to be such a thing just across the wall and my wall, There is no way I can do it. "

While tearfully crying and saying so, Lutz stopped his feet and looked into my face.

"Mine hates the disaster of the orphanage and what do you want?"

I think of the sight of today. I opened my mouth thinking about what should be done with an orphanage in myself.

"..... I also want that children to grow on their stomachs and grow up. I do not sleep in dirty, smelly, bare straws that are going to get sick, at least, I'd like to sleep in a beautiful futon "

"Huh? You do not have to be rich to eat a full stomach, is not it impossible, is not it enough for usual rice to move cheerfully, I can not eat a full-bodied meal at home?"

Lutz heard my words, he said that he was too much hopeless. I also remember my life in my house and I am relieved that I was considering the operation of an orphanage centering on the aristocratic life of the temple.

Recently I've been eating lots of good food in the temple and forgotten that households have enough room to spare good food, but even children in downtown can not afford to eat lots full of stomach. Even Lutz has been feeling a lot of fun and I am lost to the meal war with my brothers anymore.

"Oh, I do not need to be full of stomach"

"It's funny to have all of the meals trying to get out with that meal, right? First of all, you only have to pick it up yourself. Well, wait a second and what are you going to do?"

Because the temple is a special facility, I was thinking completely apart from my common sense, but if I aim for the same level as the children in the downtown, the financial burden will be much lower. Go to the forest for food that you can not afford, just take it yourself.

"Sorry, orphans can not leave the temple."

Like Franc was in trouble, he gave an opinion. Orphans are basically trapped in an orphanage. Do not let the nobility's eyes touch the unsightly until the baptismal ceremony. After baptismal ceremony probably, extra knowledge and common sense do not enter.

Unlike me who was unintentionally silent in the opinion of Franc, Rutz, who rarely touches the common sense of the temple, turned his head.

"Why did you decide that an orphan can not go out? If it's treated as a child you do not need, you can not be a problem as much as you went to the forest? Fran and Gil are out of the temple Soup

"Fran and Gil are my side, so it's special."

Because I came in and entered the temple, that pickup is only a job. It is not treated as a gray priest who goes to the aristocratic stadium with a blue priest and is treated as the same job, not free.

"Well then, if you are going to keep all the people behind Maine, then you can all go out, are not you?"

".....Huh?"

In an unexpected proposal I twinkled my eyes a couple of times and looked up at Lutz.

"Wait a moment, whatever it is It's impossible for Mine to cover all of the food, clothing, shelter"?

"If you think to put it out, you have to buy all the clothes, but the clothes that go to the forest are enough for you to buy cheaply at a clothing store that Uchira is using"

I tried to calculate the purchase cost of cheap old clothes for everyone and purchase of knives and baskets for some people to go to the forest. As expected, it is impossible for everyone to throw away all the miscellaneous affairs of the temple and everyone can go to the forest, so if you divide them into groups and rotate them, you will need fewer tools.

"... If cheap clothing 50 to 60 arrival and some people are knives or baskets to go to the forest, it's cheaper than the clothes you bought for francs."

In my words Franc opened his eyes wide and looked down on the clothes I was wearing. The clothes I bought for handling are of high quality. I can not compare with my regular casual wear at home.

"Take me to the forest, let me take what I can eat, let me do my thing myself, that being an orphanage without money, that is, I am poor"

Lutz's way of saying has no body and no lid, but that's right. Not only do you wait for being given, you should be able to manage yourself yourself.

"Since I have had Gil and Fran Français go to Beno several times until now, can you put out the sideways, do not you?"

"... It is good."

"Well, you can go to my forest to go for the folin to the forest?"

In my words, Lutz gleamed eyes bright.

"Mine Studio orphanage branch?"

"Well, if you can make an orphanage a branch of Mine Studio and make something to make something for themselves, the worst, the starving children may not come out even if I am gone."

Rather, it is better to go to the forest, collect food and make it cookable.

I and Rutz are talking about how to be efficient, where to begin reform, Franc is putting his mouth to say it does not make sense.

"I think that it is a very good idea Mine, it is totally different from the way the temple of the past so far, can we bear the responsibility for that number of people, the priest owner Will it be okay? "

Rough gradually draws.

It's as Furan said. I can not imagine that different molecules like me ignore customs, scratch the orphanage and get only good results. There will be a conflict with the blue priests including the temple and the chief priest and if we are to make work by the workshop, everyone thinks nothing will be equal.

"I'm sorry, Rutz ... I am scared of having responsibility"

"Well, Mine, which is afraid that you are waiting for an orphan to die without doing anything?"

"..."

Both are scary. If I abandon that orphan, I think that I will be holding the weight of the stomach that has always stuffed this lead. However, there is no way I can be responsible for life.

Lutz gently shrugged my shoulders on me gently holding down the stomach.

"Well, Mine, if you do not think hard, do not try it, you can stop it."

"Lutz, you only have to stop ... are the orphans' lives hanging on?"

I glared at Ruth a while without thinking, but Lutz sounded like Hen and a nose like Beno.

"There are ordinary things that collapsed workshops and stores with poor sales collapse, but if you do at an orphanage, even if the workshop collapses, the workers will not get lost at the roadside, will not they?"

"... ... Is the place where you live is an orphanage, and there is little grace of God?"

"There is nothing wrong with the studio because there is no stranger to the studio, what is there to be such that Mine must have responsibility? When it comes to moving the Mine Studio, there is also me Why? "

Perhaps, I think there are times when we must have various responsibilities. According to Beno, there may be more different opinions about responsibility as the chief of staff.

But what is it?

I thought it was okay with Lutz.

I am afraid to do it alone, but if Rutz came over all the time, it seemed unconditional as soon as possible.

"Let's do it together, Mine, you want to help?"

"Yup!"

I saw me falling into the hand that Lutz offered me, the france laughed like a fool.

"I will cooperate, Mine-sama"

Chapter 93: Talk with the priest chief

Though I decided to help the children, there are few things I can do on my way home. Talked with Lutz and Fran, and for now I decided to slide secretly with "to take care of life" as a watchword.

I did not know how much kids over there could digest it, so I cut the bread into the supernatant of the soup and made baked porridge that I got Gil to have it inserted from the back door.

Franc said that if France comes with the grace of God from the table, if Gil slid down from the back, it probably can not ever get noticed and eat rice with small children.

"Because Gill was most concerned, it should move in the lead."

"Tell me that I can use it for dirty work because I do it to Gill one of my clothes."

It is only this that I can do today, but I felt a little sicker just because I thought that the children would not starve and die this evening.

Unlike me who relaxes facial expressions, Franc tightens his expression and looks at me.

"Mine-sama, the temple may have difficulty in rescuing an orphan, so please take good care of Delia."

"... ... Is the chief priest okay?"

I think that not only the chief of the temple but also the chief priest is considerably objectionable, but what do you think Fran thinks about it?

"I will talk to the chief priest from me because the chief of the bishop is also the same that had an itchy feeling in the treatment of the orphanage and treating the priestess shrine maiden"

"Huh? I did not think so."

As I touched my head, Franan looked like a little surprised, and then turned his eyes down with an unlikely face.

"Did you hear the word of Delia? The temple of the temple is stronger and it is very difficult to understand because the priest chief is deeply concealing the real intention so that fried feet are not taken, I feel frustrated with the current temple. "

"..... I do not understand at all."

Where can I find irresponsibility by the president of the priest as long as you talk about that discussion? I wonder if Fran is also able to hear the voice of the heart. He was twisting his head without knowing the reason, Lutz gently shrugged his shoulders.

"There is no report to the chief priest," he said.

"That's it, you must study Mine like euphemism unique to the nobles"

I could not see a bad girl, my gazing gaze was so painful.

During a few days, while asking Gill to secretly insert, I discussed how easy it is to pass the request if I report to the chief priest with Fran and two people. I also heard the opinion of Lutz and since it will be a story of Mine's workshop, Beno, who has a bad face with "again troublesome" also involved.

I wanted to get permission from the bishop as soon as possible and wanted to challenge the reform of the orphanage, but Beno got scolded by Beno.

"If you are a nobleman opponent, even though you seem to be troubled with detours, advance preparation and crowning is essential! Rather, it's all decided, even if you go suddenly it's not even certain whether you will meet "

"Mr. Benno is right as you are. Main will act immediately as soon as you decide, but if there is an important story originally, tell some information and requests beforehand and make an appointment for the visit. I do not need haste to talk with aristocracy, I will take time as much as possible and prepare it under the water so that it is advantageous to me. "

The fact that I was surprised at the state of the orphans and sued directly to the chief priest also arranged the place because I asked "many times" repeatedly, but Frank was admonished that it was originally a manners violation. It is said that the preparatory reception and information transmission of the priest chief can not be done well.

"This time is just a good opportunity. Please carefully look at the visit to Mine, to the nobility and the reunion, remember, it will be necessary from now on."

As a result of various discussions, I first took office as the director of an orphanage and decided to use the assets of Mine Kobo to undertake the reform called workshop maintenance.

Wash the children before baptism and thoroughly clean up the orphanage. Then, make the basement of the male building as a workshop, and set up the bamboo and carry the tools so that it can be used for cooking and paper making.

Group the people who are in the orphanage and divide them into paper making and forest collection teams, housekeeping groups of orphanages, and work groups of the temple. After that, listening to hope, re-grouping. It is a matter of occupation selection.

We have to clarify necessary clothing and tools and also purchase through Beno.

In order to make that money, I asked Lutz and Ralph to make a wooden hanger. It takes care of the roundness of the shoulder, a hanger of a shape I know. "I will not hurt clothes more than the cross hanger I saw in a clothing store," Beno got eyes glittering and struck him.

Thank you very much.

"What is the ultimate goal of Mine Kobo orphanage branch?"

As Beno looks at me, he asks questions. If you do not answer here, you will get angry with "no idea".

"I guarantee living expenses of an orphanage. I think that I can earn missing by God's grace by themselves and be able to buy the necessary amount of food"

"Is it okay with food alone?"

"The things that are necessary at a minimum for life are generally given from the temple, so I think that it would be fine if the profit for food expenses comes out."

When answering Beno's question, Lutz began to calculate by writing out the paper price and the price needed for food.

"... It seems that if it is only food expenses it will be surprisingly easy to achieve"

If Lutz had no money, he told me that he should pick it up in the forest, but considering the size of the orphanage, we can not collect too much from the forest for a long time. If you know that you can earn money as a workshop, you can get food expenses from the cost of the workshop until you get on track.

"If Mine puts out money, would not it make sense to let him remember his collection?"

"As you prepare the paper, I only want you to remember to collect in the forest, if you know, you will be able to eat something before you die of starvation, you may take poisonous mushrooms like I do not know"

"Because Mine has a high rate of poisonous mushrooms ..."

Frank secretly handed to the chief priest at the place where the talk gathered to some extent, and although informal, even though he was informal, he took the approval of the inauguration of an orphanage director and Mine Factory orphanage branch. Besides, he also attached a reservation to talk publicly with me.

When officially asking for an appointment, it seems that we have to ask you a few days ago in writing, I was taught that form and wrote a letter.

... .. Nobility, a pain in the neck.

By the time the invitation letter arrived from the chief priest, children 's physical condition was getting better thanks to Gill' s leap. Appetite came out, I got a report that solid food can be eaten a little as well as soup, and movements are gradually getting active. It seems that it has become healthy that it seems okay to wash them while cleaning the room full of manure.

After the three bells, who were designated as priest chiefs, rang, I went with the france to the chief priest's room. In my room Gill and Lutz are preparing to move at any time.

"The chief priest, Thank you for your time."

"You, please ... come here."

It seemed that it had already been paying off, and there was only Arnaud in the room of the priest. As usual I try to go to the office desk, the chief priest advances to the bed on the other side.

"The chief priest!?"

Arnaud gave a surprised voice. Franan also has his eyes rounded. I will follow the back of the chief priest while I do not know the reason.

The priest leader rejected the tent of the bed as a cliff and beckoned me. Still in the bed? As I approached while tilting his neck, I saw another door behind the awning.

"I will talk with you here."

As soon as the priest chief held the hand over the door as if to make it fingerprint recognition, a pale shining magic crown emerged and the gemstone of the ring which was worn by the middle finger of the priest went red. The red light of the ring goes around the magic team and the light gets down.

"I can not take a side step here, please come Mine."

Opening the door with Kacha, Arnaud and the franc also will not lead the priest leader into the room. I looked at the dark room, I felt uneasy for a moment and looked back at the franc. Franan urged me by small nodding.

"Well, I will excuse you."

The moment when I entered and the door closed, a window appeared in the room where it was dark and glaring light comes in. A window appeared as if the shutter opened.

"Wow!"

Hold the eyes and wait until my eyes get used to it, there is a sound that the chief priest is moving roaringly. When I slowly opened my eyes, the room where the pitch was dark was a room like a laboratory of the university.

Materials of scrolls and parchments are scattered on desks and shelves, and several books are stacked up. Although it is a tool I have not seen, somehow some kind of science experimental tool was lined up on the shelf. Whether it was for rest or in a corner of the room, there was a chaise longue, and the material was scattered also there.

It was a complete private space of the priest chief, unlike the usual room, tidy up and cleaned up by the side workers.

"This is not to put in if there is no more magical power than a certain amount. There is no one else besides you except in the current temple.

"It's a hidden hidden room, I feel like magical crystals"

The chief priest watched me while rejecting the material being stacked on the chaise longue.

"... are there also in your room?"

"I heard it for the first time."

I had never dismissed the tent of the bed and there was no bedding in the bed with a frame. Thinking about the time of collapse should also be considered, it may be better to put as much futon as possible.

"Because you must register magical power on the door, you will not be able to use it"

"Magical power registration?"

"I do not care about such things. Let's get into the subject and sit there."

Canceling the story, the chief priest pointing to a chaisea who just left the thing. I take a chair at the desk and sit down.

The elevated face was not an expressionless feeling that does not feel the same feeling as Fran, but it was a difficult face with sharp wrinkles carved between the eyebrows.

... Is this preaching?

I have been scolded by Fran in the past few days, I realized today's requirements. Perhaps, is it that because you prefer not to show it to your side is preaching at a good level? Even if you ask Franc for help, there are only two people in this room, no one will help you.

"Oh, oh, that, the chief priest. Why are we talking here?"

"It was because you received Fran Français saying that even if you ask for aristocratic and euphoric phrases to you, it is useless."

The head of the priest gives a glance to me. Because it is an expressionless expression with a type of face that gives a slightly cold impression, it is very scary to engrave wrinkles between the eyebrows and make a bad face. Unlike Beno which thunderstorms, it is a way of getting cold like going frozen faster from the feet.

"Indeed, you may have said that without saying anything quite important or sometimes quite a few days ago, there was a side job of the temple that was visited because there was errands in the place, but I realized that Falcon?"

"I did not notice at all"

"It seems that you can not understand that such a conversation that the life of this shrine was shrinking, such as ... such as accusing the princes of the temple in the place where there is a side of the temple"

"..., I am sorry,"

I was planning to make it understood even by a chief priest who does not understand, but it is only to condemn the way of the temple, and all the people who are in the place, the chief priest and the side, cool the liver It seems to be said that it was.

"At least let me remember the face and name of the blue priest and then the face of that side." What are you doing without knowing the other party you must watch out for?

The face of the shaky priest leader resembles the face Beno shows. I seem to be in a position to be scolded wherever I go.

"... It is often said that Beno does not think about it."

"That said, even if there is no caution, I said that even if you are deceived, I will agree with Beno's opinion in its entirety Because you stand on the aristocracy as a blue shrine maiden apprentice, I have to learn and memorize. "

"Yes"

The president 's opinion was entirely concerned about my position. As Fran was saying, although the real intention was hidden, I did not know it, but the president of the priest seems to protect me from the temple of the temple.

"You do not feel like picking up the hidden intention here and it seems that any opinion is too straight to hide, but this will be a stranger in aristocratic society, it is a pity to talk while shaking like that I do not know at all whether this intention is coming or not, so I decided that it is best to use here when I talk with you that you do not want others to hear. "

"I am truly sorry"

If the chief priest did not speak for real intention, I would not be able to talk to me, so it seems to me to talk here. I'm sorry for troubling you, but it is helpful to break your belly and talk.

"Although it was contacted by the franc, you seem to have decided to become the director of an orphanage, you seemed to have said that you can not take responsibility at that time, is it really okay?"

I look straight into the eyes with strong light that searches to my inner heart, I extend my spine. I just solidified my determination to help you. I just wanted to tell even motivation, and looked straight at the eyes.

"To be honest, I'm still scared of having responsibility, but I can not keep it as it is, so I would like to help if I can be helped."

"Hmm, I do not mind if you are prepared for it"

I am allowed to do so easily and I will see the priest chief in a mood like I got a shoulder watermark.

"Is that OK?"

"Informally, you should have given an acknowledgment of reply through franc?"

"I heard that, I am surprised that it is quite different from the previous discussion ..."

"Because it does not convey when you make it euphemism, there can not be any way"

"Oh, I'm sorry"

Although I do not know how many times but apologizing, the priest director brought several sheets of paper. After lightly looking over it, I turned my eyes on me.

"I heard it all from the franc, but I do not have the point, Franc seems to be completely incomprehensible because he said that the story will proceed with a phrase unique to the merchant or an implicit consent, he took office as the director of an orphanage Please explain what you are going to do. "

I will explain what I met with everyone.

"I will make an orphanage a mine workshop. Initially we will improve the nutritional status of the children who become the workers and do cleaning of the orphanage which is the workshop, we will set up the work tools. In order to improve the

nutritional condition, We are planning to be able to cook by ourselves. If only soup can be made by ourselves, I think that nutritional condition can be improved considerably with God's grace "

"Well, what is it to say that this orphanage will be served by all?"

The chief priest watched me without hesitation.

"... ... If it is my side, I can use it as an outside for use as a temple"

"Stop it for as many reasons. When the blue color comes in, there will be no more talented people to go to the side and if you surround it all you will have an inadvertent confrontation. Please go out as a director's use Wax "

"understood"

If you can withdraw children from the temple, you do not need to serve separately. I nod and agree.

"What if the children get nutritious?"

"I have you make vegetable paper, I used to make it just with Lutz, so if you teach me how to do it, I should be able to do with children"

"Plant paper"

The chief priest chief watches the bundle of papers on the desk. By the way, it was the plant paper that Beno gave, and the chief priest was most pleased with it.

"I will not run sideways, and contract magic that the Gilberta trading company sells what I made at the Mine workshop has already been tied up so I can not pick it up."

"It's a good judgment like a merchant, even if you find it, you can do it if it is not taken up by the temple of the temple, what do you do with paper selling?"

I narrow my eyes so that it looks a little bit boring, the priest leader advances.

"I will sell goods so that we can buy enough food for them so that you do not need to have food expenses and that you can starve with the increase or decrease of blue priests and shrine maidens It should be gone. "

"Basically, why are you indifferent to others? Why do you do it? There is no advantage and you will not take care of you?"

That's the most important thing, the priest chief will strengthen his eyes and look at me. I also looked back at the priest chief with plain eyes.

"I have decided to read without hearts."

"What did you say?"

As the author could not understand, the priest watched over his eyes.

"If you know that a child is starving to death beyond the wall, there is no choice but to be worried. While being immersed in the book, even if it is good, that sight revives at the moment of stopping reading. It will not be able to endure guilt and bad feelings. "

"In other words, just to eliminate obstacles to reading, will you become the director of an orphanage and manage a studio?"

"That's right"

When I got big nods, the chief priest kept the temple.

"You are ... a fool that is more than expected"

"It is often said"

"..... Alright ... What is the term and how long are you going to get on track?"

"The preparation is already in place, so if in the current season, if there is about a month, I will make paper and sell it, I think we will be able to buy some food."

"Wow?"

The president commanded the murmurs that the preparation in advance was quite solid this time.

Beno and Fran was confirmed several times with eyes of merchants and aristocrats because there are no holes in the plan, so there should be no problem. It is remembrance to memorize that the most uncertain factor was declared me.

"Okay, let's approve"

"Thank you very much, Fran was the priest chief, I told you to understand if I talk properly, Beno is also a priest and I'm having a good eye, Why ... the chief priest is different from other priests? "

When I inquired while thinking that this would definitely be a question to be scolded when asked outside, I was told to the chief priest and president, "Do not listen outside of this room" sigh.

"I have no intention of talking in detail, as with you, I was not raised in the temple here, because I grew up in aristocratic society and entered the temple because of the

reasons, so that the way the temple's head gets on my nose There are also, but it is not so good to confront it now, so be careful not to buy your anger any more. "

"... ... Do not you buy your anger if you run an orphanage?"

To orphans earn with themselves, they are in conflict with the way they have been done. When I asked fearfully, I was laughed at my nose "What are you doing now?"

"At first, I will take the appearance that I pressed on you, but do not do much flashy things. In your case, you have no idea what exactly common sense is and what we do. Please also let me know about it, and listen carefully to Fran.

"Yes"

After being kept prudent by the president of the priest for many times, I leave the hidden room of the chief priest and return to my room with Fran.

Gil and Lutz welcomed me with hopeful eyes.

"How was Mine, how was it?"

"I was scolded a lot. Learning seriously about aristocratism, being ugly without idea ..."

"Does that mean that the director of the orphanage was useless?"

Anxiously Lutz and Gil fogged his face. I shake my head in a panic.

"No, I became the director, it's okay for the mine workshop, but I will get angry anywhere ..."

"Well, it's a mine,"

He beat me lightly with my pom, and Lutz smiled a little.

Before we start reforming the orphanage, there is one more thing I have to do. It is discussion with Delia. I would like to keep Deria's speech that throwing information to the temple is a work.

Even if you decide to keep it hidden, Delia is unaware that if another side goes around, Beno and Lutz go in and out and you are bad at orphanage, you will not notice.

However, I do not want to be disturbed by the temple of the temple until the work of the workshop gets into orbit.

As Delia was saying that it would be good to help if helped, I think that I will agree with helping the orphans themselves. As expected, in the current situation when it is ready to help, I would not say that it is better to die.

I aligned my eyes and I decided to ask Delia to be honest. It was because he thought that it was better for Delia to report that he had met with the head of the temple than to euphemism.

"Well, Delia, I'm going to help the children before baptism so I do not want to get in the way of the temple of the temple, I'd like Delia to stay silent for a while, if Delia can help, that I think you want to help the children, do not you ask? "

After a while silence, Delia closed his eyes and shook his head to shake off what he remembered.

"... I do not want to go to the orphanage, I do not want to recall, I do not want to engage."

"Well, I know, so Delia should watch for the chefs here, I just want you to pretend not to look a bit."

Management of ingredients and monitoring of cooks are absolutely necessary, so someone must remain in the room without fail. If Delaia who does not want to go to the orphanage leaves that work, Delia himself does not have to head to the orphanage.

"No, I will keep it silent, but this is not for Mine's sake, it's for the children, do not think that I was brought up."

Deiria made a promise to keep me silent for the time while turning my face as if I was relieved a bit. I stroke my chest and I also promise to Delia.

"Thank you, Delia, I definitely will help you"

"Besides, I have not asked for it separately, but I will not allow it if I fail,"

I am talking about the attitude but it seems that Delia is also expected, is not it?

Chapter 94: Dry cleaning of an orphanage

When we finished lunch, we decided to start cleaning the orphanage immediately. However, it is the people who are in the orphanage to clean.

It seems that the gray priest is a little tired now, the schedule which washing early in the morning until a few years ago and cleaning it from the afternoon seems to have almost finished in the morning now. In the afternoon, we decided to clean up from the afternoon, because there will be plentiful priests.

The name of the major cleaning is that it is unsightly because I go to the honor of inauguration of the director, which is a blue maiden apprentice. It seems that the orphanage 's people are more likely to accept the big work of cleaning an orphanage who does not normally do it if it is nominated.

The purpose of this cleaning of course is not to make the orphanage beautiful naturally, but to get to know that "If you work hard, you get a reward." For that reason, the chef has made soup to work for those who cleansed, and it is planned to present Calfebata as a potato butter in the top 30 who took the initiative to clean up.

Cleaning of an orphanage involves cleaning the children in warm hours, cleaning the basement of the girls' building where children before baptism were, cleaning the other parts of the girls building, cleaning the basement of the male building , The person who carries the tool of the workshop, the person who cleans the others of the male building, and has the work done.

As I and Beno suggested, Fran and Gill were quite surprised. As the work of the temple's workmanship is washing, cleaning and praying, basically everyone seems to do the same work, such as washing everyone in the morning and praying with all, so they do not move individually I say.

Since the area to be cleaned is wide and there is also heavy work in the maintenance of the workshop, I decided to classify this time by persuading that the person who dispatched to the right person finishes early.

"Even if you group, why do you clean up and listen properly?"

"It's okay, because Fran is recognized by the orphanage guys as a servant of the chief priest,"

From the gray priest who is in the orphanage and apprenticeship, the faithful faithful of the priest is quite high. Gil will explain that orphans will move with slight dissatisfaction if the frander takes command.

"There are a few children who do not listen even if they say so, but"

As Fran Franc said, he caught a glimpse of Gil. Gil pointed out gazes at ease a little. Gill who is seriously working now seems to have been seriously annoying the gray priest of director in considerable problem children.

Gil and Fran go around and it is supposed to check whether the cleaning is done properly, who is working hard, running away without cleaning, and checking it along with the progress of the cleaning.

Lutz will monitor the cleaning of the basement floor of the male building that will be the workplace of the main shop now and carry in the tools from the main shop. And make the calf butter on the spot.

Delia was supposed to serve as a guardian's watch and also to have the first floor cleaned.

"In my tour"

"Mine is an answering machine, I will be in trouble if I can fall down somewhere"

Prior to saying I wanted to go, Lutz stopped. You see me with stuffed words, with Gil's ecstatic eyes.

"Well, Mine, because it's a cleaning to welcome the blue maiden apprentice, it will be a problem if you enter an orphanage until the end of the cleaning"

"That was right"

I can not go to the library because there is no fran I, I sigh and sigh. Before such a frank, with a smile filled with affection, Frank put a piece of paper gently. It is a paper that was written carefully with the character that Fran Francis was well written.

"There are many things to remember for Mine, First of all, please go to the orphanage this evening to memorize all the greetings here, especially if you go to an orphanage and give inauguration greetings, especially if you mistake the names of the gods Please be careful not to get it. "

I was asked to write it on paper so that I could cheat, but basically it seems I have to memorize it. Look at sentences written as irregularities and lightly sigh. Looking at me like that, Fura keeps smiling while smiling, taking out wooden papers one after another.

"If there is time, remember the production areas and types of tea and milk prepared in this room, so please remember, this is Mine-like preferred combination, this is Beno-sama, this is Mr. Lutz, this is the part of the chief priest. "

"What?"

"The preference of a person who comes often is something to remember"

I do not think the chief priest will come, but I could not say it. It is because I thought that it might be better to remember my boss's preference to work with.

Lutz desperately struggled to laugh and made a big toe.

"Good, Mine, there are lots of things to read"

"I like to read but I am not good at learning"

Apart from being very interested, Kota ^{Point} Taota Like, like reading the next one hanging the things that I read before, I forget to be able to forget my head. While taking shoulder and shoulder down, I picked up the document that Fran gathered.

After the bell of 5 rings, the france comes back once and writes the names garbally in the wooden bill. It is the name of the children who are daring the names and appearances of the children who are taking the initiative and trying hard.

"Although Mine was mostly concerned about the children before baptism washing, we finished washing all in a warm time with soap and towels that were prepared. When we are wearing second hand cheap clothes and sheets I am doing the task of packing a new hay in the inside. "

I bought it in a cheap place so it is full of seams, but it seems that laundry is made of sheets and futons that I bought from farmers making their futon.

"Is there a child with sickness or a girlfriend?"

"Well, it's not a problem, thanks to Gil's carrying meals for a while Gil is like a savior like a child, because Gil said it was Mine-sama's order , Probably Mr. Mr. "

When so told, it is quite obvious. I wish I thought that they would have been better if they got better at all.

"Maiden and apprentice apprentices who were washouters for children were put on making only a couple of people and the rest were sorted out for cleaning, so we will go on a tour again."

"Thank you, Fran. I'm counting on you."

Fur lightly nods and goes back to the orphanage again.

A little, Lutz came back.

"Mine, cleaning the basement of the male building has ended, so do not carry in the tools of the Mine Studio from now on"

"Alright, thank you, Lutz"

"They are obsolete, they are cleaning up and getting used to it.

With such a word, Lutz goes out lightly.

I thought that Lutz had gone, soon the France came back and added the name I heard from Gil to Garrigali and the wood basket, and went out again quickly.

While everybody was busy, I was just a few days ago arrived at an office desk, staring at the character of Fran. God's name is long. Moreover, there are many people. I would like to propose to the president of the bishop, that it will be more familiar to give a familiar nickname.

Deria cleaning on the first floor opened the kitchen door to see the state of the kitchen, and a good smell of reward for soup boiled in the kitchen began to drift.

Cleaning seems to end smoothly while I am thinking about fish.

"Mine, cleaning all the men's buildings is all done."

"Thank you Gil for everything, the rest of the girls?"

"Yeah, but for girls' buildings you should not have a man in places other than the dining room"

"Well, will you start preparing for drinking soup at the cafeteria?"

"all right"

Gil came out excitedly and Lutz came in.

"Hey, Mine, the establishment of the workshop has also been completed, and I began steaming coffee potatoes, is it okay?"

"Is not it okay ... has it started already? Because Gill started preparing the cafeteria, is not it just right time?"

When I was smiling cautiously, Lutz came closer and hid his voice.

"Well, I guess you never saw cafe here, I heard that you only know what was cooked, but I only steamed them side by side, but I was surrounded by interesting priests and apprentices Do not go out of your way to do it. "

"... Ah, I only know the grace of God and I will not cook at this orphanage, so maybe it can not be helped without having seen the material?"

Speaking of which, even though I know ginseng which I sell to supermarket in Japan, I have never seen the ginseng of the field, so it was on something magazine that there are many children who do not know even if I look at the leaves of the field. Even in Japan where there are a lot of means of communicating information, it was so, so it is no wonder that I do not know anything other than my experience in my life.

"Well, will you also tell me how to pinch butter?"

With butter and knife, Lutz goes out again with a laugh.

After that, the France came.

"As for the girls' building, as expected, the pre-baptized children were there, the cleaning of the basement was difficult, and now those who were cleaning the girls' building are working on the total, so it will be over soon, then with the men's building Unfortunately, the girls' building now has a small number of people, so we decided to raise the child before baptism to a small room on the first floor, and now we are bringing a futon filled with hay and change clothes. "

I breathe a relief with a relief in the French report. It seems that the bedding of children also decided, more than anything else.

"Mine, have you finished memorizing your greetings?"

"... for a moment, but I am still worried, so may I bring this paper?"

"Well then, as soon as we are ready, we will call you, Delia, ask Mine's preparation."

As the Franc descended down, Delia came to prepare her hair. It is sitting in front of the mirror stand, and is pulled out Tamatari. Deria with combs gazed at the mirror through a look that looks sad and painful.

"... .. Was it saved?"

"Well, I heard that they are cheerful enough to pack their haystacks to make their futons."

"so"

Although I reported that I was helped, Delia 's face will not be clear. As I swallowed bitter things, I pull eyebrows and diverted my eyes.

"... .. Delia, is not she? It was not delightful?"

"I'm happy but regrettable ... why ... did not you help me in my time"

"Because it was not yet, it is unreasonable indeed ..."

"I know, I know! I know ... but ..."

Delia shouted like she could not be stopped even if she knew it was a hit. Tears that are about to spill are floating in the light blue eye.

I knew how much Delia before Baptism had endured the hardships and I knew how much I wanted to help, my heart hurt.

"I did not make it in time at Delia, but if Delia is in trouble this time, I will help, I will help you ... Do not cry"

"I'm not crying!"

"Good morning"

"I do not apologize to the side!"

".....Yes"

It was denied by rubbing the eyes with Gushikushi violently. Because Delia seems to be high pride, he probably did not want to point out that he was crying.

..... But, I think Delia is a bit unreasonable.

As a place of hare to say honor as the director of the orphanage for the first time, the hair ornaments decided to use wisteria like wisteria used at the time of baptism.

"It is a rare ornament,"

"I made it for the baptismal ceremony, recently it is selling at the Gilberta trading company"

"... .. did you make it yourself?"

"I got help but I can make it myself if there is material"

"material....."

I looked at my eyes with my eyes like a carnivorous beast I found a prey. Her hair was combed by her and she got her squealer on herself. Delia can not handle まだ まだ yet, so it can not be helped.

"Mine, this place is ready."

Fresh soup is divided into several pots and put on a wagon. Several gray priests who saw for the first time were behind the franc.

"Mine, are the priests who will help you carry soup and give it away."

"I am saved. Thank you."

"No, I am thankful for it, recently there was little grace of God, all will be pleased"

"Oh, this is not God's grace, but a reward from me."

"Huh? Reward?"

To the priest who twinkles with eyes that I do not know the meaning, I smile with a smile and finish talking.

I came round the corridor and arrived in front of the orphanage with my francs lifted. It's a big reason, so it's unexpected that there is a distance, and the priest who pushes the wagon can not fit my speed.

I was lowered in front of the door, frank confirmed it lightly to see if there was any disorder of hair or disorder of clothes. The gray priest who confirmed that opened a door quickly and called out to the middle people with a voice which passed well.

"Everyone, the superior god who supervises the expanse of the sky, is superior to Hiroshi Hirohito, the shrine maiden who became the director of a new orphanage newly received the protection of the five pillars of Ogami"

It was the orphanage 's dining room that opened the door. I was a little surprised to see the table at the moment of opening the door was a long table lined up rows, but each time we have to bring the grace of God and think that the dining hall alone can enter the boys I think that it is reasonable.

Even though gray clothes were sitting side by side in the dining room, all people stood up all at a time according to the voice of introduction, and turned to this place. There was also a line of sight that gazed at the magnitude of the gaze and the price, the next moment when I wanted to avoid the gaze by depressing it.

"Give prayer to God and welcome you, pray to God!"

Instead of falling asleep into a sudden group, he decided to stare himself unintentionally.

"Mine, here"

Furan takes my hand and leads to where there is a carpeted bed. Year-old priests who were in front of me easily decided their bishops and pray poses, but the little children in the back were not well balanced. It is a good game with me.

While all of the people who finished prayers gathered, the franc whispered a little while raising me up and raising me up on the table.

"I like you like a nobleman"

To conform gray priests, the beginning seems to be important. As Gill knew from the beginning, it is common knowledge that I entered as a blue shrine maiden apprentice among gray priests and shrine maidens as commoners. When I took an attitude that looked unreliable, I was licked in perfectly, so I was being told that I should exercise dignity as a nobility.

Do not let it go down with your chest tight. Make a swing that can afford with a smile. The precaution is the same as what was said when paying donation together with Beno.

Franc says, "If you can not do anything, it's a good idea to lightly intimidate with magical power, because I do not like it, I can understand the difference in position," he smiled. I do not want to be strangely afraid, so I think that it would be better to end without using magical powers.

Although I managed to learn somehow, I talk in front of such a lot of people, such as the empathy event that the reader sentence which entered something in the elementary school days at the elementary school days is read in front of all the students and the announcement of the dissertation thesis I have only experience.

I was breathing a lot of eyes, breathing slowly while trembling with tension, touching the ornamental trembling. I feel encouraged a little if there is a stick that my family made.

"Everyone, nice to meet you, my name is Mine, who ordered the director of the president from the priest's priest, the prestigious good day of Leiden Shaft of Fire, I am glad to listen to my wishes and welcome you, I am more than happy "

Thanks for welcome and stated in a beautiful word decorated for the future, finally shut down with prayers and thanks to God.

"Supreme God supervising the expanse of the sky Highly Goddess of the five pillars of the Ogodami that governs the Hirohiro earth, the goddess of the five pillars of the Ogin water The goddess of the fire Leiden Shaft style goddess Schaler the goddess of the soil Gedulurihi Pray and thankfulness to the god of the life Avilibe Let's go "

The greeting that Franc wrote seemed to have been a routine greeting in this temple. In response to my words, roughly gray priests set up.

"Pray to God! Thank God!"

Since coming to the temple, francs and priest chiefs have always been practicing prayers, so it was truly getting used to the prayer pose a bit. I still can not do it well, but even then, I am losing the balance and falling. I think today's prayers are good. And, after finishing the greeting that was the most difficult for me, it is distribution of rewards.

"I have cleaned the orphanage very beautifully for me today, I have a reward, Fran, thank you for giving out to everyone who worked hard."

"Certainly, Mine-sama"

When Fran took out the wooden tag and read the name of the person who did not clean up, the gray priest who will help distribute the soup avoids those who called the name and walks with soup.

While watching while thinking that it was like serving meals, the boy who was the same age as Gill who was not dealt with a rage turned red with anger and stared at me.

"Sleepy! Not equal! The grace of God is determined to be equality! The commoner is such a thing ..."

"Well, the grace of God is equal"

To the boy who was talking about the same thing as Gil first said, I laughed at Nicoli.

"But this is not a grace of God, I told you that it was a reward to distribute to the girls who worked hard, did not they listen? Rewards are not equal, but I am sorry, but my work I will not receive a reward without doing it, I will not eat anyone who does not work, I will say, please remember everyone. "

Have you never thought that it would be argued? The boy forgot the anger and stares at me with a stunning face.

"... ..., your reward?"

"Yes, it is a reward, please do your best at work next time, then also those who worked hard, especially if you called a name bring a plate and bring it to the front"

A gray priest opens the lid of the steamer containing the caffebata that Lutz made. The smell of fluffy and butter spread.

When Fran reads out his name, he seems to be scared while looking around, and the priests and shrine maiden bring their dishes out. One of the gray priests puts the calf butter one by one on the plate.

"I first heard that I ran to the children and washed them. Thank you."

"Lutz praised me that you are cleaning very quickly?"

"Did you take the lead in heavy baggage?"

Furan and Gil taught the criteria that he chose, so he only told me that I had written down everything, but everyone looked at me with a face that looked extreme and saw me. There are other children who look like Gill when they first praised them.

At the same time, I felt deeply that I am blessed with my family. I can imagine the appearance of a family who praises exaggeration just because I can do a little thing. As I had my family take care, I felt I had to search for the good points of everyone and praise it as the director this time.

"Please do your best in the future. Come on, please enjoy it."

The next day I did a cooking class to teach how to make soup from the afternoon. It is divided into a person who cleanses vegetables, a person who cuts vegetables, a person who puts water in a pot and puts on fire, and the teachers of today's dishes are Turi and Ella. I am doing my best at dusk making alone at Hugo.

Ella & Turi teach is how to cut vegetables. A powerful adult is a kitchen knife, and an apprentice still can not possibly use a knife.

Everyone is serious because the soup that is finished is a reward and it will be dinner as it is. I am interested in vegetables and meat looking at the original shape for the first time, washing and cutting vegetables with unfamiliar hands.

I inspected everyone who cooked the first dish at Mine Kobo. If you can just look as a blue shrine maiden, Fran is told that it is strict prohibition to put out hands.

Looking back on my mind that I felt some sort of gaze, I saw a boy who was unable to eat yesterday, watching the sky, making an initiative.

The fierce self-assertiveness was pleasant, so I brought the reward fruit a little more often.

Chapter 95: New product idea

The orphanage slid smoothly.

Since holding the cooking classes, by making soup several times, I got used to it and reduced the time, and the size of the carved vegetables has become somewhat complete. Sometimes, there are children who want to put strange ingredients, but it is interesting that the other children stopped at the total.

Because I got my stomach satisfied moderately, I feel that everyone's expression became calm.

In the morning I worked on the temple and in the afternoon when cleaning the orphanage and making soup became a habit, the days when my father and Turi's holidays just overlapped came. For a couple of days, I went to a town where I was staying, I bowed back to Beno who just came back and got permission to borrow Lutz on that day.

"Mr. Beno! Please lend me Rutts one day on this day!"

"Well, let me lend you the day the next day."

"... .. Do you have anything disturbing?"

"Is it because of your mind?"

..... I think that it is absolutely a matter of mind.

While wary of Benno sitting with his eyes a little, he took permission to take Lutz, so the next is Turi and his father.

"Dad, Turi, please, I'd like you to take the children of the orphanage to the forest! If your father is with you, you can go through the gate without getting asked even by unfamiliar children in the city?"

"..... Separately, is it okay for an orphan to get out of town?"

"I am approved because the priest owner has received permission"

My father had a face that he could not convince of permission, but he accepted permission as long as he had permission. Because Turi was planning to go to the forest, he says he does not care.

"It's nice to take along, what will they do with them?"

"I am asking Lutz to make paper, but I'd like you to tell me how to collect in the forest during paper making, I have never been a forest."

Turi who came to tell me how to make a soup knows that the orphans' children are living in a world different from their common sense. Turi, who had to teach from the knife and how to touch the kitchen knife, brought a little eyebrows.

"Were not all the children going to the forest for the first time, should they have more leads?"

"That's it, but how to make paper looks all-round, so I would like to finish it in my house if possible."

"I understand, I will help Mine,"

"Yeah! Turi, thank you"

Thus, before the baptism it was decided to bring orphans around the apprenticeship to the forest. Adulting priests wanted to go, but this time I have to ask the temple to do the job with an answering machine. If you do not go to the forest from the morning, you will lose the time to make paper.

In addition to a basket, a knife, a knife like a knife for cutting wood, we also have a pot and a steamer.

To Lutz, let orphans tell me to make paper to take the folin in the forest, steam it and peel off, as it was done with Lutz and two people before baptism. While steaming, Tuli and his father taught me how to collect.

However, in order to prevent the leakage of information from the orphans' mouth, I will not tell you the name even if I teach the characteristics of the tree I use, and I will keep information for ash and Trolls for a while for me. I am not afraid to make the same things, but I am afraid that someone will catch on contract magic on the way to sell paper.

"Mine, I am, I will remember properly"

"Remember how to make paper and collect in the forest well"

Gil went to the forest with her eyes shining, I am an answering house in the temple. Together with Franc, he gave a spirit of document work at the chief priest, was taught complaints of prayers, and was complaining each other by the movement of the foot and the fingertip.

It is peaceful and calm everyday but in my head it is a big storm. No, it would be better to say that it is a fire horse.

I spent a lot of money to arrange my room, kitchen, and orphanage. The tremendous amount of money has run out. I do not know how much money and obligations of unknown aristocrat who I do not know will come out and how much money is needed, so I want a little income.

"In the meantime, I sold hangers, food relations a bit later, at least it was better to start the restaurant something else? I was talking to Rutz before, the product Well ... Well ... "

"Mine, what are you thinking about from the beginning?"

"Hey, money"

It was about time everyone came home from the forest, and as I was heading for picking up, I heard a fun voice from across the gate. If I think so, the clatter and kids come running.

"Mine, I'm home now!"

"Welcome back, everyone, have you got plenty?"

"I brought back a lot of black skin and came back."

"I took the most of it!"

"Yeah, that is amazing, then let's go to dry the black skin to the workshop, Lutz, please"

"Oh."

In the mine workshop, Lutz hangs the black skin, the father explains the care and attention of the knife and teaches how to eat and use the truck collected objects.

"Let's thank the teachers who taught us a lot for everyone."

As for me, I was planning to put it together beautifully, just saying "Thank you", but here was a shrine. Say "thank the teachers!", All the people roughly doge.

My father and Turi got dragged out.

"... Um, that is how I thank the temple, I am thankful for God like that ..."

"Oh, I know, I know, but ... amazing."

After explaining to the father and Turi in a loud voice, urge the children who finished appreciation to return to the orphanage.

"The remaining priests are making soup. The meal is to cleanse my hands. When you have cleaned your body today please be sure to sleep. Always because it was hot we sweat well Shou? "

"Yes"

After briefly waiting for the straw and children to go back to the orphanage, I breathed a lot of breath.

"Sorry, everyone, please wait here and I will change clothes as well"

Return to the room with Fran and let him change to Delia.

When there are plans by Beno's shop, when you came to the temple with apprentice clothes you can go home just by removing the blue clothes, but today I came in casual clothes just like the Turi who go to the forest, so I had a blouse of a flipped sleeve I have to take off all my clothes.

"Please prepare several pieces of blue clothes that you can use normally, which makes you dusty by going to the basement. Please prepare as much as you want to wash."

Delia was complaining about it. Blue clothes are exclusive cloth of silky touch. If you tailor it, it will cost a considerable amount of money. It seems that we have to seriously consider money.

"Let me wait"

Change clothes and return to the workshop, close the lock with a door lock. I had my key kept by the franc and today I am home with everyone.

"Lutz, we will report about Mine's behavior today."

The Franc who holds the wooden card contacts Lutz about today's behavior and physical condition. It is a report that I have to do every time, but since it is difficult to open the ink and take out the pen outside, it reminds me of the francs who can not write notes even if there is something.

..... Well, maybe it's useful?

If the paper is still expensive and the memo pad is not popular yet, there should be some demand. Perhaps it may already be popular, but it is good for presents to Fran and Lutz.

When I was thinking about how to make and materials, my father seemed to be holding him up, and when I noticed it was moving to a place close to the central square.

"Lutz, Lutz!"

I am raised by my father, I call on Lutz walking down with Turi.

"what?"

"If you are Beno, are you also acquainted with metalworking studio?"

"Oh yeah, but ... have you come up with something?"

"Yeah! I'd like to ask Ralph or Sieg to process the board ahead"

Lutz who has dexterous hands also does not enemy Ralph or Sieg who is brushing his arms as a craftsman. I understood well when I got help to make a hanger. Besides, I would like to ask Ralph or Sieg instead of himself because I want to make this process a present for Lutz.

"What, do not ask your father?"

"My father had a lot of hard work today, so it's okay,"

"You can still work hard?"

"Really do not you sleep with drinking?"

I peek at my father 's face, with a bit of lips sharp. As I went to the forest with the beginners only, it is supposed to be a sleepy course by drinking alcohol when I return.

".....Should be fine"

"Dad's okay will not be relieved, you absolutely can not sleep with drinking, absolutely"

The voice of my heart and the voice of Turi overlapped. My father, pointed out by Turi, pulls her eyebrows and becomes a bad face.

"If you do before drinking, it is not good to go to Lutz's house from now, will you ask my father this time?"

"I wonder what I should do first, my daughters are similar to my mother"

"..... Uncle Günter is cute and it can not be helped it, I heard it many times"

Laughter will happen in Lutz to shrug.

I got my father to measure the size of Lutz's hand and went home.

"So, what are you making?"

After coming home, my father finished supper while holding over for drinking. Start looking for suitable boards and tools from the storeroom.

"Hey, father, which one is easier to punch out a thick plate out into a square and pour the wax and pour the wax into the plate so that a little height is formed around the thin plate?"

"Oh my, is it easier to hit the board?"

"Will not wax flow?"

"It depends on the way, but it's okay."

My father was responsible for it, so I looked into the plate and find a good size exactly.

"Well, I'd like you to make two pieces of this size plate with the size of my hand, the size of Lutz's hands and the size of my father's hands."

"What is the height?"

"About the thickness of my fingers and around the board so that the wax does not flow out Oh, at this end I open a hole and pass strings and rings, so leave that part. I want it. "

Describing it while drawing a picture on a stone board, my father nodded while choking the jaw and began making it.

Me and Turi sleep while my father is working. Since full-fledged summer is approaching, even when doing paper work, it gets sweaty, and Turi said that he wanted to shed dust as it was a day in the forest.

"Hey, Mine, what will that be?"

Put me in first, Turi will wash with a handmade lincian. I was answering, while being enchanted by the pleasantness of being massaged by the scalp.

"Notepad"

"A memo pad is not a paper bun with a collection of failed works that Mine has?"

"I really want to bundle paper that is not a failure,"

I laugh a little and I wipe my hair and body. When I finish wiping, I will replace Turi and this time I will wash my tuli's hair.

"To be exact, it says" a letter board "or" tablet book "or" diptyk ", but unlike a stone board, you should think that it is a memo pad that is hard to erase."

"Were you told Mr. Beno to take him to the workshop to process the metal?"

"I want you to make a stencil,"

The next day, my father took the processed board in a tote bag and had it taken by Lutz and I went to Beno's shop with Ruts as usual. Instead of borrowing Lutz, there was a promise to be held for a day, so it's just right.

"Good morning, Mr. Beno. Please tell me the store that sells wax and the workshop that is processing metal"

"What are you plotting next?"

"There is something bad about planning ... There is something that I'm thinking of giving to Lutz and Franc, but I thought that I wanted to introduce the studio because I can not make it."

"... ... of me?"

In my words Lutz drops eyes on my tote bag. I looked at the plate packed in the crowbar and got my eyebrows.

"Yes, Fran and Lutz are doing their best, so please be thankful."

"What about Gil?"

"Since I can not write letters yet, I think that it is better for stoneboards for Gil and Delia."

"Hmm"

Even so, Lutz seems to be happy with his mouth. Beno, on the other hand, bent his mouth.

"Hey, Mine, are not there anything for me?"

"... Mr. Beno is better to see the finished product, if you think it is necessary, you should order it properly to the woodworking studio because the handmade feel made by the amateur does not suit you."

If Benno who is surrounded by luxury goods has a handmade writing board regarding the husband of the large store and anything, it will definitely float. It is good to give a thank you but I do not want I to use it unless it is a craftsman properly made.

"Wax shops and smithing workshops, then, let's go!"

I made candles and asked them to sell them to the shop where they sold and asked me to pour wax into the enclosure of the board.

The studio is visible behind the counter, six boards my father made are arranged, and the wax melted in it is poured in slowly. It will not take as long as work. The time to wait until settling is much longer.

"It's an easy task, but it's a strange job, what do you use for this?"

"Er," a letter board ""

"what is that?"

During the waiting time, I talked with the uncle who came out at the counter, but it seems to be an item that does not come with a pin at all. Naturally, there is no demand for those who do not write letters outside. If you think so, the writing board may not be a product.

..... It might be bad if you think about other items.

After waiting for the wax to solidify to some extent, next we head for the smithing workshop. When you see the things you want easily in such a way, I think that financial strength and people's edges are really important. It is very different from when I was just trying to become a mine, when I was trial and error at home.

"Although it is Beno of Gilberta Shokai, is there someone else?"

Beno, who opened the door, went inside towards the workshop of the craftsman. Hot summer sunshine than hot outside, hotter enthusiasm came out from behind the door. It is a workshop of metal working, so it is natural to use fire, but it was amazing enough to surprise.

When I looked into the store while throbbing what kind of work I am doing, the workshop that gives out the most heat seems to be beyond the tightly closed door, and the apprentice that seemed to be a store number retracted to the back I can only see the counter / table and simple round chair for taking orders.

When I looked around inside the store with no items, I was big and big arm than the waist of my body from the back, the old man whose hair was dark but hair was empty. The gigantic big eyes are a bit scary.

"Oh, Beno. What's wrong? Is it a nobleman's button?"

"It's not a button today, I do not want you to hear about this order"

"What's this little teenage lady, what are you saying?"

"Well, first of all, I want you to join boards and boards with round loops, like this"

When the plate and the board draw a picture connected by a circle like a memo pad to the stone board, the master said "It is a cheap reply."

"Then, I want a" stencil ""

"Teppitsu?"

"It's like this"

Erasing the picture on the writing board, I start drawing the stencils I want.

It is like a mechanical pencil which made the tip narrow like a letter can be written in the wax, the opposite is a stencil which is flat like a spatula so that it can be erased. If possible, I would like clips to be attached so that they can be hooked by the loops holding the board.

"Three people for this, please."

"What's that, this is pretty fine Hey, Johann! You, do it."

Talking to the back side whose parents were twisting their heads while looking at the stone board. Then a boy in his mid-teens came out with the bright orange hairstyle bound one behind.

"This guy is an apprentice Johan, who is an apprentice, I do a pretty detailed job, my arm is already a single person."

"I'm Johan, thank you. So what's the order?"

I showed the stone board and made the same explanation as I made it to my side. Johan takes out the wooden card and draws something like a scratch and a design drawing. It is cleaner than I paint. Truly a craftsman.

"How long is it to be thinner?"

"Please narrow the tip of a sewing needle and sharpen its tip, but with that it is difficult to hold, so the part with this is the thickness of the pen"

"Well then it's not accurate"

Johan, who breathed a light sigh and placed the pen, once brought back, I brought several round bars. They are ordered on the counter and instructed to take them, respectively.

"Which thickness is easy to have?"

"Well, I like this best, is it Rutz?"

"If I want to be a pen, this one will come over in my hand holding it"

Because the size of the hand is different between me and Lutz, the thickness and weight easy to hold are different. I look up to Beno and ask.

"I want a franc's part, so Mr. Beno please choose it"

"... this is it. This is two and you can make my minutes."

"Eh? But even if I make only a " stencil ", I can not use without a writing board?"

"Because it makes me to make it later, metal processing takes time, so it is better to order it first"

When nodding in Beno's words, saying to Johan "I will ask you a total of four, I will ask you a big nod".

"Okay, then how do you feel about this spatula? What's the width? How big is this angle? What is this clip? What if this clip? You must adjust to Teppitsu, how about the length? "

Although it is a question blame from one to the next, if it sticks to that as much as possible, you should be able to do something that is acceptable. I feel happy, I will answer quickly.

Next to that, the boss was talking about Beno and Johan. It is a nervous child of craftsmen's skin that sticks very carefully, the work is perfect, but that is late. It seems

that there are many children who often question the client so much to be indecent. I am glad that he listened to the order finely, but the world seems to have more people who are not.

"It would be easy to live if Johan is a little compromised, but it will be a good thing because it will not compromise, I want a patron that can make use of his arms, does not it apply to Beno?"

After a while, Beno took a glance and saw me.

"Truly, it is too small with a girl, at least it is impossible for patrons to be adults and people who have freely available money."

"... ... That's right."

Beno stopped talking about it, so I also kept talking.

..... Once again this is the chief of the studio, and if there are money to be free, there are somewhat. I liked that fineness, so after I saw the finished product, I would like to let you favor with metal processing. Yup.

"Hey, Mine, do not be absent. If the order is over, I will go to the woodworking studio next time"

He was lifted up, and Beno quickly left the smithing workshop. Apparently Beno seems to be full of his own writing board.

Chapter 96: Writing board and Carta

I left the smithing workshop and I went to a woodworking studio. Both are close to craftsmanship so it is close.

Open the door where the saw - the big tree and the saw crossing with the background intersected - with the doors which passed by the studio as much as three - and holds me, Beno goes inside.

"Although it is Beno of Gilberta Shokai, is there someone else?"

"I'm sorry, I do not have a boss Mine !?"

"Oh, was this the workshop of Sieg's older brother?"

It was a familiar face that was in the store. The second brother of Lutz, Sieg is opening his mouth at the position where he looks just like me as he is lifted up by Beno.

"... .. Do you know?"

"Little brother of Lutz"

When Beno pulled me down, it seems that the appearance of Lutz finally entered the view of Sieg there. I heard a little murmuring, "... Rutz, are you?"

As Lutz has changed clothes in the room I am renting at the Gilberta Shokai, she must have watched Sieg for the first time wearing apprentice clothes and arranging her hair. Lutz who is at work and looks totally different, with the figure holding a basket with casual clothes going to the forest.

"Oh, it's an older brother of Lutz I have something I want to order, is it okay?"

"Wait a moment, I will call for an assistant"

Sieg rushed to the back with a state of panic, and after a while I got a strictly qualified male.

"Hey, Mr. Beno. Welcome. What shall we make this time?"

"Lutz"

"Yes, this is it"

Lutz took out the writing board making for Fran, and put it on the table. Beno points to that writing board, and orders it.

"I'd like you to make this part of the same size with this size, carve the emblem of my shop in the table, carve my name on the back."

Assistant draws out the measure, and while measuring the various places, draws the dimension on the wooden bidder.

Sieg came out from the back whether I was worried about the state of Lutz as I looked at the meeting, which tree to use, the emblem, the spelling of the name, the font and so on.

"Sieg bro, can I order as well?"

"Mine is Is it alright?"

"I want a thin, thin plate, the size is right and it is just about this size ..."

I brought a major as Sieg panicked when I made the size with my hand. Just decide the size in the vertical and horizontal directions and decide the thickness.

"Make 70 pieces of the same thing"

"70 pictures!? What do you do?"

"Ufu ~, making" Karuta "with 35 basic characters" Make it "

Both Gil and Delia, my side standing apprentices, can not read letters yet. Aside from francs, it seems that side workers may help with documentation and write letters of the Lord's letter, so it is necessary to be able to read and write.

If you give a present to Franc, it is absolutely visible that Gill is sore. I thought that I wanted something to learn letters happily when I thought of something to Gill.

If you make cards with wooden boards, children in orphanages will also be able to play together. It is best to memorize as a playful feeling from a young age since it is to be learned as soon as it grows bigger.

"Karuta do you also make something strange?"

"Yeah, yeah, how long can we go?"

"... It's because I just cut the size and cut it"

"You can not just cut it, you have to polish it properly so that the surface and corners are smooth"

"Looks like that one?"

When I nodded big, Sieg scratched his head and head. It will take time to polish each one, but Karuta's board is not that fast.

"Since it is about ten days to finish things ordered elsewhere, I hope I can do it until that time."

"If so, you can afford it"

"How much is the charge twice the time you made it before?"

"Please, listen to the assistant for a moment, I do not understand the charges well."

Sieg said so, the negotiations with Beno had ended, he seemed to have heard the story for a while, so I looked at it as early as possible.

"How long do you say you made it before?"

"At the time of winter handicraft I was asked to help him make a gruel, with a single copper coin."

"To say that this time, there are two middle coins If you ask individuals, there is still no problem, but it is not enough to ask the workshop"

While laughing with grin, assistant says so, I am not planning on setting such a devilish price. I also know the price of trees at timber shops when making paper. I usually know the salary to be paid to craftsmen.

I guess Lutz felt the same way. Sharpen your eyes next to me and stare at the assistant.

"Assuming that the fee of the workshop is the same as 30% in the shop, considering the cost of trees and the money to pay to craftsmen, I think that Mine presented a reasonable amount enough to afford a margin Instead of just one order, we have 70 orders. "

Because Mine looks like a child before baptism it is completely licking? When Lutz had a smile much like Marc, the assistant pulls her face.

"Lutz! You, what are you doing !?"

"It's work"

Sieg brought out a voice like I was screaming Lutz in the house. But Lutz will not look away from the assistant.

It seems that Beno and Marc are pretty much squeezed, Lutz is tying up and interacting with the assistant. Lutz 's growth which was pleased that my name could

finally be written at last by not being able to read figures only about the price tag of the market at this time last year is remarkable.

"Sieg brother, Rutz is in negotiations with an assistant, so do not get in the way, it is Sieg-chan you said you do not know the price well?"

As I stopped Sieg, Sieg got my eyes back and forth between me and Lutz as he was in trouble.

"Mine But, Rutz, that way ..."

"Lutz is doing a lot of hard work as an apprentice for a merchant, as Rijks acquires skills as a craftworker, Rutz has acquired knowledge and skills as a merchant"

There is rarely a success with regard to jobs other than family business taught by parents here, where information transmission is equivalent to just mouth. Perhaps, at home it is the first time to see the site where Lutz works, just by denying the profession as a merchant. Sieg saw Rutz with a complex face that did not come up with words even if I wanted to say something.

"Sieg brother, do you approve Rutz 's efforts a little?"

"..."

As a result of discussions with assistant and Lutz, the price was first decided based on what I presented.

Beno, who was watching Lutz 's growth as grinning hands, lifted me up with one arm, pulling the head of Rutz out with the other hand, and leaving the woodworking studio. Sieg who brought his eyebrows sharply over Beno's shoulder appeared.

Ten days later, a plate serving as a base for a stencil and a cartoon was made. Of course, the writing board ordered by Beno was also finished. Having a luxurious writing board, Beno goes to a wax store in a good mood and pours the wax and completes it.

"So, Mine: How am I going to use this?"

Returning to the Gilberta trading company, Beno took out the writing board with a shaky appearance. Lutz holding his own writing board also looks interesting.

"This is for making a memorandum of understanding on the road. I write a letter on this wax part using the stencil that is caught in this circle, I make it one size to hold with one hand, unlike paper The board is hard so it's easy to write, is not it? It is the charm of a writing board that it is possible to write even if a person with an ink pot is not in the side. "

With Beno holding it in hand, I write a letter in it. It was a thin carving with a stencil, and white traces remained.

"... Well, there are handwriting on the wax."

"Yes, if it closes, unlike the stone plate, the inside letters do not disappear, but it is a thing for the memorandum, but after I return it must be copied to a thing that can store paper and wood cards. After copying, if you flatten the wax with this flat person, you should be able to use it ... "

I have not used it. I just read it in books. The old tax collector straddled the horse, he was using the writing board to make notes.

"Even if wax in the inside gets dreadful, you can use it if you wipe back the wax Is this going to be a product?"

"... It is exclusively for merchants and noble families who can read and write. When considering the customer base, it is useless unless you hold down the workshop that can carve woodwork and decorate the frame like this, but you do not need ink, you can write immediately It is convenient to say "

While stroking my name and the shrine's emblem, Beno said so.

"Is it likely to sell?"

"I think that I can sell to a merchant, but aristocracy is subtle, because there are side jobs, I always have pens and inks Maybe it may be necessary for my side work"

"I also came up with a look at the state of Fran. If you use the side, you do not need so much decorations that you scolded, so you can suppress the price."

"Okay, let's buy the right"

I will sell out the right to Beno. Since it is necessary to make a stencil, it is impossible to make a writing board in the current Mine workshop, now I want short-term money.

"By the way, Mine, what are you going to use for that board?"

Beno asked, pointing to the board that was falling apart into the bag. There is no service like putting it in the bag here. It is basic to take it with my bag. It would be better for my father to make a box so that it is easier to clean up once the carta is completed.

"This is" Karuta "It has not been completed yet and I have to write from now."
"write?"

"This half is a picture card, I write a basic letter and a picture of things that make it an initial ... For example ..."

I opened my own writing board, I made a picture card on one side and I made instantly a reading card on one side. I wrote the first letters of "A" and the painting of a stencil, and the other half with a bidding letter "a stencil, used when writing letters on a letter board".

How far he looked at Beno, Beno looked at me with such a terribly confused face.

"... .. maybe, everything you write?"
"Is that so?"

There is no way I can leave it to someone who does not know Karuta. I will finish gifts for Gil. Rutz put his head in his arms, saying that.

"Mine, leave it to another guy, especially a picture ... well then, I do not know what I'm drawing, I'm having trouble with Gil who got it."
"You are good at writing, but your picture is not good."

In my merciless words, I breathed a lot. Separately I'm not that good at illustration. At least, I have never been told that I am not good at the Lieno period.

"... It is not good at it! Because it is deformed a bit, it may seem so, but it is only avant-garde! Soon the world will catch up with me so it's okay"
"I do not know what he is saying, but accept the facts, leave the picture to another guy."

To, I'm not good at it.

I did not know whether Beno and Lutz 's opinion was correct, so I tried asking the side staffs at the temple' s room in the next day.

"... ... I was told to Beno like that"

Describing the picture that I wrote on my writing board, Delia made his eyes round.

"As Beno says, it is not what you saw very much, Mine has never seen a picture?"

"There are various things on the way to the chief priest's room, so you never saw it, you know, Mine is not good at it"

Pierced deeply in the words of Deria and Gil, I turned my eyes to the franc, and the frank looked painfully and deflected his eyes slightly.

"... ... Well, it is really unique."

Statues and pictures of religious relations placed in the worship rooms, gates and corridors, words of the side of the temple-raised family who grew up watching all the art objects decorated in the blue priest's room were very painful. It seems not to be recognized unless it is a realistic and delicate one.

"Mine, how about if you leave the picture to Vilma? She should have been hand-painted from the blue shrine maiden who was before."

"Eh? The hands of the picture? Can the side do such things?"

"... Because the abilities that side-needs are required depend on what the Lord says"

When orphans finish baptism, they will be gray apprentices who work underwear such as worship rooms and corridor cleaning, washing. It seems that by seriousness at that time and grievance, it is decided whether or not the side goes as an apprentice as a successor of his own.

As a side apprentice, the residence moves from the orphanage to the aristocratic area. While doing a work that is not much different from underworking in aristocratic areas, seniors will knock down what is necessary to become a side job.

"Therefore, only the way to welcome guests will be taught if they become a side job, but the work content is quite different depending on the priests who serve and the shrine maidens."

"If you are an apocalyptic apprentice taught about sacrificing flowers, there is also an apprenticeship specializing in calculations."

I received an explanation, I ask Gill. After all, the opinion of Gill who gets a present is the most important.

"Gil, what will you do, ask Vilma?"

"What? What?"

I will teach you the reason for the reward to a strange Gill.

"... .. You sneaked out to orphanage children every day secretly, did not you? It is a reward for Gill who worked hardest for the children."

"A reward? Well"

After saying that, Gill began to suffer.

After a while, for some reason, my face got redder and fainter, I held my head. "I do not want to be embarrassed and can not say it." It started groaning while spinning the spot, such as Uh, Ah, Ah.

Perhaps I wonder if I have something fun feelings to Vilma. As I was ashamed to go asking, if I was watching Giru 's ecstasy with raw warm eyes, Gill raised her face like I made a big decision.

"..... I, my picture is OK. If Mine does not have time, I may ask Virma ... but I would like Mine to write only letters, because Mine-sama's character is beautiful ... Um, huh! "

It seems that he could not bear embarrassment, and Gill runs down to the first floor. Van! And the sound that the door closed wildly sounded great. Perhaps he went to his own room, shivering shy and trembling.

"..... Mine, how are you doing?"

"It was pretty cute that Gil who is not used to praise someone, desperately praising while shining, I thought that I wanted to start making a bidding card all the way."

"Well, I will ask Vilma for a picture card,"

It is decided to leave the picture card to Vilma with the words of Fran François, who seems to be laughing.

Because the story has settled down, I rush to call the franc that I tried to move to work.

"Fran, wait, this is to franc"

".....to me?"

I take out the writing board for Frank. It is according to the size of hands that are easy to hold, so the size is different, but it is all together.

"Frank is the most work I wonder? Because I have only one side, I have taken over to the director of an orphanage, so it's tough to adjust every day, right? Thank you so much for doing my best. You are a reward."

I explained how to use the letter board on the Frank and saw the troubled Frank at the gate and said that Fran had a brown eye and smiled happily.

"To make products as soon as you thought I would like to complete my physical condition management perfectly so that I can respond to Mine."

"I will ask,"

I noticed that Fran gently sees the writing board with his eyes that Delia seemed to be envious of. It is as easy to understand as ever.

"Delia is here, because Delia did not go to the orphanage, he worked hard at cleaning up the first floor while there was no Gill and responding to visitors when there was no France"

"this is?"

"It's a stone board and a stone pencil, so please practice letters with this, you should not have to pay attention to the letter of the Lord as a side job?"

When I write the name of Delia on the stone board, Delia looks at that letter as it devours. Unlike Gill, I thought that Delia might know a little about the letters, but perhaps, did not he have letters taught at the temple of the temple at all?

"This is the name of Delia, first of all I have to be able to write my own name?"

Gil, who seems to have settled for a while, finally settled, came out of the room, hand it over. As soon as Delia and Gil fought ahead and began studying letters, I began to write Karuta 's letters with extreme caution, making it a model for the girls. The contents of the bidding are related only to the scriptures and God so that Vilma bred with a temple can draw a picture.

Beno who wrote a letter and saw the finished product of Karuta where Vilma painted a picture quickly wanted the right, but Karuta wants to make it for the children at the mine workshop.

Basically it is monopoly of Beno, but also included at Mine Kobo to make, then contracted by receiving 30% of the profit as an idea fee. With this, money will come in little by little every time Karuta is sold.

I felt sorry for myself, breathing a relief briefly while considering the previous thing that educational toys and entertainment goods might well sell.

Chapter 97: Preparation of a star festival

I got in the way of Corinna's house today and decided to make an official order for blue clothes for everyday use and ritual. It takes time for rituals, so I ordered through Beno before, but it seems that there are plenty of things to decide, such as the pattern of the embroidery, the weaving of the belt, the price.

Today 's attendance was designated by Corinna as being good for family women. It was said that Corinna was pregnant and wanted to ask for help in measuring. Although Beno measured before from the top of the clothes, since it seems to be a long association after that, it seems that she wants to measure it properly.

Therefore, Lutz is acting with Turi on a holiday. My mother seemed a bit sick, I wanted to go, but my father got a stop.

"I used a very good cloth for rituals, I saw such a soft and slippery beautiful cloth, I for the first time"

Turi, with her underwear in her underwear, touched the cloth with his eyes shining. A request to handle a good cloth so far is not coming at the studio of Turi. Looking at Corinna's work will be a good experience for Turi.

It is the cloth given to Beno that I use for my ritual costume. It seems that this has already been dyed blue at the dyeing workshop where my mother works and returned to the store. It is deep blue like lapis lazuli, which is similar to the color of my hair.

"Mine, it's okay even if you put on clothes. Turi, thanks for your help, this ceremonial costume will embroider the scripture of prayers of the scriptures for fringing with decorative fonts, shining gold and silver when light hit It will be very beautiful. "

And the emblem is sewn in the middle of the collar's embroidery. The aristocrat embroidered each family crest, but because I have no family crest, it is the coat of arms.

"Is this the emblem of Mine?"

"Yes, this is the coat of Mine Studio. This is a book, this is ink, this is a pen, then there is a combination of paper making materials for paper making and hair ornaments, although I thought but Mr. Beno got a lot of additions I could do it. "

"Because it's Mine anyway, you made strange things, was it fixed?"

"... I was told that it was too simple"

Korinna who listened to our conversation giggly smiles, spreading blue cloth on the table for big work. The table was filled like a sea with the slippery shiny blue cloth.

"If ordinary ritual costumes are originally selected, we will select the threads and design the weaving method so that the pattern will appear on the cloth, but since there is not enough time this time, will you use the cloth already made? I am trying to make embroidery entirely with threads of the same color so that the shape will emerge when light hit it, what kind of pattern will Mine have? "

It was said that weave patterns on weave patterns themselves, and the first thing that came to my mind was the clothing of kimonos. ^{Ring}Wako Ya ^{Dock}Kudo I wonder if you intend to embroider with a feeling like that.

Although I am small and the part to put embroidery is small compared to adults, the fabric is big because there is plenty of room and the cuffs are long like a sleeve. Although it takes less time than weaving the fabric from scratch, it is hard to put embroidery on the whole.

"Well, Mr. Korinna, whatever I say, I have never seen the ritual costumes themselves well, so I do not know, but if you put embroidery on the whole, as easily as possible ..."

I should have seen it at my baptismal ceremony, but all the memories are taken to the library with Goko. I do not remember the costume that the blue priest wore. I remember it as a scripture that the temple had, but I do not care about the gorgeous costume.

"Mine! It is not easy for aristocratic ceremonies!"

"Huh! ... But, it is hard to embroider on the whole, and Turi thinks that it is better to be a bit easier, is not it?"

Kolonna touched the cheeks and "cheek it" when he was soothed with Tuuri who is outraged, and resentfully.

"It would be nice if it would be easy to make embroidery look luxurious, as it seemed to be luxurious to rework the Tulei's clothes easily, but may Mine have something to think about?"

Asked by Corinna, I explore the memory as if I'm hmm.

Before embroidering a small pattern in the whole, it should be less embroidered by those who embroidered a larger pattern.

"... How about if you add flowers to" flowing water crests "?

"Ryusuimon?"

"Well, I'm going to put flowers in some places where the water is flowing like this ... If you spread the water spacing or scatter petals, embroidered parts will look luxurious at least ... I think ... "

Drawing a curved line on a stone board, drawing thick lines or narrowing the thickness of the line of the curve, draw a flowing water pattern, scatter cherry blossoms and petalish little hearts appropriately stiff elongated hearts Try.

"It would be better for you to think about the flower a little more, but this flow of water is fine. Mine is the goddess of Beno's brother water?"

My mouth dropped to the word that came out of the mouth of Kolinna who smiled giggly. Even if Beno or I deny, my mistake of surroundings can not be solved if I talk from my sister Kolinna 's mouth.

"..., that, Mr. Korrinna, is that what the hell are you talking about?

"Is Otto interesting and stretching it?"

..... Otto's stupid. Beno is getting angry.

While eating lunch prepared by Corinna, Corinna and Turi began to get excited with the flowers talking to the flowing water by two people. I do not know the names of so many flowers, so they are being kept in spite of the person himself.

"Kolinna-sama, Beno-sama seems to be entering, but"

"It's bad during lunch, Corinna, I have something to give to Maine, is it okay?"

"Oh, OK, it's over, Mine seems to be taking time off."

After being beckoned by Beno, I jumped all the way from the chair and headed to Beno.

"If you do not have any other guy, just read it by yourself, then leave it to you. If you have a solution that you think, you will be saved if you tell me"

"What ...?."

Give me a piece of paper and say so, Beno lightly raises his hand and goes back to the shop down.

I looked around, confirmed that no one was there, I tried spreading the quarter folded paper handed over quickly on the spot. What was written on the paper was a list of problems that Beno had.

"A little, a letter of the assignment list next to memorandum of abuse and precautions? It is troubled even if I receive this ..."

From the silly problem that Otto is floating and can not be used since pregnancy, there are various interiors of the Italian restaurant, the menu, the service, the unit price of the customer. There are things that come up with solutions, but others can come up with, but I do not know if I can accept it here. Of course, problems are also lining up completely.

I thought about the answer to Beno and examine each problem one by one. And the moment when I read the last written problem, the blood is pulling slowly.

"Mine, what was it?"

How long was he standing there, Tully clouded his face anxiously looking into the letter. I folded up the letter in a hurry, but I noticed that Tuli, which can not read the letter, is equal to the pattern of patterns, gently breathed out.

"Hey, what is written?"

"Because it's business, it's a secret"

While misunderstanding the turi I wanted to know, I quickly put the paper with the problem list in my bag.

I will slowly sigh and see if there is any solution for the last problem, but I will try not to come up with it immediately.

Beno had told him that he was going to take Lutz to the town where it was left, after holding down the place of the workshop. No way, I could not get permission from Lutz's father, so I did not notice that I could not bring him.

Lutz believes in Beno's story just like me. When I saw Beno who came back from the town where I left it, I was shining my eyes on expectation that "the location of the studio will not be decided as soon as possible". Such Lutz can not say how to say "If father gives permission, I can go tomorrow." I will put cracks that I can not restore in Lutz 's family.

..... I do not know how to empty Rutz's father.

I want to put the flowers embroidered by Turi and Corinna in spring, summer, autumn and winter, but I was holding my head beside being swelled from top to bottom or from left to right.

'It is almost a star festival '

"What ?! What?"

Talking to Lutz on the way to the temple, I look around as a wig. Lutz narrowed his eyes and looked into me. It is a difficult task for me to keep secret to Lutz who is in physical condition management.

"What, Mine, have not you been dizzying a lot?"

"I have not done! What are you talking about?"

It seems that I was squatting out, Lutz got a sigh, and then returned the topic.

"Star festival. Do you think I can go with you this year?"

"Star festival? Ah, it's a summer festival? It was water play?"

"Please hit the tart fruit instead of water"

The taun is a small red fruit seen in the spring. I heard that summer contains a lot of water and is bulging like a fist. I understand that I am like a natural water balloon, but I never saw the real one.

"What if the festival is a festival if it's not for water?"

Since I had never participated, I do not understand at all what kind of festival. Lutz taught me to tilt my head.

The star festival seems to be a day when the wedding ceremony is held, not actually a festival for water play. Apparently it is a joint wedding held once a year, it is like an event related to the wedding that hits the taun.

"People who are not involved in the wedding will go to the forest with the gate of the second bell and pick up the taun. When the third bell rang, the wedding ceremony began and the ceremony was ended with the 4 bells. A bride and groom will come out, hiding in various alleys by centering on the central square before then, holding with the fruit of tau "

In the baptismal ceremony, I imagined a scene that a large number of people were appearing on the main street and imagined a figure where everyone had a water balloon in their hands. It's surreal. I do not know the meaning.

However, as for events related to ceremonial occasions, there are many things that are meaningless when looking from the other part. Even in books that I read, there must have been various ways, such as customers fighting each other at the wedding ceremony, inviting guests all over the night or the owner's right to sleep for the night. It is best to think and think that this is the culture.

"So?"

"After the bride and groom enters the central square, when the bell rings the battle begins and braid is launched and the bride and groom hit the fruit of tau"

"Wow! Bride and groom!"

"Yes, the groom runs into the new house while protecting the bride. It tried man's worthiness as a guy. Only on the way to the bride and groom, hit various people, throw it back, throw it back, It will be muddy to run around. "

"It's a great festival,"

Even Japan 's delivery is a mysterious item, but in any case, it makes sense. If the fruit of the taught that it hits a bride and groom is a fruit that can take many kinds of seeds, it may be meaningful as descendant prosperity or koba prayer.

"However, it is an adult who was unable to get married this year, collecting and hitting the fruit of the tavern the most. Every year there is a sense of desire to target the bride and groom ... It is funny though"

Oh, I understand. Such a murmur came into my mind.

Even though I included the Reigno era, it was very unlikely to be a lover or marriage. Adults who could not get married can understand the feeling that they want to throw the fruits of tau to the bride and groom, who come out of the temple with a happy smile.

"... .. I understood what kind of festival, I'm looking forward to it, Lutz"

"Oh, Mine, are you suddenly motivated? So, if you do not have the bride and groom, you can arrange celebration foods in various plazas. When you are satisfied with eating it, the sun will fall, Children are going home, after that, children absolutely can not go out, next time the sake will be lined up and it will be a festival only for adults. "

Apparently there is only a festival named Star Festival, the most important event seems to be at night. After excluding children, the bride and groom appears and celebrated grandly, it seems that a female unmarried adult will be looking for a lover. The most regretful thing here is that they are born in summer with an adult ceremony at the end of summer, Lutz said.

"Is that the stars of orphanages participating in the star festival?"

"Well ... I have never seen it before Does Mine do things in the temple? It certainly seems to me that it is not until autumn, is it possible to go to the star festival with me?"

I could not answer soon after asking Lutz anxiously. As there is a wedding ceremony at the temple, there may be some work.

"... Because I do not know well, I will ask the chief priest,"

Upon arriving at the temple, Lutz goes back to the store. After I went to see Lutz, I changed my clothes in the room, I immediately wrote a letter from the visit to the chief priest and asked the franc for the star festival.

"Hey, have Franc participated in the star festival?"

"Mine, not a star festival, it is a ceremony of star knotting, is not the star knight a ceremony to end marriage?"

In the temple, Franc explains that it is in a ritual called a star knot, not a star festival, the god of the dark being the supreme god bless the marriage of the god of life and the goddess of the soil gave.

Originally it was a ceremony held in the evening where it was easy to get the protection of the god of the darkness, even now it seems that it is really being held at night in aristocracy. The civil rituals came to be carried out in the morning when the number of people in the city increased too much to separate rituals of nobles and commoners.

"If it is the blessing of the god of darkness, the winter is longer the night time is good, but ..."

"Mine, it is summer that the god of darkness has allowed marriage, and in the winter there is a votive ceremony, so it seems there is no priest who can confer blessing"

While nodding in franc denial, I shook my head lightly, thinking about the winter's wedding ceremony. Although I tried to say it myself, there is no wedding ceremony in the midwinter.

"When thinking carefully, the wedding ceremony is difficult in a snowstorm, and it is reasonable to marry before fall if you think that a newly-married family prepares for winter. If every wedding anniversary is the same, wrong There will not be a husband who loses his wife's mood "

While I said that, I wrote a letter.

"Franc, could you please ask the chief priest for this letter? I have something I would like to ask the chief priest about the orphanage and the role of myself during the festival."

"Certainly yes"

Despite matching the face with the priest chief in the morning with document arrangement, a little consultation also requires an interview and must be booked with a letter. I got used to it a bit at a loss for such troubles. If it is a trivial question, it often happens that the answer is written in the letter.

Anyway, it was that the fur and the priest chief sacrificed the mouth and said, do not speak carelessly where there are others.

Despite having prepared the scheduled date a few days later, the chief priest invited me to a hidden room with my head holding me the moment I looked over the letter that Fran had handed.

Although I follow quietly, I can not think of the reason for having a head with a letter of visitation request.

"I do not have an appointment booking, are you sure?"

"This fool, the ceremony of star knotting will be the day after tomorrow. Would not it be the ritual if the invitations were issued?"

As soon as I entered the concealed room I asked, the priest leader made my eyes sharp. I usually pretend to be a fake face in this room, because the chief priest gives anger that will give off cold in this room, I will preach, so when I get angry the usual room is better.

"Oh, is that so? Because it's been said soon, it's only a little more time"

"Because it is commonplace in the temple, nobody would have put it in the topic, as the paper collection that had been accumulated so far has been going well, I did it postponed, but unless you educate yours first It seems not to be "

It was clearly recognized by the chief priest that I did not grasp the events in the temple at all. This is bad. It is a dangerous sign.

When becoming the side of the priest, it becomes disagreeable even if it becomes disagreeable, and when I become prestigious, I feel that rumors education of the rumor comes down to me at gray priests of an orphanage clinic, and I gently disappear from my eyes. At the end of sight, the rebellious face of the priest chief appeared.

"Totally you are It is an answer to the question, but the ceremony of the star knot is an adult ritual. It is an apprentice, you should not participate in the ceremony Rather, the orphans leave the orphanage as the director In the ceremony of the star knotting, the citizens of the town enter and leave the temple a lot, and since the blue priest who stands for the offer is a ceremony that stretches out, so as not to let one orphanage go out from the orphanage during the ceremony "

I was touched by the orphanage being told to be in the orphanage on the day of the festival. Although I would like to participate in a star festival and throw a fruit of tau, I do not want to be shut up at an orphanage.

"Well, I'd like to participate in a star festival in the downtown area, are not you?"

"What is the festival of downtown?"

The chief priest moved a little eyebrows.

"In the morning, all the children in the city go to the forest to pick up fruits of Tau, it is said that this afternoon is a festival that bathes Tau's fruit."

"..... What, what is it? What is the relationship with the star knot?"

"I do not understand well, I have not had time to have participated so far because of the heat of eating, and there was no time when I was in good shape before that, I am very excited about this year's participation for the first time But "

The chief priest carved a wrinkle clearly between the eyebrows. It is a face that seems to be swaying between refusal and sympathy that he wants to say that it is useless but he is poorly able to participate for the first time.

"... Well ... I guess it would be quiet if the children of the orphanage had taken out too?"

"What is good in the morning, but what about doing it in the afternoon? Will it hit the fruit? It will be awkward for unnecessary clashes to happen if the orphans are put out into the city. The blue priests go to the aristocratic area in the afternoon, so the responsible person It will be the situation that there is not it "

After the morning wedding ceremony, the blue priests and side-workers seem to leave the temple for the aristocratic ceremony of the aristocracy.

If there is no anger, you can do it on the premises of the temple?

"... Um, the chief priest, please forgive me in the morning if you pick up fruits in the forest and hit the fruits of tau only in the orphanage of the temple, so that no disputes will arise outside in the afternoon Because it's so much fun, I'd like children to experience the festival, so I am also looking forward to it very much "

Lightly putting his eyes on his head, the priest who was thinking for a while raised his eyes slowly.

"I'm OK, to clean up thoroughly, then I do not mind if the city people do not make such a big fuss"

"Thank you very much"

From the afternoon we will have a meeting at the orphanage immediately. After finishing cleaning of the worship room early in the morning that it is ok if it can not find it in the blue priest, change to the forest clothes and wait for the arrival of me and

Lutz. After that, get out sneakily and go to pick up tau fruit in the forest. The orphans who are usually trapped in an orphanage are overjoyed.

"I am a gatekeeper that day,"

"I am preparing for a carriage"

Prepare the carriage of the blue priest who goes to the aristocratic circle, participate in rituals, gray priest who must stand as a gatekeeper should not pick up tau fruit in the forest. I am watching the fading children who envy me.

"But what role do you end the ceremony? It is because the blue priests and side workers go out to the aristocracy after throwing the fruit of Tau, so after everyone's job is finished, we will throw together Let's have fun with everyone, good things, you will be patient enough to wait until the priests' jobs are over? "

When I asked the children, the children nodded greatly.

"Wait, wait!"

"I pick up a lot of people who can not come by my role"

The gray priest who has a role compromised by having the children have patience and preparing dinner. How, since blue priests are dispatched, it seems that the day of ceremonial ceremony was without dinner every year.

"Let's ask my chefs and make a lot of me."

After returning to the room, Hugo and Ella's day's work at the end of the day ended until the 4 bells. Instead, I asked for it through my France that I wanted to make dinner as well.

Apparently, Fugo seems to be an adult who has not been able to get married, he seems to be motivated to participate in the festival. I heard from Fran Francisco that he is enthusiastic about finishing his work as soon as possible.

I could not hit the bride and groom with the fruit of tau, but I hope the orphanage children enjoyed it.

Chapter 98: Star festival

The day of the star festival.

Even though the sun is out, the sun still does not make you feel the heat of the summer early in the morning. Already the town was crowded with festival peculiarities and enthusiasm due to movement of people, and despite the early hours before the opening gate, the flow of people heading to South Gate and East Gate was made.

"Mother, I will come!"

"Mine, be careful not to be too crazy. Lutz, you are always bad, I will ask Mine."

I left home together with Lutz who came to pick up. It was Turi who left home, but Turi seems to enjoy a festival with his friends, so it is another action. I rushed towards the gate with Ralph and Fay.

"Well, Mine, let's have fun today."

"Turi too"

After waving hands to Turi and Ralph, I and Rutz headed to the temple to go against the flow of people. Today 's casual clothes so that you can play water.

People who came from these alleys came out, and they walked towards the gate with their eyes shining happily. Everyone seems to expect to get wet, and no one is wearing a fine clothes though it is a festival.

While going against the wave of a person, go past the central square and head north. By the time there was little traffic every day. It seems that everyone who heads to the forest at the same time as the gateway has already gone to the gate.

"Mine is an answering machine at an orphanage"

"Huh? Why!?"

I was going to go to the forest with everyone and pick up tau fruit I rose my eyes and looked up at Lutz. Lutz seems unlikely to distract her face while distracting his face.

"If you take only Mine to the festival, we planned to pick up two or three tau in the forest and return home, but do not throw it to the bride and groom, but after returning

to the orphanage, everyone will throw together. If you do, then you need the amount of tau. If you bring me in, you can not return to the temple before the 4 bells ring. "

I was going to go to the forest with everyone in the mood for a pleasant trip, and I can stand on Lutz's justice. I still hate ourselves because it only makes sense for the footsteps.

While comforting, stroking the head with a pom-pom, Lutz hid a little voice.

"Besides, there may be some people who will come to see the situation, and the director of the orphanage should have stayed in the orphanage."

"Wow Surely"

It is highly likely that the heads of the priest and the temple will come to attention and see the state. If the head of the temple is known to be an inexperienced shell, not only myself but also the chief priest who issued permission may be blamed.

"There are some guys who have a role to keep and they are picking up the fruit of Tau, so if Maine is also an answering machine, I can not help it if I can not do it."

"... OK. I understand.

As we arrived at the temple the second bell sounded in the streets almost at the same time. It's time to open the gate.

Everyone led by Rutz kept his mouth restrained from speaking from the back door of the orphanage and sent off with the frank to sneak out. It seems likely that the gatekeeper will be laughing at the figure holding a laugh.

I saw everyone away from the temple raise my voice and headed towards the gate, I headed to my room with a feeling of envy, changed to a blue clothing so that I could fill it in an orphanage.

"Has Delia not been to the forest?"

"Going to the forest is something that I do not need to become a mistress. I would like to memorize it earlier than that."

Gil and Delia are practicing letters with a stone board that I gave themselves, but Gil is learning a little bit earlier. Perhaps I should take Karuta and think that I am playing with everyone in an orphanage.

"So far we are losing to Gill?"

"Moe! Is not it a little bit! I will win right away!"

I leave the monitoring of the chef to Delia who will stay voluntarily and I will head to the orphanage with Fran.

When I got off to the first floor, I wanted to finish cooking by the 4 bells throwing fruits of tau Crispy Fugo and Ella were cooking with the momentum approaching, a glimpse of the open door.

"In today's morning we are telling you about the ceremony in the temple from the president of the priesthood and it is forbidden to throw the fruit of tau in an orphanage until Mine is remembered exactly."

"Wha"

Regarding education it seems that the chief priest who seems to have no compromise seems to have organized my educational program at once. There are quite a few things to remember during today.

"When you look at the content written on the wooden tender, it makes me feel fine," The chief priest imposes a quantity that I judged to be able to do from this computing ability and literacy ability, "Franc said, but the chief priest Misunderstanding. My computing power is a gift of the previous life, and my literacy skill is what I made my best because it is an essential ability for reading. It will be troubled if it becomes the standard of the memory amount for the temple ritual. I am not doing such an excellent head.

When I went round the corridor and heading to the orphanage, I faced the blue face with the blue priest who looked at the face for the first time whether I was preparing for the ceremony.

"Oh, are not you a shameless commoner who wears blue? There will be no children in the ritual today."

"It is not a ceremony but I am receiving the role of the priest president in charge so that children do not get in the way of the ceremony by stuffing it at an orphanage"

"Huh, I see. It is a good match for you to look after your orphans to the commoner."

"Thank you for your words of encouragement."

"Hung!"

Ringling his nose to be uninteresting, the blue priest is leaving. I also started walking to the orphanage. Frank worriedly praised his eyebrows and calls me anxiously.

"Oh, Mine-sama"

"It's okay if you do not mind, Franc. If you can only say it in your mouth, you do not have to hurt anything."

When entering the orphanage, a few gray shrine maidens remained in the orphanage. There are only left as a candidate for flower arrangement, and every child has different type, but only beautiful children with well-formed facial features.

"Oh, Mine, what have you done?"

I turn around and look at me and tilt my little head. That gesture is very sophisticated and looks much more lady than me.

"It is scheduled to fill here for the time when there are people who come to see the situation, are you lucky?"

"No, because we do not feel much appealing to going to the forest, we were talking about remaining soup and making it."

"Well, I will save you"

I caught a known face in a gray shrine maiden.

It is a girl in his mid-teenage who tightly formed a blond hair like bright orange. No, as long as you are establishing your hair, a girl may be funny because you are an adult. However, a girl is having a young look that is perfect.

"Vilma, thanks for drawing the picture of Karuta the other day, it was finished very nice"

Vilma's always smiling bright brown eyes narrowed pleasantly, further emphasizing the ambivalent atmosphere.

"Thank you very much for letting me draw a picture, it was a pleasure to hold the pen for a long time and I was really happy that the children here seemed very interesting but for the orphanage It was not something. "

"That was a reward for my sidewalking, if Vilma draws it, can I order a plate for children in orphanages?"

Although preparing the board and writing it if it writes the character somehow, my illustration seems to be different from the picture of the culture here as much as people around me stop it. Virma 's cooperation is essential to making Karuta.

"Well, thank you for joining us."

Vilma shined his face. At the same time with the enthusiasm to draw a picture, the affection for the children is overflowing. When cleaning the orphanage, I was supposed to be Vilma who first ran to the children and washed them cleanly. When I promised to prepare the cartel for children in orphanages in the near future, the girl next to Vilma looked sadly at eyes.

"If I can draw a picture like Vilma, I can help Mine-sama, but"

"Oh, rosina is not good at harp"

Rhythina featuring a beautiful grown-up adult who regretfully sighs out seems to be a harp. What that, elegance.

I definitely wanted to hear the harp of Rosina, but say that the musical instruments are now without special skill as the former lord had. I would like to buy it if possible, but musical instruments were basically high even in Japan. The prices of good instruments are decided without knowing the ceiling.

"Hey, Franc. The harp is expensive, are not you?"

"It would be better for you to visit Beno, but is music essential for the pretense of the blue shrine maiden?"

"If Mine is able to acquire cultivation, we think we can serve you, if you do not mind, please attend to our side"

It seems that Rosina has served the same blue maiden apprentice as Vilma. She seems to have been clearly divided into a shrine maiden apprentice who was very interested in art, her side was clearly divided into gray shrine maiden and apprentice to share art with the gray priest who performs chores. It seems that the rosina was everyday to polish skills such as singing, musical instruments, dancing, poetry and paintings.

... ... Inuu. I learned the piano for about 3 years, but I have never touched the lyre. There are no pianica or recorder here.

I feel that it is getting quicker to become an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden, as it is now that I have to acquire not only the matters related to document arrangement and temple but also culture.

"So, Mine, we are going to make soup,"

When Vilma went to make soup, two persons left with Fran and the orphanage cafeteria.

"Hey, what do you think if you say that you want Fran. Vilma as a servant, would the priest leader approve?"

"Will you ask Villema? Why?"

Fran gave a little eyebrows.

"Will Vilma be a good picture, Karta, too, but since I will need a picture for what I want to make, I want to reserve it before being taken by other blue priests, and for adults I thought that a gray shrine maiden who is educated and educated is also necessary. "

"Perhaps it seems permission will come out, but what is going to happen to the orphans after extracting Vilma, since it is like Vilma who takes care of young children in this orphanage?"

"Well, let's listen to Vilma's opinion next time and think for a moment."

Three bells resounded while receiving a lecture on the ritual of the temple from Franc. After that, the outside became noisy and noisy. It seems that the bride and groom came to the temple because of the star knotting ceremony. I want to go see it, but I can not go.

While fidgeting while doing the quota 4 bells rang. It seems that the star knotting ceremony has ended, and the irritated rumbling gradually gets farther away.

Children came back quietly from the back door a little bit after the tranquility returned. While holding down my mouth, I go up the stairs so as not to make footsteps.

"Welcome back, everyone, have you got plenty of tau fruit?"

"Mine, Shiah!"

Being told that you should not talk, shake your mouth in a panic. When the back door of the basement was closed, Lutz came in and the moment when you roughly raised your hands, everyone started speaking to your mouth.

"I've taken lots of things!"

"All the baskets are on the basement, is it before lunch?"

"Let's wait for the grace of God to come and cleanse my hands and I will return to the room once again."

Because there is Lutz, we go through the basement without going through the corridor. On the ground floor there were lots of fruits of tau that everyone picked up.

"Lutz, you can accept 4 fruits you picked up? Cook's Fugo and Era could not go to the forest, I want to give it to you."

"Oh, why?"

I got tau fruit by my france and returned to the room from the back door.

I was already ready for lunch and Fugo was waiting while watching outside. Pass two tau fruits to two people through the franc.

"Thank you for coming, even though it is a festival day today, although this is a little, but I have it"

"Thank you!"

As I turned my back to the kitchen, I realized that Hugo started running. How long have you been looking forward to the festival? And who is going to hit the fruit of that Tau? As I was concerned about my situation, there was a voice saying "Hey, Mr. Fugo" and Ella stopped, so I read the air and I went up the stairs instead of looking back.

Have Delicia serve in your room and have lunch with Lutz.

Today 's lunch is Cappellini. I made raw pasta cut as thin as possible. Two kinds of tomatoes and mozzarella, which are not habitually chosen to be honey beef tallow, as well as those with herbs and those made with vegetable oil, salt, herbs and garlic gigantic riga aiming at basil sauce I tried to.

There is also a salad with seasonal vegetables with steamed birds. In fact I feel like eating chilled soup noodles, but as I can not find anything that can be used for Japanese food as usual, I can not help it.

"Lutz has worked a lot, so you can eat plenty. Everyone looked very fun with Lutz thanks." Thank you. "

"I was surprised and looking, I thought I was going to do something if there were some guys who came in quite far behind and I could not return by time."

"..... Nice, I also wanted to see a festival, I studied with Fran in the morning."

It is enviable if you are listening to the appearance which seemed to be happy in the forest like picking up tau and listening to the impressions of the orphans who saw people who kept tau fruit when returning to the temple.

"Hey, Mine, are you going to see the festival for just a moment?"

"Huh?"

"There will not be any bride and groom already, we are not throwing a tau, we just can see how the city is feeling, but after our lunch is over, if we have a rice cake , You have time a bit, do not you? "

After the luncheon of the blue priestess is over, the grace of God is deferred after the side-work finishes eating, and some of the gray priests prepare the horse-drawn carriage, so it's a bit I have time.

"I will go! I want to go!"

I changed clothes from blue shrine maiden to casual wear, and I jumped out of the temple gate with Lutz.

The skyline of the flooded area was shining brightly in the summer sun. The vicinity of the temple is hardly wet, but as you move away from the temple, your feet get drenched. How much tau fruit was thrown in the summer sun to not dry soon?

With the whole body soaked, I could see the children running running cheering while dropping water drops from the hair. A voice that is making a big noise is coming from the place where the children go.

"Let's go, Lutz!"

"Keep it only from a distance"

According to Lutz 's advice, looking through the shadows of the building somewhat, the alley that was not so big was in a great battle. There is no enemy or ally, anyhow, crying out loud and meaningless words, throwing fruit of tau. Because it shouts loudly between the building and the building, it reverberates and it is a tremendous voice.

Everyone is soaked in sandwiched sister who is doing thin clothes in summer, it is natural that the body line sticks perfectly and the line of the body is clear, it is perfectly

transparent through a terrible person. Many people are running around on top naked as well as annoying clothes are annoying.

..... Uha, it seems like a big fuss when football and baseball team have decided to win the cheering team.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

Suddenly Lutz 's voice came and water dropped from the head of Lutz. A cold water drop came down to me and I was surprised and looked back, I saw several children behind Lutz holding the tau fruit.

"Here they are not wet at all, there are people!"

The moment the children raised up loudly, the number of adults who were making a big deal faced this all at once. When the shine of the hunter's eyes who found the prey is aimed at himself, there is a shivering force. A small scream leaked out of the mouth and the whole body shrank.

"Run away, Mine! Avoid as much as possible!"

"Impossible!"

I can not help expecting such agile behavior. What I can do is raise my arms to prevent direct hits to the face.

Lutz pulled my hand and ran and pulled down the fruit of Tau who flew towards here with the hands. Indeed like a water balloon the taun hits the cobblestone and can bounce with the bread.

I felt relieved from direct hit, but it seems that Rutz had avoided the opponent's fighting desire.

"Avoid it! Sassy!"

"Everyone, do it!"

"Oooh oh!"

The fruit of tau that flew one after another is snatched! Snatch! I will hit myself and play it. The hit feeling itself is a boyeon feeling, it does not hurt a lot even if it hits, but goes on the scalp and goes bumpy with water droplets that flow into the back muscles and fruits hit on the back.

"Oh, cold! Cold!"

"Mine, move your legs anyway!"

Lutz could only push the first one shot. Since adults are also mixed, there is no way they can escape. I was surrounded in a blink of an eye in a blink of an eye, and it is ineffective to many people.

Luts and I received intense fires from those who are becoming natural high by the enthusiasm of the festival without being able to avoid or escape quickly.

"Haha! You did not try hard to keep it for chibi!"

"You are promising in the future"

While smiling laughing with laughter, they put words of labor to Lutz who was trying to keep me till the end, and they left for the next prey and stormed like a storm.

"... Rutz, this absolutely catches a cold, is not it?"

When I plucked up the pot skirt with the popping papa and the water, Rutts nodded while shaking the pulp and head, skipping water drops.

"There is no mistake. In that case, Auntie Efa will be scolded by your opponent, and you may not be able to go to the festival again."

"... I understand the atmosphere ... I understood it disgustingly well, it's definitely a festival that does not turn out to me if you finish it surely"

If you squeeze your hair tightly, the sound drizzles and the water drips down. Let's go back to the temple with me and squeeze them.

Preparation began at the plaza of wells there and there whether the northern part is focused on the dinner party beyond throwing fruits of tau. Delivering a plate between the wooden box and the wooden box, setting up an instant table, cooking is being carried from various places in the house.

"If I am hungry, I will come close."

"You are not quite empty right?"

If cooking starts to be carried, people who were making a big fuss with Tau's fruit must also remember their hunger.

"Wow! What is that!? Because the room gets soiled, you stay outside until you can prepare the bath!"

She was shouted by Delia before her mother was scolded. When Rutz mutters, "It is scary than Aunster Auna", when he nods small and agrees, the france has changed to old clothes to go to the forest so that it may get wet.

Look at the wet soap and hold down the temple as troubled.

"Mine-sama, as orphans seem to be ready, let's head to the orphanage anymore, Delia, just ask for preparation, so that you can use the bath as soon as you get back."

"Certainly yes"

Delia is an answering machine as Delia said that it is impossible to throw the fruit of Tau, which can not be beautiful. It seems that Gill has already gone to an orphanage.

"A gray priest who was preparing a carriage for the blue priests heading for the aristocracy had a call, as the blue priests and their sideways all went towards the aristocratic city, he said that he closed the main gate"

When we headed back to the orphanage, everyone changed from priestly clothes to old clothes and put out the fruit of tau that was on the basement floor.

It will be divided into two teams according to the instructions of Lutz and will be thrown together, francs will properly divide while considering age and gender and number. Even if I run around, I designate a good range and promise not to go outside from there.

"Be sure to clean up again, then be careful not to make the stranger wonder about the people in the city by making too much fuss.How do you like enjoying without injuries and fights at the end?"

"Yes!"

"Well, let's distribute the fruit of tau"

Lutz gazed at several baskets. I am the one who is supposed to be the highest at this time I have to move first.

The tau fruit seen in the spring in the forest was only about the size of the first joint of the thumb, but the actual fruit in the basket was larger than his fist. It seems that it contains plenty of moisture, and it is made Puyo Puyo.

When I was hit by a large amount almost closed my eyes so it may be the first time to see Fruits of Tau.

"Wow, it really is getting bigger"

At the moment when I took the fruit above, I felt that magical powers were sucked in the same way as dedication, at the same time Tau fruit began to change its appearance with foam and bubbles It was.

"Wow!"

"What, Maine !?"

"Magical power is being sucked!"

In the fruit of tau which was semitransparent like water balloon, seeds like hard pomegranate appeared one after another and began to increase.

"I feel bad! What is this !?"

"Do you know me !?"

While holding in my hands, the color of fruit that was thin red grew darker little by little, while the seeds started to grow more than water in the fruit. The skin which was boyoboyo becomes hard, the inside becomes invisible.

I got it this far and understood. The red fruit must be the kind of thromb which I have seen before.

"Lutz, this is Trombe! Prepare the knife and come on!"

"Are you serious?"

While holding the fruit of Tau, when I said so, Lutz looking into Tau changing her appearance quickly ran to the basement flooring as shelter. Skip instructions to orphans while pulling out a basket containing a knife or a knife like a crane.

"Get on those who are accustomed to picking, keep knives, expensive paper materials come out, cut one at a time!"

"Yes!"

As the orphans rushed into the knife, the hardness of Tau's fruit increased and it gradually became hot. Once thrown in this state, it should have gone out to Torrome immediately.

"Mine, I was ready!"

A gill that stands like a squadron like a squadron like a squadron hero stands next to me. Lutz who grasped the knife with one hand pointing towards the bush with no stone pavement.

"Mine, throw it to the ground!"

While listening to the voice of Gil and Lutz, I threw a fresh fruit of tau towards the part of the earth.

"Anyway, Nyutyutsuki!"

Chapter 99: After the festival

"Baka: Do not reach!"

As Ruth seemed to be keenly watching, the fruit of Tau I threw did not reach the part of the soil, it was beaten at the corner of the grinding stone pavement, bread! Papa bread! I could play it.

At the moment when the red fruit cracks, small seeds widely scatter around, suddenly many buds begin to pour out. The seeds that flew to the soil started to sprout, but those that fell on the stone pavement withered rapidly, and the germinated things quickly grew around the ankle.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"This grows up quickly, when you reach the knees cut it one after another!"

While instructing the orphans with their lower back quarrels, look at the thrombus with which Lutz grows quickly with a close eye.

"Collect Fran, Mine and wait behind you!"

At the same time as Rutz 's instructions I was lifted up by the frank and I'm out of the front. What I can do with no knife has everyone's support.

"Everyone, do your best!"

"Keep it!"

Lutz grabbed a knife like a gang and ran to cut the things scattered to the innermost side. It was Gill that ran after Rutz and cut the trim first.

"Go!"

Gill 's knife cuts a thin branch with a click. Children of the orphanage who saw the branches cut off easily even in a casual way of cutting and the appearance that the cut branches did not grow any more went off to the trim at the same time.

"Mine, what is this?"

How much information can flow from Franc to the chief priest? Maybe this is a preaching flag? Rotating his head desperately, not being a fuss, but being able to somehow mislead you as a common thing outside the temple.

"It is a material for high-end paper, which makes much more expensive things than usual"

I do not say a lie. But Fran should not be the answer he wants to hear. As Fran França says something, Gil 's voice echoed as he opened his mouth.

"If you grow up to that point it's impossible for the knife to be rejected - I will do it!"

When I looked back to the bag, Gill saw the girl with the knife down and cut off the branches that stretched around the height of their thighs with the blade with zanzan. The growth of Gill who is joyfully going to the forest is visible.

"Ya! You did it!"

Gilt posed Gill turned to me and showed a smile that looked good with a crowd. Understanding that it is an appeal that this should be praised later, I gently nodded.

"... ... Have not you left?"

Children looking around Rutz 's words greatly nodded.

"What do you mean, Lutz? Will you leave some of this, will you grow again?"

Rutz shook his head as I suggested that it would be a waste to miss this opportunity as precious high-quality materials are cut to relatively safe.

"If you cut one more or two, you should also throw the rest as planned. The tau flew away from the soil dryly and dry, as there will still be times to find the forest, so if you go get it Good"

"Everyone is bad, may I cut it a bit more? The paper I make this will be very expensive and I can increase the cost to go to an orphanage"

"Mine, what will happen if the cost increases?"

As far as money is concerned, children with no knowledge have a strange look. For them, everything necessary for their lives is the grace of God.

I also explained that the world does not cost money to do anything, and the soup made in an orphanage is actually not enough for children to cover themselves, but I can understand it. There would be no.

"As the cost increases, more rice will be made by themselves, and winter firewood will be available for orphanages"

"Okay, let's do it!"

There is not much allocation of firewoods for orphanages, fireplaces are for girls' buildings only for dining halls, male buildings are for only one large room. And, when the firewoods run out, the stone building will become cold at once, so it seems that during the day it gets hardened like dumplings.

Food and heating in winter is an urgent task in an environment that must be trimmed monetarily.

As the children were motivated, I cut three trombles after that. The basket filled with just the branches of the Trombe, and it had to be processed into the leather as soon as possible, so the Trombe hunting was over.

"Well then, will you play with the rest of the tau fruit?"

In the proposal of Lutz, the children who were ambitiously mowing the trombone blink their eyes and tilt their heads.

"Well? I do not have to paper everything for the rest?"

"If you stop playing and hanging up, go pick it up again. Like today."

The children cheered to Ruth's words. It seems that it was fairly fun picking up today's tau. Jealous.

Due to the buds of Trombe many times, as the weeds withered and dug up, the soil which became roughly leveled out to some extent and stepped on a little floating stone pavement and restored.

"Weeds are completely gone around here, but you can not do it anyhow, are not you?"

"Yeah, but grass will grow soon in this season."

"Let's think positively that weeding has been saved."

It is the end of the star knotting ceremony and concluded that there is no particular problem as there is no blue priest who will come to see such a back side.

"I'll partition Tau's throws, so please change my clothes, my face is bad, I will have some fever"

"Yeah, maybe my body is getting sick, I feel cold"

"As Delia is preparing a bath, let's warm your body soon"

Fran told me to hug me. I saw the situation of the children who began throwing Tau over the shoulder of the walking franc with the staster. The figure which is divided into two, while raising cheers with Kyaaaaa, while throwing fruits of tau is quite different from the children in the downtown. I would like to take some more entertainment to the orphanage.

"Well! What are you doing! It's not a blue shrine maiden's fault to play with an orphan to get out of shape!"

When I leaned back to the franc to the room and returned to the room, there was Delia that triangulated his eyes. After having taken the bath to the franc, Delia who kicked out the france strips off the damp clothes and is thrown into the prepared bathtub. I had hot water that was slightly warmed to add hot water and adjusted it to just temperature. "It's a pretty hot water you like," Delia said after a small murmur, Kicks my eyes.

"Because my body is cold it makes me want hot water! If your body is weak, you do not have to play with water. You probably know!"

"... ... Delia, please be quiet a bit and it's a great hot water."

I feel relieved in an environment where the whole body can be warmed with warm hot water.

"It is natural that I prepared."

"Well, as Delia says, thanks to Delia, it's very comfortable. Thank you."

I still can not draw water with a well, so I can not prepare a bath by myself.

"I just did what I was told, I'm not a gil, and I appreciate the job ..."

Saying sorry but I know I'm embarrassed.

After spilling out small laughter, I sprinkled in hot water to the shoulder, I thought of Trombe.

Was it almost due to germination before, or was not conscious because I had no knowledge of magical powers and eating, or almost did not feel the flow of magical power.

This time I felt magical power flowing towards the fruit of clear and tau. In order to germinate the fruit of tau under water balloon condition, I think that it is necessary to have about 2 or 3 small magic stone magical powers in dedication.

Depending on the amount of magical power that eating has, if you use Tau's fruit, I think that children who die from eating will decrease. First of all, it is important that the illness of eating husbandry is notified and it is necessary to have the number of people to be harvested in the surrounding as it is surely a thrombus.

At the same time I was thankful if the mine workshop could take over the harvested branch, and I tried it with skinning.

However, if the fact what Lutz said is true, it seems that it is impossible to preserve Tau's fruit. If it is separated from the soil, it will dry out in spring in about a half day in the spring, and it will dry up in the day two days even in summer fruit which became full of moisture. Like seeds falling on the cobblestone withered rapidly without germination.

I think that it will not die suddenly if I place it on the ground just like a growing Trombe, but it is somewhere due to the wind and rain, and it is also scared that suddenly a trombone occurs in town in the autumn.

"... ... for the time being, will I report to Beno?"

Please report that you can collect Trombe at your own will from spring to the beginning of autumn and ask you to gather information about Trombe and spread information on how to use Tau in eating.

My thought went so far that I roughly rose from the bath. The next moment, my head felt dull. I do not know if I got a fever or I was down.

When holding down his head and sitting on the spot, Delia pressed down the screaming mouth and began to wipe my whole body quickly. If you wear a blouse and a skirt without being wiped away in some places, go calling bangs and furans.

"Mine!"

"... Ah, I gotta have to put the bed in the bed.

While frant raised up, I saw that the board was going right over whether it should be laid on a bare bunk or not, and said so, the francs gently laid down.

"Deria, please call Lutz, will the francetou change clothes to get out? It seems better to return earlier ..."

"Certainly yes"

Lutz, who had been throwing together with the children, was obviously soaked, so I came home with the france lifted.

I thought that my mother was sitting at the explanation of Lutz saying that he took clothes at the festival after eating a cumulative fire at the festival. To the Frank who apologizes with serious face if she is disqualified aside, "I knew this would be done if I sent Mine to a festival, I will sleep for a couple of days, so please give my best regards to the chief priest" I throw me into the bed.

"Did you enjoy the festival that got soaked?"

"... Yeah, there were plenty to be surprised, but the children of the orphanage were all laughing, it was good."

Lutz 's and family' s identity was right, I ended up getting warm up and I fell asleep for three days. When asking Beno for a report about tau fruit and trombe to Lutz who will come to see us, I answered "I want to talk about detailed things, come to the shop before going to the temple if the fever went down".

"Mr. Beno, good morning"

"You have troubled me again"

I suddenly felt frightened by the red-brown eyes of the bad mood itself.

"....., so it was troublesome to learn where and when to leave Thomembe did not wait for the emergence of Trombe to start taking it. If you have a number of people from the beginning, Well, can not you be praised? "

"As for that, it certainly turns out that tau fruit is a seed of Trombe, it is pleasing to be able to provide stable supply of trombone, but will there be many accompanying troublesome people?"

"Really?"

With regard to troublesome accompanying, Beno muttered "I have no idea" as I thought at all, thought, I turned my eyes to Ruts who stood next to me.

"Lutz, it's bad, please let the temple delay the arrival of Mine, after that I will talk about Marc until you call, because sermon will take time."

"Yes, my husband"

Ruth's bitter smile, leaving the words of encouragement that will not be "comforting" with "Hang in there, Mine" will leave.

In the room where the friend ceased to exist, Beno tapped the desk with the tongton lightly with his fingertips.

"I heard from Lutz that Tau's fruit sucked up magical power and grew up at a stretch to become Trombe. Is there no mistake?"

"Not"

"Is it going to be a substitute for witchcraft?"

Although it is an uneasy factor that it is not possible to obtain tau fruit during winter, in my case, if I have about 20 tau fruits, I think that magical power will not overflow until the next spring. It seems that the amount of magical power also increases as the body grows, so it is not known how many times it will be necessary by the time of adulthood.

"... .. I think it will be ... So ..."

"Do not leak it, absolutely"

"Huh?"

Beno said with a tough look. I was asking the spread of information about the use of Tau's fruit to help her eating, I could not believe Beno's words, and I kept a big eye on it.

"The management of magical powers is the jurisdiction of aristocrats, if you know that fruit that can be easily picked up in the forest will replace expensive magical tools,

there is a danger that aristocratic society and the way of the temple will overturn, if you do strange transmission, perhaps you It is crushed. "

"... But, if you keep silent, your eating honor has never been saved?"

Even if you do not spend your precious money, you can find a way to save it, but if you can not inform you, you will not be saved.

"Oh, yes, but how do you choose a child who eats me?" I do not know, but if they are chewy, can you tell by looking from the side?

He shook his head and squirrel. Freddie only eats me that I have met, but I did not know that Frida was eating or just having magical powers just by seeing it. You can not be helped unless you know who is eating.

"It may be possible to identify all the babies born with their fruit and to identify whether they have magical powers, but it will be taken up by aristocrats when they are found to have magical powers. If you understand, who will try to identify, will not you bring at least your family? "

I got stuck in words. I do not want to leave my family, I thought that I wanted to extend the life without depending on magical tools. That is to avoid nobility. If you identify it extensively, it will become a place where nobility knows. That does not make sense. And, unless we know a lot in a big way, there is no way that information will be conveyed regarding eating and helping with tau fruit.

"If you are not gathering children who are born soon, will you bring a child who has a fever? If you eat, you will be cured by the fruit of Tau but if you are sick, would you repatriate yourself? If you make such a discrimination, you get a strange disease on the contrary, and buy useless hate from parents who could not. "

Even though I cured her illness easily, it is visible that why it is said that she is a child of ours. I caught a gut and a fist in Benno's anticipation chart that I could not think about.

"Also, there is no possibility that surroundings will be troubled by growing eating without counseling from aristocrats. Is it possible to treat magical powers correctly with eating that you grew without knowledge with great magical power? How can the temple of the temple that moved the sacred place change by holding the nobleman's

child who can not buy witchcraft and gathering magical power Does not the aristocratic society itself monopolizing magical power itself shake? "

".....I do not know"

I could not return a clear answer to every question that was ordered in succession. I do not know social situation, political mechanism, even the handling of magical power in this world.

"There is too much aftermath as it does not understand how much there is to be. In the meantime, now you are being kicked out from the temple, or the magical tool is threatened as a shield of life Even though I thought that I got a means to survive secretly, keep silent, things are getting too big, at least it is okay with my hands. "

Beno's uncontrollable thing can not be handed over to me. After the purging in the center is over, after the large-scale arrangement transformation of the aristocracy is over, if the question is asked if you want to spread the confusion in the direction of the arrows where there are few nobility but the situation settles down, the answer is no. I do not want to do such a troublesome thing.

"If you take a Trombie in the forest, it will work as well because it's the same as before, but I think that it would be better for you to keep silent about discrimination and longevity in eating,"

".....Yes"

I am dissatisfied that I can not save my life even though I know it. I felt frustrated with my expression and it shrugged my shoulders like Beno was in trouble.

"Do not do such a face If there is eating within your range of eyes and you can save it secretly, you can help it, just say that it is not told by aristocrats that you are a nobility society Can you declare war on war? The customers when making books are basically nobility, are not you? "

At the end of Beno's words I laughed a bit. By laughing, a little feeling emerged. If the suffering eating meets in front of you, I will help you. I do not care about the invisible places. You can go with the stance as it is until now.

"At the very least, we can not declare war because we have not literally increased the literacy rate so that ordinary citizens will be able to read books easily." I do not feel like doing such a troublesome thing, "

When I took the light away from Beno, Beno loosened expression with Hu.

"Well, it is troublesome for ordinary citizens to be able to read books"

"The troubles are not that, it is a declaration of declaration of war. I want to disseminate books, so there are obviously plans to raise the literacy rate"

You are at the shrine at the temple. We will use the orphanage to hold a temple shrine that is not Terakoya. In the process of educating the orphans at the beginning, we raise gray priests as teachers. And develop printing technologies to the extent that I understand, and make textbooks based on scriptures. If you print a scripture and propagate it, the chief priest ought not to complain.

"How is it, is not it perfect?"

Beno caught my head somehow when I caressed him.

"I think that it is full of holes because of your plan, but that is nice, Mine, you, you can not use your head for anything other than books?"

"Yes, maybe"

It is the most correct that I do not know whether or not I can use it because it has not been used for anything other than a book, but if I add it, Beno shed a deep, deep sigh. Impolite! Beno who smiled and said, "It is true" to me, changes facial expression. With a serious look, it is time to have a serious story to hide the heart.

"Is it okay with silence for Tau's fruit so that you can monopolize Trombe as much as possible?"

"Yes"

"Then, I'd like to hear your opinion about the last item in the assignment list I gave the other day."

... .. Ah, did you put out Lutz for that?

While saying for the sake of preaching, I knew the intention of putting Lutz outside, I stared at Beno while swallowing Kokuri and spit.

Chapter 100: Lutz's way

"Lutz is a minor, so if you go to a town with a lot of work and work overnight, parental permission is absolutely necessary. If you bring without permission you will be kidnapped."

Beno slowly breathed out and began to explain the circumstances. As I wrote in the assignment list, it was only "persuading Lutz's parents and getting permission to go out", so getting an explanation is helpful.

"I asked Marc to get permission, but I do not get permission, I wonder if your father is more stubborn, whether the common sense as a merchant and a craftsman is even more obstinate or not"

"Even if you are told that you want to hear opinions That means that there is no way to get permission to take Lutz, but it does not mean that Lutz, Mr. Beno and Rutz's parents will talk to each other Even though I am a childhood friend, I am a complete third party. "

Beno who wants to take him out at work, Ruth actually goes out, then parents of Lutz who give permission. This is the only party. I do not think it's a problem that I will speak.

As I said, Beno scratched his head against Gashagashi and stared at me.

"So, he said that he wants to listen to your opinion. You need as much information as you need. What you most know about you is Lutz, you are the one who knows Lutz the most, are you? "

Because it is Beno that tightly prepares for anything, he probably wants to gather information before negotiating with Ruth 's parents. Regardless of my work, if it is related to my life, I certainly think that I will be with Lutz the best I have.

"Even though you are at work, why did not you get permission?"

"That's what I want to hear, according to Marc, it seems that it was a dash of permission, I heard a little about Lutz's family environment is lacking when I lent the attic, what on earth are we?"

By the way, I think I did not talk to Beno a little about the living environment.

Lutz declared himself to be an apprentice of a merchant and since the atmosphere of his house got worse, Lutz stopped talking much about what I was at home. I feel like I'm blowing down my boss Marc and Beno, I think I will not say it any more.

"Lutz was originally to be a merchant, it was against the family,"

"What was it that the peddlers were not opposed, and the merchants in the city were also opposed?"

As I was surprised, I nodded slowly to Beno who was amazed.

"My father is doing a job in architecture and Lutz's older brothers are apprenticeships of architecture and woodworking craftsmen, so it seems they wanted Rutz to be a craftsman, a violent ups and downsmith Craftsmen who do more solid work can be stable. "

"Is not even a craftworkman stable?"

Because there are some workshops where work is gone and collapsed, it may not be said that craftsmen are absolutely stable. However, as long as you have good skills you will be hired at the workshop of the same business, so you do not have to bear the debt owning a store.

"I've heard that Lutz said that a merchant never forgets,"

Just by asking from Lutz, whether it is not producing anything or just being ruthless, just by repelling the craftsmen's upper front, there were many bad weeds. I've heard that it is a kind of thing that seems to me that what kind of evil deed merchant hurt him.

"... Ruts often became a merchant in such a situation"

Ruts may be heterogeneous, considering that children in this city go to occupations that lead to family business with the mouthpieces of parents and relatives. However, I am thinking that the choice of Lutz was not wrong, because I worked lively.

"If Lutz would not be forgiven by his parents, he was going to be an apprentice to live in. Lady Carla Lutz's mother accepted only the seriousness of Ruth, so I'm going home now."

"Do you not get along with your family enough to think that you want to be such an apprentice?"

Beno blinked his eyes. There are no ordinary ridiculous children jumping themselves into a bad environment like an apprenticeship apprentice. It is like declaring that I think that such poor environment is better than my own home when I thought about becoming an apprenticeship apprentice.

"I do not understand now that Lutz does not say whether it does not go well, but I am concerned that Lutz's older brothers are not very favorable to Lutz."

"Is not it friendly?"

"From the perspective of my family, Rutz may seem to like whatever you like, against the father, and it may not be the same industry, so it may be that Rutz's efforts and achievements are not visible and it is just against it I have never talked to my older brothers about Lutz, so I do not know. "

Neither of my older brothers talked properly about Lutz, but even when I arrive at Lutz 's father, I am hardly acquainted.

The appearance looks like the eldest son, Zasha, among Lutz's brothers, and I know that it is a craftsman in architecture and pride in work but that is all. I often see the mothers talking around the well, but I feel that I have not seen much of my fathers.

"..... However, if you know that your dream will be destroyed by your parents 'opportunity, I think Lutz will jump out of the house because Rutz is stubborn and I will not give up what I decided to do, but the residents' apprenticeship is the last It is a means, right? Luz's living alone is hard in terms of housework, and even if I say various things, I think that my family is a base. "

"That's right."

That said, Beno looked up at the upper floor for a moment and then smiled a bitter smile. Beno, who struggled with losing his parents quickly, cherishes the family very much, as you can see Korinna, and there is a deep emotion that loses a lover and passes through a single. I do not think I would like to crack Lutz's family.

"If you think to keep it rounded, you have to explain it well to Lutz and have adulate it until adults? If you are an adult, you will not need permission from your parents, so avoid the conflict with your family and wait for now The option of being the most safe is not it? "

As long as you do not say that you can not leave the city unless you have permission from your parents, as long as you are an adult, your dream will come true, so I think I

can endure it now. In spite of saying that Lutz can not bear the family anymore, there is no need to bother to bother.

Beno shook his head with a sharp face on my most favorable proposal.

"Well then, it's late.

"To what?"

Have there been any things that must be made in time? When I twist my head, Beno gets a big eyebrow and diverts her eyes.

"This is the situation Do not say now."

In the circumstances of work, it is not good to hear deeply that is not a human of the Gilberta trading company. After sinking lightly as "Is it so?", It groaned well.

"Let's assume that cracks between Lutz and his family are decisive in this case. I think that Lutz will choose a way of living as a merchant from the family, but Benno will support how much Lutz I think that it is no doubt that expectation is made because it thinks to take you to the town of the other side. But how far it takes care of the life of Lutz who is just one apprentice Do you see it? "

Beno does not have obligation to take care of his life against Lutz who has a Darlua contract. If you look after your life to Lutz 's life, it will be different from other Darua. If Benno is thinking only about the work side and thinking about looking after the living side, Rutz will only have difficulty living even if he becomes an apprentice live from now. It is better to maintain the status quo than that.

While thinking that it would not allow proper escape, I looked up at Beno and bent lightly as if Beno gave in.

"I am thinking of adoption"

"What?"

I was amazed at the answer that I did not expect.

If Beno takes care of Rutz to that extent, even if Lutz jumps out of the house without hesitation, I am relieved. Even if Rutz chooses to leave the town as a merchant and leaves the family, if there is a saucer called Beno, there is no worry either on the living side or the work side.

"I did not think that Mr. Beno thought about Lutz so much, so if you were talking about the situation to Lutz and talking with Lutz's parents, is not it the best ! "

"Talk to Lutz," ...

Beno roars as if he hesitated.

"Whatever you do, I think that Lutz's intention is important, so Lutz has always thought of myself."

To adopt is that Lutz will succeed Beno's store. Because the Gilberta business said that the children of Korinna would succeed, I think that it will probably be to succeed business related to Mine Studio such as vegetable paper and Italian restaurant. That's why you would like to meet Lutz when you create a new plant paper studio.

I knew that Rutz 's effort to date was recognized by Beno, I became very happy like I was praised.

"Are you glad if Rutz becomes my adopted child?"

"I am glad that Rutz's hard work was appreciated instead of being adopted."

Beno laughed and smiled, ringing the bell and calling Marc. Apparently, the secret story seems to be over.

"What do you like, husband?"

"Please call Lutz"

"Certainly yes"

Marc exits once with a flowing beautiful movement, brings Lutz and comes back. Lutz often looks at Mark and imitates it. It is kind of funny that the movements are similar.

"Lutz"

"Yes, my husband"

"There is something I want to tell my parents this time, will you have a seat in the near future?"

Beno's words were so abrupt, Lutz blinked as cheeked, then tilted a little.

"... ... to my parents, I understand."

Beno gently lightly nods when Rutz 's mouth acknowledges it once, and tells the work content of today to Lutz. After sending me to the temple, I was going to work at Mine workshop, which is mass producing Trombe.

"Certainly, I will go, Mine"

"Well then, Mr. Beno, thank you."

"Mine think about other issues"

"Fuai"

I will head to the temple with Lutz. Everything seems to be headed for Lutz in a good direction, so I will never miss a song.

"I am in a good mood, Maine"

"Because, I'm happy"

"Well, thankfully for your husband's sermon, I'm glad you looked fine."

"Well ... do not remember that kind of thing"

On the way, according to what Lutz talked about, while I was getting a fever, Lutz seems to have been dispatched from Beno to the Mine workshop to mass-produce Trombe paper. I went to the forest with the orphans, mass-produced the black skin, or they brought the cafe feast as if they were two people, and they made caffe butter.

"Do not you think that I am more like a studio chair than Mine?"

I shrugged my shoulders lightly in the words of Lutz. It seems that the blue shrine maiden should not work, so I can not hand it. Because we are doing happily with everyone, we want to mix, but they are forbidden.

"The director of Kobo is just a title to raise profits while making apprenticeship with the shrine maiden, so I will pass on the title and salary of the assistant chief to Lutz who actually moves, so do your best."

"It's cool, if you say assistant manager, is it helping Mine? Nothing has changed so far."

"I will probably not change from now on, as I think of new items and Lutz sells."

It would be a part of education by Beno, which is necessary for spreading vegetable paper, to let Lutz teach orphans at Mine Studio to make paper.

"... that ... nobody?"

Although I arrived at the temple, there is no appearance of hands on the gate. It was my first time that no one waited at the gate since I came to the temple.

"Because I was preached from my husband, I informed Fran that I do not know when to go, should I go directly to the room?"

"Yup"

"I will go to the workshop, I will pick you up on the way home."

Lutz was divided before the stairs leading to the chapel, and after I climbed the stairs, I went round the building of an orphanage and went to my room.

As usual, the door which the side door opens is closed and I am a little confused.

May I open with burn? Is it better for you to knock lightly because someone is dangerous? Perhaps it would be better to wait for a voice inside to open it?

I do not carry a bell, even if I call a side job, I was angry that I call out with a loud voice, and what is the right answer? I did not understand the behavior like the nobleman, I thought for a while, but just entering my room, I got stupid to be stupid and decided to knock lightly and open the door.

..... There is no one like to get angry any longer, and then try to ask the frank later for the correct answer.

Knock with the concon and say "I can open it." If I opened the door knob with his hands open, I could see Fran fell down the stairs to the early stages as if in a panic.

"Good morning, Fran. I put my anxiety, the heat has also dropped, it's okay now"

Once the very frustrating face fur glanced glance to the second floor, lurking the voice.

"Mine, in fact"

"What is it that ladies walk alone without taking side jobs?"

"To the priest leader!"

I never thought that you would see the figure of the chief priest in your own room, I looked up at the priest who overlooked from the second floor, as if I were not thinking at all.

"Close your mouth ... undisputed ... but it's better not to do anything outside, never do imitation lacking the grade of walking alone in the temple"

Inspired by Franc, he headed to the second floor, asked the chief priest and headed elegantly and graciously asked the harsh words that kept going briskly.

According to the proclamation of the crown priest, the correct answer of how to open a door like a nobleman was "to make a first come first-serve, let the waiting wait at the gate" or "I told the arrival to the gate and wait for the side stairs to come in the waiting room" .

..... It was a bit difficult for me.

There is one way to open the door, and often you will notice little words. I came to get bored when I was about to finish, I noticed that I did not know the reason for the visit of the priest and decided to change the topic.

"The chief priest, I knew how to open the door."

"It is not how to open the door. What did you listen to !? I am a way of ladying"

AWESOME. The saying seems to have been not how to open the door.

I interrogated the chief priest as a sermon interrupted the place that was going to heat up and restart.

"May I ask the reasons for the visit? There is a good reason for the priest's officer to be in my room, are not you in a hurry?"

It is the time that I am heading for documents at long last. I said that I could afford it by helping me, but I can not afford to divide that margin into small words.

Would the priest reminded me of the main subject, I gently cleared up and saw me.

"Has the heat completely declined?"

"Er, yeah, I'm completely recovered, I'm sorry to cause you worried."

"That's good"

While saying, saying, the chief priest smiled a smile beneath it. As a sort of preaching mode when viewing in a secret room, stretch the spine.

"I should have said you should not make a noise, is not it?"

"What?"

Several days have passed since I fell asleep with heat, and because of a story with Beno, I did not know for a moment what the president is telling me.

"Looking to see if the trash can be done really well, the soil was excavated over a wide area, part of the cobblestone floating slightly"

I thought that there was no blue priest who came to such a place, but the president seems to have bother to go check out. Although he is busy he seems to be a nervous and hard-working person who can not stop checking oneself.

Eyes that look like gold are narrowed down and I will catch you not to miss me.

"What do you do with that situation?"

"What that as reported in advance"

I turn my eyes on the franc. I wonder what the unified frank reported. I do not know at all how to answer if it fits round.

"Even if you ask the other fans of the franc and the orphans, I cut the trees that will be the raw material of the paper, I threw the fruit of Tau, only you answered that you felt fever and collapsed?"

"... .. I really do not do anything else other than that."

I caught up on the verbatim of the priest and nodded.

I wonder if the tart fruit has absorbed magical power and that the cut tree is Trombe. I do not know how much information is going to the chief priest, and I will talk about not to mention unnecessary things. Let's ask what kind of pursuit was made to frank later.

"There is no mistake that all the respondents' answers will be similar, but it can not be said that there is nothing wrong with keeping the cobblestone upside down?"

When I was thinking how much we were going to pursue from now on, the chief priest ordered us with a glare at me.

"Mine, you are the reflection room one day today."

"Huh?"

..... Is there pursuit? If Beno-san, you will pursue persistence?

Maybe because I was listening to the circumstances from orphans while I was asleep, the priest president imposed a punishment without pursuing any more.

"Is it a reflection room?"

"Yes, sacrifice prayers to God and reflect on your work well"

".....Yes"

Unlike me who thought that it was a reflection room like silent shoulder watermark or not, I heard the words going to the reflection room, the franc was pale and Delia shouted "I can not believe it!" .

"There is never heard a reflection room from the blue maiden apprentice! It is unbelievable!"

"The president of the priesthood, the rebellious room please think again!"

Apparently, I seem to be an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden put in the reflection room for the first time in history.

Clearly, I would be angry with the chief of the priest 's chill while being angry, I would like to choose a way to stay in the reflection room, as long as I can pull back the days of the festival and the festival.

"Both of us can not help it because I've broken our promise with the priest chief, it is natural to take responsibility. I hope the orphanage children have no blame for them."

If the orphans who made a noise together were not scolded with solidarity responsibility, that's fine. Although it seemed so much fun, it was a bit sad if the pleasant memories were painted in the preacher's sermon or the reflection room.

"Well, where is the chief priest, where is the reflection room and what will you do? Ah, I understand that I will reflect on you? As you understand its reflections, something must be done is there?"

It seems to me that the various things when I was angry at the Rei period are floating in my mind, such as writing a sitting down, writing a reflection sentence, cleaning as a punishment.

The chief priest lightly lifted one eyebrow and muttered, "What are you saying, are you?" It seems that the temple officials have asked questions of common.

"Is it supposed to give prayers to God?"

Huh? Is it meant to be sentenced to a day by a guy?

Gil said, "Mine-sama, I'm used to it because I'm used to it," he said without commenting on unexpected penance. Of course, attendance to the reflection room was not allowed, and I decided to go into the reflection room by myself.

"Make reflection so well here"

I was brought by the chief priest to the reflection room on the immediate side of the chapel and inspired me to enter inside.

It is the same white stone room as the chapel, and you can see that there is a gap open enough to take in air to the upper side considerably. It is also taking the light, the white small room is brighter than I thought.

Everything on the floor and the surrounding walls are made of white stone, but this small room was totally cold although it was in the summer. Although it seems to be difficult in winter, summer seems not to be such a harsh environment.

"Mine, are you OK?"

"Well, that's fine."

The fearsome Fran and Gil 's faces disappeared from the door of the wood which was closed and shattered.

Although there was no one to watch over, I could not give a prayer seriously, and I sat down in a corner. It is cool, it feels very calm.

I picked up a list of subjects that had been secretly put in the pocket of the skirt and decided to think about problem solving.

"Well, this is not going to happen if we adopt a system that refuses to do seemingly, it will do something, I do not know what to do, I'd like to know the diet of nobility to the priest chief, please invite me for lunch and dinner It's a bit hard to ask for "

Perhaps it is not quite true yet. I got too sleepy. I think that lunch has passed since I am hungry. I folded the paper in the assignment list and put it in my pocket, lying down on the floor with trolls. In order to restore physical strength by taking a nap for a while, I close my eyes to leave it to feel uncomfortable.

"Mine, why do I have to reflect on you, I sleep Fran!"

"Wow! Mine-sama!"

It seems that my body got cold while I was taking a nap on a cold stone floor. When the chief priest came to bring me out of the reflection room, it was completely feverish and it was out of motion.

I hear the fran has a head in my ears to apologize to my mother that I will let my fever get out again on the day I recovered and put it in the temple.

"Did not he recover?"

"Do not be afraid, the chief priest, I am overlooking the weakness of Mine something sweet." Did not I say that you should rethink the reflection room? "

"Is not it a physical condition, it was a word considering your physical condition ...?"

By hearing the franc advice, I came down with a fever as soon as I recovered. This is my responsibility, it seems that the chief priest who put me in the reflection room was deeply regretted.

The third day when I fell asleep.

Turi ran away in the bedroom.

"It's tough, Ralph's that Mine! Lutz has left home and has not come back!"

"What?"

At the moment when I got up reflexively, my body collapsed.

Chapter 101: Running away from Lutz

"Tully, what did you mean? What happened? Lutz is okay?"

When I inquired quickly while fell on the bed in the bed, it turned out that Turi had failed. I got my eyebrows as troubled as I stroked my head many times.

"I'm sorry, Mine, I should have said that after the heat went down Mine can not get excited, and the heat will rise again."

"Turi, tell me"

When I grasped the hand of Turi and asked me to tell you again and again, Turi sighed disappointedly.

"... Because he calls Ralph, Mine should be asleep."

When I nodded and took it, Turi went away and went out of the room. The entrance door is opened and closed, the key is played, the turtle's footsteps are getting smaller. While listening carefully to bed, I listened to listening carefully.

When I was waiting for the return of Turi with a despicable feeling of coming back early, I began to hear the light footsteps coming closer. The door of the entrance opens, the door opens and closes.

"... Ralph, what about Lutz?"

Ralph brought to Turi saw my situation where the heat did not go down and I could not move from the bed and I sigh.

"I thought that Main was hiding you"

"You told me earlier, Mine is already asleep three days, I do not know about Lutz who jumped out of the house the evening yesterday."

Turli says it resentful with Punpun. Ralf turned to me, apologizing to Turi "I was wrong with doubt."

"As I came back yesterday, Luz yelled at my father, why did you disturb me !? I have been patient for a long time but I'm going to leave such a house anymore! , It's amazing momentum and face "

Ralph's words proved the reason why Lutz left home. I wonder why Beno tells us why she can not bring her to the city. So I was a little relieved. Perhaps Lutz should be protected at Beno. Even if it does not become an adoption soon, it will treat it like it.

"My bag is orolo, but my father is saying that he will leave soon as soon as he will come back. I also thought that he would come back when his belly decreased, but in the morning Even if it is noon, I will not return, so I worried about it, as you can not see, where is Mine, Lutz's place? "

When listening to Ralph 's words, anxiety crawled in my heart. Beno If it is protected by the place, you should be doing the work. There can not be no reason to know where Lutz is.

"You do not know where you are Lutz, have you not even got a job?"

"That I do not know where he works" ...

I wandered my eyes as if Ralf had trouble with my question.

I could not understand immediately the word that I do not know the place of work. About two and a half months from the baptismal ceremony, Ruzzu has been involved for nearly a year since Gilberta Shokai is a store that goes in and out before being an apprentice.

"Why do not you know, why is it the Gilberto trader?"

"... .. I understood the name, you've been to Sieg's studio, but Zeke does not know where the shop is."

"If Lutz and I did not go to Sieg's workshop ... Maybe they still did not know?"

Ralph disappointedly in my words I confirmed terribly. In such Ralf's situation, Turi cried out "I can not believe it!"

"Hey, Ralph! Do not you know the workplace of your brothers, are they family stories about workplaces?"

Even the same brother, I think that the content of both the girls and the men is different, but this is a bit terrible. I do not know if it is indifferent to the opponent, or

whether it is a feeling that it will be heard even by nature, but it is a problem that I can not find it even if I run out.

I reach out to Ralf and grasp the clothes hem tightly.

"..., hey, Ralph, it may be unnecessary care but please talk to Lutz for a while"

"Lutz does not speak, in general it is not my people who have patience. What opposed to their families, Rutz got the job he wanted to do, even when it was a holiday to collect into the forest You do not have to go as well as do whatever you want, right? What is it to say that Lutz has patience? "

Rashi shook off my hand and Ralph opened his eyes open and shouted.

"Do not rough against Ralph, Mine! The heat has not fallen!"

"Wow, bad"

I think that a loud voice echoes in my head, I think that I'm wielding the Lutz on holiday, I will follow Lutz 's followers.

"It's work for Lutz to go out on a day off, but when you call on Mr. Beno, when I am swinging, salaries are out, is not it?

It seems that there really is not a conversation between the brothers, Ralf watched his eyes like a little surprised, then shaken his head lightly.

"... ... I do not know like that"

It seems that there is almost no conversation and it seems to be twisted, but Ralf is worried about Lutz not returning. There is no mistake in it. And it is not me who needs to talk with Ralph, Lutz.

"Turi"

I looked up at the turi. Since Turi has been to buy clothes together, he has met with several of his employees, including Beno. Ralf would be better than going alone by accident.

"Take Ralf to the Gilberto trading company. If Rutz is doing fine, you do not have to take it back forcibly, so please check it even if it is safe."

"Because I am concerned about Lutz, let's go, let's go, Ralf"

Ralf who tried to go out of the bedroom with Tuli pulling her hand glanced back to worry about my situation. Rilh looked at me like anxiously return only a smile without power.

Ralf has been a troubled little older brother since long ago but I am worried though I still think that Lutz is all you want.

Both Lutz and Ralph are not bad at all in a fundamental place, but brothers and friends are perplexed. I closed my eyes while thinking that Ralph and Rutz who went to see the situation should face each other and talk to each other properly.

When I got up I was about dusk. I wake up as the dazzling light that shines eyes stretches straight out of the window and strikes the face.

It seems that Turi has already returned from the store, and the sound preparing dinner was in the kitchen. As thirsty, Tuli came out with a smile on the other side of the open door, as he felt the signs of moving when he took the cup of the tree and moistened his throat.

"Mine, did you get up? Can you eat it?"

Even if I nod, as he gets up with a train, Turi brings bread to the bed. While I was eating there also, Turi taught me something from the shop.

"There was Rutz in the shop, I worked properly, it seems to be fine."

"Oh I see."

I stroked my heart that I was involved in the incident after leaving home, that Benno had not been protected and there was no whereabouts of such a worst situation.

"Ralf who found Ruth looks at me quickly tried to bring it back with a brute force, but Lutz said to me not to get in the way of his work Ralph had blood on his head until Ralph I shouted at the shop yelled at once after being quarreled like me ... It seems that Ralph's father is also saying that he can leave him when he is in his office too "

It seems that a small crack corresponding to Lutz 's family has become irreparable crack, it seems to be showing to be broken, and it seems that the heart is tightened tightly.

"I know I am worried, but Mine can not go to see if he does not get better soon."

".....Yup"

The next day, I came to pick me up was not Lutz but Gill. It seems that he was told that he wanted Lutz to go instead for a while. Although I came all the way, I still can not go to the shrine because the heat has not yet declined.

Looking at me asleep on the bed, Gill watches anxiously.

"Mine, are not you getting down yet?"

"Well, you can see the situation a day even if you go down, will you come back three days later?"

When anxiously nodded Gill kneeled at my bedside and took my right hand, I approached the face as if I kissed the instep. It is the forehead of Gill that hits the cotton and my instep, and complains of prayer as it flows.

"May Mr. Merchere like the goddess Rung Sumer's healing goddess"

"Thank you, God bless you God."

Gil went back home with a face like being drawn backwards, as promised, he came to pick me up after three days.

The fever went down and family members also got permission to go out, so I left home with Gill. There is no Lutz, I feel somewhat strange and feel calm.

After going down the stairs and leaving the building, I saw that Lutz 's mother, Carla, washing at the well of the well. I rushed up to the patties and I asked.

"Aunt Carla, are you still in Lutz?"

Aunt Carla shook his head silently. There was not a figure of a cheerful, talkative, powerful lively aunt, seemed to be tired out.

"Mine does not know the state of Lutz ...?"

"I heard the story from Ralph and Turi, I was sleeping all the time because I was hot and I was thinking of going to the store to see the state of Lutz from now on"

"Well then, will you tell me if you are okay?"

"Yeah, I understand"

At that time, I thought it would be nice to go see it myself, accepting while acknowledging, I got out of the square with Gill.

"I want to see Gil and Lutz's situation, will you drop in at a store?"

"It would be nice if Mine wanted to go, but that woman is fine even if you do not worry so much, even if you do not have a parent, you can live, there is no parent at the orphanage"

".....Yeah"

When I stepped into the orphanage for the first time, I swallowed the word that there were children who can not live. It is because the children of the orphanage who live without parents feels like they can not live without thinking that "even if nothing is okay".

When you arrive at the Gilberta shopping mall, Marc welcomes you with a smiling face nico. Behind that there was Lutz and I was writing something on the writing board.

"Good morning, Mine, are you ready for your health again?"

"Good morning, Mr. Marc. At last the fever got down, I heard that Lutz had left home ..."

"I'd like to ask that story back in the end, for the past few days the officials of Lutz are making noise at the store, and the employees are a little bit disturbed."

Marc shielded the words with a smiling smile. Apparently it came to the store besides Ralf and tried to take Lutz back.

If poor people who do not mind dogs come up to the store where the nobility's quality and luxury are selling, the image will be bad. In this way, the position of Lutz in the store will be bad. I frantically nodded with my mouth.

"Husband, Mine seems to want to talk to Lutz, so I can put it here."

"... This place is neither a common room nor a consultation room?"

"I am informed"

Although he was laughing, Beno acknowledged sighing mixed in a form pushed by the atmosphere mark not to say whether or not.

"I'm sorry, Beno-san, I could have gone out but ..."

"No, let me talk inside. I did not shop at night last night, my mother of Lutz came to Uchi, and I could scatter the Lutz and treat him as a kidnapper and screamed and the mark came out and drove me back."

"Sorry, my husband"

Imagine playing with the usual power of Aunt Carla, I smoked. Immediately after, I shudder on the word that the mark was broken. What on earth were you able to drive Aunt Carla back? Maybe it was due to Marc's anger that people had been tired out as if people had changed.

I felt better not to listen to details, I turned to Rutz.

"How are Lutz doing now? Are you in Benno's place?"

"How do you live in an attic room where I put my luggage? So I did not know that my mother came till this morning ..."

Carna's lady seems to have been driven away by Marc without meeting Lutz. I understand the reason why I want you to see the situation, it makes me feel complicated.

"..... Well, the attic?"

"Because, I am not going anywhere other than that?"

Lutz said that he was living in the attic which was in the storeroom. It is treated in the same way as an immigration apprentice. Beno who should have said that he is considering adoption will not give any assistance.

"What do you mean, Mr. Beno! Do not you adopt Lutz!"

"... I was adopted by my husband, what is it?"

To be convinced from the confusing Lutz 's appearance, Beno does not seem to tell Lutz anything.

When I glanced up at Beno, Beno looked down at me with angry eyes and dropped a thunder with "This fool!"

"Even if you want to adopt it, you will not have the permission of your parent without permission! It is the road that Lutz chose as a result of explaining the circumstances to Lutz, so I say things without thinking You can understand how many times you stop it! In situations where your parents can not get permission, let's hear about adopted stories! "

".....Ah"

Even if you hold your mouth shut, it's already late.

Lutz 's eyes shone dark. After going out of the house, the severity of living by myself will be approaching sharpness. Lutz 's eyes, which was always positive, as if I found a partner who points to the point of frustration, is rough.

"Did you mean Mine?"

"I told you to get information on your environment and parents"

"Husband,"

Rutz 's eyes shake a bit in Beno' s words. Lutz saw me with a stray eyes looking for her whereabouts.

"But, if it was If you know, why did not you tell me?"

"Because I thought that Lutz would jump out like this, I thought that I would turn my back on my family, because I am important to my family, I did not want to destroy the family of Lutz"

Although I did not want to destroy the family of Lutz, but if the inside of the house is uncomfortable and Beno accepts Lutz If you will adopt it, make it as Lutz's desire I thought it was good.

With Beno, I thought that it would not be a situation to endure in harsh environments, even as an apprenticeship apprentice, until adults who can move freely by themselves without interference from their parents.

However, in reality Lutz jumps out of the house, can not adopt without parental permission, is supposed to spend as an apprentice as an attic. Even in the life of only about 5 days, the living of a child alone would be severe, Lutz 's eyes were getting dark.

"Mine says I'm bad? I popped out ... I'm sorry ..."

Perhaps, the family who came back to me said the same thing as Ralf. Ralph was saying that "Do not just say selfish things" Do not do anything you do nothing "," You are bothering the store is you, "" You have already fought already " I heard about Turi.

If Lutz apologizes and returns home, it should be able to do the same life as before. "Look, see, it was impossible for me to live an apprentice apprentice," my family said to me. I can live while collecting dissatisfaction that I have no choice but to endure. I did not want to see such Lutz, so I instantly denied it.

"I do not say Rutz is bad - there is no way I can say, do I know how hard Lutz got it, I know a lot of patience"

"I see....."

Lutz sighed a little as I was relieved. I looked into the eyes like such a jute of Lutz, stare at me gently, I will continue.

"Whatever happens, I will be on Lutz, because I said that I can stay here as it is, Ruth said," I am here now "

I have experienced feeling like I did not have any real friends around me, and became confined to my own shell. It was Lutz who told me that I was anxious and not having a whereabouts, even though I lived, I said "My mine is good with you" and I caught him. Lutz just feels a bit of a sense of security that I felt at that time.

"So, I will also tell Rutz, Lutz to stay as Lutz, I will absolutely cheer, I will support Rutz with full power as Lutz helped me. Lean when leaving you hard. "

Jade 's eyes were lengthening, Lutz of a face like a burst of laugh hugged at me.

"Haha Do not depend on my friend, Mine is going to collapse at the time I leaned back."

While becoming crushed by Lutz of tears, I taunt Lutz 's back lightly with Pom Pom with a blurry blistering face.

"... .. a little can help you"

"For example?"

I hear the sound of squeezing my nose at my ear. Still, I feel Lutz 's voice has become bright all the time.

"To eat lunch together? Because there is no cooking place in the attic you can not cook rice, do you?"

"... .. to eat together, make it, it's not a mine"

"That is very helpful, I mean Mine, are not you?"

Lutz smiled tightly and lifted his face. I am relieved that my usual positive smile is back. A bit might have served Lutz.

"... .. Hey, is it okay?"

Beno cautioned his desk on his desk with a terribly disgusting looking face. I tilt my head while pushing Rutz's back.

"... It is OK, but what?"

"No, go back to work if you feel relieved."

Lutz flutters away from me and goes out of the room to Beno's words to scold off quickly.

As I greeted and tried to spare, Beno opened his mouth looking at the door the Lutz left.

"I agree that I want to manage Rutz's environment as soon as possible, but the matter of adoption seems to have no room for discussion, even though I think of my mother's sweetheart yesterday, "

In the Beno words calmly judging the situation, the back of my throat drew as though I swallowed bitter things.

"It seems that it will be like this life for a while and now it is good if the living goes rough, but the heart also becomes rough. The family of Rutz, kidnapping, deceived, if it is told, it is also related to the reputation of the store, so now I can not hand it out, if you say that you are on Lutz 's side, please help as much as possible. "

".....Yes"

Lutz left home, became adopted by Beno, could have been able to devote to work. I was supposed to be able to fulfill my dream by going to the town where I am going to set up a workshop to make plant paper.

Being an apprentice apprentice, having to struggle more than ever

As Beno says, if the tough life continues, Lutz will be rough. It may be that I hate the family that he blames himself that he was bad and why he will not accept him.

I wonder what I can do as Lutz supported me. I could not think of any effective means, I threw a heavy sigh.

Chapter 102: Invitations of the priest chief

"... .. Maine, are you listening?"

I shrugged my shoulder and made me feel relieved, I looked up at the chief priest. While keeping the temple dashy, the chief priest who overlooks me points to tapping and the stone board.

"You do not seem to be progressing at all?"

"Oh, sorry"

After apologizing, I restarted the calculation. When the calculations move one step by moving the cutlets and the pen, a sigh will come out.

..... Lutz, what shall we do?

In order to manage the current situation of Rutz who ran away from home, I think that it is best that Lutz and Lutz 's family can talk firmly and face each other, communicate their thoughts and reconcile. Luz and Lutz 's families are completely misunderstood, as they have not been transmitted in a situation that each other has hopes for what they want to say.

I think that it is not good as it is because I am blessed with my family. Would it be better for Lutz if you stayed away with your family if you got separated. That is difficult.

"Mine, hands are stopped"

"Oh, this is over."

"Well, this"

"Yes"

If you just break down the current situation, I think that it is the shortest way to adopt adoption with Beno. You can drive into work, you can also get a strong back shield on work. There is no worry in terms of living. However, without parents' permission, you can not adopt them. And this time it was clear that Beno did not hand it out.

I thought about having a discussion place and calling Lutz 's parents and Lutz and Beno and talking to them exactly, but when I said "I'm going to talk about everything and talking with each other" everyone I do not think it will be gathered.

And even if the discussion heats up too much, even if the fathers of Beno and Lutz start to runaway, we can not pick up the trouble. Even though I thought about it, I could not see the future that turned around.

"..... Really, I am useless at all"

"That's right, your opinion is correct."

"Huh?"

As I was surprised at the reaction, I raised my face and the chief priest overlooked me with scary eyes and showed the bed by chin with the chin.

"Mine, come here."

"Oh, the chief priest, is your job okay?"

"Computer maintenance is ahead, please come."

".....Yes"

While complaining in my mind that the computer was a terrible complaint, I followed the presidential priest and went into the room.

As usual, in a room with things and objects, I pull the objects of the chaise longue to the edge, and secure a place to sit.

The chief priest brought his own chair and irritatedly sat down with Dosun and glanced at me glaringly. When you come here the chief priest is a bit emotional, so the eyesight is twice as sharp as before.

"What on earth are you thinking about? It seems to have been exhaling only spirited stomach from before."

"... .. It has nothing to do with the chief priest. I'm sorry, I will do my best for a while."

I am worried about Lutz and I do not get a job, I said that preaching will be prolonged. When I tried to finish my sermon briefly, when I showed reflection, the chief priest kept his hands on the armrest of his chair and looked down on me in disgrace.

"It is not absolutely irrelevant since the office is delayed"

You are right.

I gently diverted the gaze from the thin golden pupil. It is better that I do not speak as much as possible, which is said to have no idea.

When I was caught in the mouth, the chief priest who breathed a light breath got up and thought whether he stood before me, I pinched my cheeks.

"Say clearly, if your child is seriously injured, you will be bothered and your office will not be reached."

Although I was not sure from the attitude to be handled by the computer, apparently it seemed to be worried. I look up at the priest chief who is circling and difficult to understand.

By the way, the chief priest was a person who received education as a nobleman. I heard that aristocracy decreased in political change and the nobility of the temple moved a lot in marriage and adoption, but is the head of the priest familiar with adoption?

"Does the priest knowing how to adopt without the parent's permission?"

In my question the priest chief lightly lifted one eyebrow as if surprised.

"What, have you decided to leave that family?"

"It's not about me!"

I forgot everything, honorific words without thinking remarks of the priest chief surprisedly, but the chief priest owner has merely murmured, "I wonder," I finished it. Re-sitting on the chair, put your elbows on armrests, and put your fingers in front of your belly.

"... Who are you? It depends on the circumstances, but there is no way at all."

"Is there something wrong!?"

When I stood up in an unexpected fashion, the chief priest nodded, while lightly shaking his hands and sitting again.

"Because there is power to me, there are some loopholes, I will ask the opponent who uses power to see it."

"It is adoption of Lutz and Beno"

A slight light was seen in improving the current situation of Lutz. While I am sitting again, I look at the priest chief with hopeful eyes.

"Both are important people for you? ... Tell me more."

I briefly told the chief priest, I asked one after another questions, and while answering the question I was going to explain the situation considerably in detail.

The chief priest who seemed to have asked until satisfied opened the eyes slowly after lightly closing his eyes to organize the information once.

"Bumno wanted to adopt promising Lutz in the future," Bumino wanted to adopt Lutz which is promising in the future, "he said, as opposed to becoming an apprentice for a merchant, Rutz was opposed to going out of work outside the city, dissatisfied with the treatment at home, But my parents are opposed to this, Main is the best hope that I want to manage the living environment of Lutz, best is reconciliation with my family, I believe that the fastest adoption is with Beno Are there any problems so far? "

"Not"

In fact, the president of the shinto priest may have a very good memory ability, not to take notes and firmly remember the information. If I am impressed with strange things, the chief priest continues further.

"Do not you say a single word that Lutz, who ran away from home, is leaving if you go to work, that your father says it's going to leave or going home?"

"... Maybe I just heard the story of Turi, so I do not know exactly."

Yes, the most painful thing to explain to the priest chief this time is that I do not understand at all from the opinions of Ruth's parents. I talked to Lutz and asked Beno's opinion. However, I heard about Lutz 's parents only from Lutz, Ralph and Turi, I have never heard of it.

"..... Somewhat weak in the situation but treated as a child who was abandoned from the parent and protected by the orphanage, the director of the orphanage offered to sign off on behalf of himself and offered to take over orphans adopted It will be possible for them. "

"Oh! Is not it me who is the director of an orphanage! Well, immediately Lutz to an orphanage ..."

Great, I! I am glad that you are the director of an orphanage!

When the heart rises up and rises up, the priesthood waving hands again to sit back.

"Wait, Mine, are you listening to the story so far, is not it because of you to fail early enough or not to listen to you?"

"..."

As I pointed out extremely coolly, I will sit back without the sound of a gruel. What is it? It seems that the chief priest has steadily grasped my character.

"Although you are in the position of the director of an orphanage, you are a minor, you are not enough to adopt by yourself only"

"... Well then, what would you do if a person really wanted to pick up orphans?"

Even though he is the director of an orphanage, even a signature is not useful ... Although he dropped shoulder and shoulder, he was judged calmly in one corner of his head that he could not be held responsible for a child of age who could not do anything without a guardian.

"I can not do it, I need my signature my boss"

"Please be the priest owner, please sign the adoption of Lutz"

When I asked the chief priest, the priest chief slowly breathed out.

"It's not that I do not sign, but all of you now are told by the child's point of view of Rutz: I can not judge that my parents have thrown away from my parents alone, just as a child's argument. I want to hear the story of his parents to protect at an orphanage as an abandoned child. "

"Well, that, how?"

Even if it is said that you want to listen easily, you do not know what to do. Tilt my head, the chief priest saw with such eyes as to see strange things.

"How about? If you want to listen to the story, what should you do to summon the opponent, what are you saying?"

"... ... I saw the power of what is called power"

If you want to hear the story, you can call the other party. That was the common sense of the temple. I recall that my parents received an invitation and they called me down. What was it that I was worrying about not being able to set up a forum for discussion?

"Let's detail everything before I meet, if I can agree, let's cooperate with Beno's adoption"

"Thank you very much"

I raised my face with a radiant feeling.

Unusually the chief priest laughed. However, that smile is refreshing, nothing, it is a grinning smile like when I thought of something a bit bad.

"To that end, you have to encourage your office in the afternoon and the library is on deposit."

"... ... Hah?"

When I was stunned, the priest president narrowed my eyes further pleasantly.

"I heard the Franc, you have more effect than the reflection room"

"What ?!"

... ... Franc's stupid!

When I came to work from the crying afternoon when I cried, the priest chief kept the invitation as promised. It is part of Lutz 's parents and Beno and Lutz.

"Pass this on"

I received an important wooden bill to improve even the slightest improvement of the current situation of Lutz with a full smile.

Lutz ceased to pick me up, so I will come back with Fran. It is because you can only accept children's use if you go with Gill to pass the invitation letter you gave from the president. If there are adult francs, Lutz 's parents will receive it properly.

"Let's pass it to Beno and Lutz"

Pursued by the Franc, I dropped to Gilberta Shokai. Have Marc pass through the back room and let Lutz call you.

"Beno san, praise, praise. Here, this!"

I rushed to the place Beno by brisk footsteps and presented a woodbasket with a bishop. Beno who received a wooden card with a stupid face roughly looked through, changed his / her face color and thunderstorms.

"... ... If it is an invitation from the chief priest!! What have you done, this time !?"

"Well, after consulting with the chief priest about that run out of Lutz and the adoptive adoption, was it this way?"

I felt like I accomplished something very useful this time, so I flinched my eyes with blinking eye that thunder was suddenly dropped.

"What are you doing !?"

"Well, what did not go wrong?"

"Do not make your aristocrat related to such problems! I do not know what the ending will be!"

Beno is excited, but I do not understand why. Although the chief priest is surely a nobleman, he will understand if he speaks, it is difficult to understand because it is circling but he only worried about me.

"Because, because the chief priest is for the maintenance of the computer, it can not be helped ... and I wanted something for Lutz"

"Mine, I'm pleased with the feeling, but I get scared as I get this kind of invitation"

When Lutz saw the invitation that was handed up, he was caught bowing down. Beno also fell in the same way and held his head.

"If you moved for Lutz, an invitation from the chief priest hu"

"Because I told Mr. Beno that I could not hand it this time, I just consulted an adult familiar to me."

Punctually he sharpened his lips, Beno glanced at me with a ferocious light in his red-brown eyes.

"Is that right, if I exercise my power with all my power and threatening the family of Lutz, if I forcibly adopt adoption, did not this happen ...?"

"Why are you saying scary things!?"

"..... If Maine, my husband really wants to do that, I can do that. The family of us has inconvenienced the store, and even if I do not think which of the parents of my family or the husband is strong You understand? "

I was relieved to the words of Lutz. I was a Gilberta company who casually got in and out, but Tulei said that he was nervous just by going to the north, and initially he should have felt clearly the difference from their living area.

It was a considerable courage to have an aunt who wanted Carla to return Lutz was also a courageous act and if the family of Lutz who inconvenienced the store did not receive any punishment, Beno generously forgiven It will be.

"When you think that this will be done as well for Lutz for peace ... you are ..."

"Even the chief priest is quiet, I thought about the means of adoption properly"

"what?"

"seriously!?"

Beno and Lutz were all right for us. I nod and explain to them the way the priest chief was saying.

"In the situation that Lutz came to an orphanage to seek protection and that Mr. Beno decided to take over Lutz who is an orphan, adoption is approved at the orphanage's sign with Beno's sign, What ... "

"Are you an orphanage director?"

Beno looked at me as she grinned. It is bad as expected, but my signature makes no sense.

"Because I am a child, the chief priest will sign, so let's judge after hearing the circumstances with Ruth's parents, that invitation."

Beno looks at the wooden card that he had in his hand and slowly strokes his jaw while holding his eyebrows.

"You, do not you like the president for a long time?" Ordinarily, you will not be involved in us. "

"It seems to be an important calculator, it seems that work efficiency is different depending on whether I work or not"

"Otto also said such a thing, maybe I should thank Mine this time, but I do not want to thank you. What is this feeling of labor"

Beno sighed like she got tired, scratching his head and head.

"You can hand it over to Lutz's parents"

"Yes"

"Bad, Mine"

"No, I was going to report to any lady Carla anyway, but it's a setting that Lutz came to an orphanage by asserting that he was abandoned by his parents, so please come to the orphanage from tomorrow."

Please warm your hand to Lutz, leave the store, I will come back with Fran.

When I was planning to head to Lutz 's house, I saw the appearance of Aunt Carla, wandering at the well of the well.

"Aunt Carla!"

As I aroused, my aunt lifted up my face as if he had been played, and ran over to me. The rounded face gets tired and thinner, and the eyes look slightly hollowed out.

"Mine, it was late, did you meet Ruzzi? What was it like?

"I worked seriously, I seemed to be healthy."

"That's right"

From the late astrayer of relief Carla 's astronomy came down to me with a painful feeling of Lutz' s thought. It may be natural that you do not easily adopt adoption.

"Auntie, this is an invitation from the chief priest of the temple"

I take out the wooden cards and present it to my lady Carla. If she can not believe her, she opened her eyes wide, turned pale with a complexion, and saw a wood basket.

"... ... What from the temple?"

"Lutz asked for protection in an orphanage, it was said by parents that they were thrown away."

"It was that girl who went out without permission!"

As a frightened aunt cried out, but when you shout it at this place the invitation card will not go away. The invitation from the chief priest who is a nobleman is absolute.

"So, I'd like to hear the story of my parents in order to decide whether the priest president really protects Lutz in an orphanage Uncle and aunt, come with us, there will be circumstances to rest from work Three days later, I want you to come to the temple by the third bell three days later. "

I tell the lady who can not read the letter of the invitation letter. I grasped the wooden bull as it was being presented, and my aunt looked back over me.

"... ... is the third bell three days later?"

"Yes, if you show this card to the gatekeeper, I'll show you around."

While fidgeting, I came to call the day after three days.

I went to the temple early, changed into a blue clothing, and headed to the chief priest's room. Lutz, who stayed in my sidewalking room, is also in apprentice clothes together. The reason I stayed in the side-floor room on the first floor is that if you show the appearance of Lutz going out with adoption, the chief priest says the other orphans might make useless hope.

"Do not get nervous"

"... ... It is too magnificent for family meetings, is not it?"

When I and Rutz arrived at the head of the chief priest, it seemed that it was after the contact that Beno and Marc arrived, and immediately they were guided by the gray priest to the chief priest's room.

When Beno finished a lazy long-lasting greeting to turn to the nobility, Ruth's parents came.

As I heard that he is doing architectural work, the body of Lutz's father is not that big, but he is solid. It was a sunburning day and it was the appearance of a worker who worked out sweat water outside. What seems to represent stubborn personality seems to be eating a little a little because of blond hair with a wrinkle and gyeoli carved on the eyebrows and a feeling close to white.

Lutz 's father briefly greeted the chief priest after seeing Ruts for a while, ringing Hun and a nose. When arriving at the recommended seat, Aunt Carla looks at Beno and Maruk already at the front seat and makes it Bikri.

Marc, what did you do with seriously? What did you say? After threatening already?

Everyone was in the room of the crown chief, the 3 bells rang at ease.

Chapter 103: Family meeting in the temple

I was staring at the little magician in my hand while listening to the grand priest standing next door. It is a magic tool for preventing eavesdropping from being heard only by a specific opponent, and in today's meeting, it is used to prevent others other than the priest chief from hearing it.

In brief, it is an instruction of the priest 's president that you should keep silent without saying anything unnecessary. If I appeal to Lutz to follow, "I ^{Shabu} More It is the speculation and intention of the parties gathering here that we need to learn. When a third party puts his mouth, it is confused. Especially, you declare that you are not neutral, but a friend of Lutz. It is an obstacle,"he said.

It is the level I want to put Tsukkomi as to where the usual turning was.

I was able to sit like a doll today because my condition to be present at the meeting was holding this magical tool. Strongly enough, Beno and Marc agreed with the opinion of the president.

The table is set in the middle of the table, and the chair is installed in the square. Me and the chief priest enter the room and sit in the innermost position, Lutz is positioned in front of us, right and left with parents of Rutz and Beno and Marc.

At the end of the greeting and a brief self-introduction, the priesthood official tells about Lutz's claim. This was heard directly from the priest from Lutz, and the events in my family that I did not even knew about.

"... That's the appeal of Lutz Rutz, is there no mistake in this?"

"Yes"

Lutz, whose eyes were aimed at the chief priest, nods and nods while worrying about his parents. I will support Lutz as much as I can in my heart.

Grasping a small shivering fist tightly, Lutz opened his mouth.

"No matter how hard I try, I will not be admitted, my hopes are all opposed to my father"

"Do not be sweet!"

Rutz 's father Did uncle clung his fist tightly on his knees and scouted Lutz.

My body suddenly floats on the chair as a bit of a sudden big voice. I usually get accustomed to giving directions to craftsmen. Far from the room of the chief priest, my heart has shrunk, in a loud voice that seems to resonate in the aristocratic area.

I'm scared! I was terribly scared! Because it is bad for your heart!

But it seems I was not the only one that the heart had shrunk. Everyone in the scene made their face strong, and saw Uncle Deed all at once.

I have been thundering well from Beno, but the power and voices of Uncle constantly upstanding outside have been wrong.

"Did you work hard? Do not you admit? Do not say something sweet"

Move the shoulder with a lot of effort, turn your face towards Lutz as you step out, and glare at Lutz with powerful eyes made into a gyoorge. Even if it is not an angry voice, the voice is big, and it is low and it is not enough, so I am scared enough even just listening at the side.

Lutz who was yelping in front of everyone and pale turned out to be struggling with the back teeth desperately trying to cry, I knew it from the front. If I also bit my lips in frustration that I can not put on trying to voice out, the chief priest who sat next to me stands up.

I quietly asked a voice that I could pass through at a low level, unlike Uncle Deed's bad loud voice.

"Dade, you said that you can not be sweet, but what does it mean, explain it?"

"Huh? Do you mean you can not be sweet? Does Lutz say things that are sweet?"

Uncle Deed put his arms around and tilted his head as he said he did not know the reason. In my uncle, I got a face that looked puzzled by being plucked back what I should have done in a word.

"I told Rutz that I tried hard but I appealed that I can not accept it, you said, I can not understand what part is amenable, because it is not clear to the common sense of craftsmen and downtown. Explain it to make me understand. "

"Oh, you do not understand explanation, explanation It's difficult."

If you are a Lutz partner, whatever you do not understand, you can not finish it as a nobleman opponent. Basically it will be done with short command phrases. Uncle Deed looks for words by eyebrows.

"Pushing against the opposition of parents, it is a profession I took to work, it is natural to work hard. When the season has not changed even after the baptismal ceremony, is there anything to admit, is there anything to acknowledge? What I said was a stupid son there, even if I strive to exert blood stagnation, I do not know if it can even be a single person, but what does it mean can you tell me the next time?"

"Oh, I got it, I can understand it from that point of view, I will be sweet, do not you understand Lutz, can you do it?"

Lutz swallowed words with a pointing out by Uncle Deed, cluttered his teeth and gone down. On the contrary, Uncle Deed showed a little relieved color to his understanding of his argument.

It is a meeting fully utilizing the position of the priest who is a nobleman, but when you listen in detail in this way, you can see that the words of the old man had meaning properly. I could not understand just by listening to Lutz's words.

"Lutz, is there no objection? Is it okay for Dade's opinion to be correct?"

When the chief priest encouraged with a quiet tone, Lutz slowly raised his face and saw his parents.

"I did not say I want you to acknowledge the outcome ... at least ... at the very least you would admit that you will be an apprentice of the merchant!

"... .. I said I should do it at will."

As soon as I do not know the meaning. Uncle Deed who narrowed his eyes by making deep wrinkles between his brows, scratching his head and head, he lifted his jaw a little and saw Lutz. From that perspective, it does not look like it still opposes.

"Be arbitrary ... Well ... is that ...?"

As Lutz tilts his head as confused, Aunt Carla will comment on sighs mixed.

"Your father is admitting to your father"

"Cha, Mother!? If you know, tell me!"

"Because I am the first time to hear the words of this person because I am the first one, I can not know it"

Aunt Carla shrugged his shoulders and shook his head. It seems that words are not enough not only between parent and child, between brothers but also between husband and wife. "If you do not make it to words, you understand ..." Lutz could be caught up as thoughtlessly, but I agree with Lutz's opinion.

If you think carefully, it seems that Lutz did not say much about it at home, so it may be a family that just like people gathered.

"Did, is it okay for Lutz to act as an apprentice for a merchant that there is no objection to himself?"

Uncle Deed on the question of the priest owner nods with a troublesome face just to tell me not to listen.

"I do not like merchants and I do not know at all what I like whom I like, but if a man once chose the opponent's opponent and chose a man once, it would be an apprenticeship apprentice, whatever he could do with the guts Stop crying and do not run away to the orphanage.

While talking to laugh at heart, Uncle Deed said what he wanted to say and woke up the body that had emerged as he had finished, and put his arms together.

I cried without thinking "Uncle, it is different, it is my fault! Ruts has not run away!", But nobody seemed to hear it. There is no one to take the other way.

Looking at the priest chief who should be heard only, he is hooking a magician with a chain on the wrist and does not hold it. It seems that he was never obliged to listen to my voice from the beginning. Terrible.

"Running into an orphanage, it's Mine"

Like Lutz who refused the same way as me, his mouth frowns. After pulling my lips round, I lifted up my face and glanced at my uncle.

"If so, why do not you allow me to go to the towns where I am at work?"

The direct cause of Lutz 's decision to leave home this time was that he did not get permission to go outside. It was the most unbearable thing for Lutz who became an

apprentice for a merchant with the goal of going out of the city, but it is also truncated in a word.

"If you think about it, you will understand!"

Uncle Deed shouts, but he does not know, so Ruthz ran away. Blessed, the chief priest who shrugged his shoulders caught the mouth again.

"I do not know, state the reason"

"... .. See you again"

The old man groaned with a fragile face. While I said that I was not good at this, I opened my mouth with eyebrows.

"Although Lutz will be a merchant and going out of town is a completely different matter, outside the city is dangerous, there are ferocious beasts and thieves, they are not like going with children "

"That's right! It's dangerous."

I am relieved to the words of Uncle Deed and Aunt Carla. Since I have never left the city only to go to the nearby forest, I have not realized it at all, but it seems that there are lots of danger outside the town.

Here it is natural that children leave the gate and collect to the forest. As I went out in the same way as I did in the city, I did not think it was a natural dangerous place to oppose if outside the town was an ordinary parent.

Also, in this town there are ordinarily bard poets and trip makers enough to hear the story of Lutz, and travelers are entering and leaving the inn in the eastern gate. Therefore, even if saying that it is hard to travel, it was only a recognition that the transportation was bad with walking or using a horse or a horse-drawn carriage.

In addition, I was witnessing that Benoit, who is the closest adult, will make a workshop in another town and went to a town in the other place and I came back, I did not feel a big danger.

..... I still have not understood the common sense here at all.

It is almost two years, but I do not know anything. As the sigh blew me, the priest chief gently raised his eyebrows and tilted his head.

"It will not be totally dangerous, but Beno is going to leave the East Gate, where you can get there by a horse-drawn carriage a half day, but if it's a walk, you do not need to worry about a horse-drawn carriage?"

"unnecessary"

Uncle Deed clearly says so. Lutz flushed his face as if he smothered, and glared at his uncle.

"You said you were a job!"

"Calm down, what does it mean to say Ruth. Deed, you do not need it?"

Stop Lutz by hand, and the chief priest urges Uncle Deed to explain. It seemed that he was expected to be asked by the chief priest as expected, and directed the line of sight to Beno and Marc.

"The man there said that he would like to take Lutz to make a workshop in the other place"

"that is?"

"Huh, what do you need to study in the apprenticeship of a Dalua contract for only three years?"

The apprentice who contracted Darua is like an apprentice apprentice for 3 years when he says in Japan. The main thing to do is to bash the foundation with simple work. Even though the store work and the workshop are completed, although opening work is sometimes carried out, there is no concern for the contract or the construction for the store opening.

I knew that my dream came true, because I knew that Lutz 's dream is to go to the city where the Luts' dream is going, but this is not a Darua' s work as I think normally. It is work of Dapla or successor. It is not a task Lutz must do.

Uncle Deed's opinion saying there is no need to go outside the dangerous town for unnecessary work is quite plausible.

When me and the chief priest gathered together and turned their eyes to Beno, Beno gently sighed and saw Uncle Deed.

"So, as I mentioned the other day, I would like to educate Lutz as a trainee as a result of thinking about the future of the store and the ability of Lutz to open a studio in the town It is part of that to show, and we want an adoption for that. "

"Hun, do not talk about it"

Uncle Deed scolded the offer of Beno. After saying that, I looked around and muttered, "Is this also necessary for a reason?"

The chief priest answered, "Of course," Beno, who refused the offer, also nodded looking at Uncle Deed.

"If you have a reason, I would definitely like to ask you, rude, not being a business, you can not be a back shield of Lutz, as adoption should be a contract that will benefit not only the store but also Lutz "

Uncle Deed lightly disappears to Beno's words. After that, I turned my eyes towards Beno.

"You, you have children?"

"... ... So, are you considering Lutz as a successor?"

Beno takes a close eye on whether she will be the reason for refusing to have no children. In Beno, I am thinking about adoption as there is no child.

However, Uncle Deed said "I do not mean that", he slowly breathed out.

"As you say, I think that Rutz's back shield is good and I think that you are grateful that you will buy Lutz's abilities."

After wandering his line of sight to look for words, we saw Lutz and Beno alternately.

"You will be fine as a manager and a merchant as a manager, even if you take care of Lutz, you have enough power and generosity to attend it, but goodwill to your parents."

Even though I abused Beno's thing, I did not make an unreasonable evaluation. Still say that it is useless. I do not understand the meaning of 'goodwill to a parent'.

"Explain what Beno can not be a parent, do you even say that it is also a bad reputation?"

Uncle Deed groaned in the word of the priest owner. While breathing out, saying "It's easy if there is a bad reputation," Beno is seen straight.

"Even if the reputation of the work is good, the kind of person who raises the profit of the shop at the top of the reason to adopt it will be good to the parent, it is not to think in terms of profit to become a parent, is not it?"

After looking lightly as Beno was relieved, a bitter smile appeared.

"Well, as you said, it is certainly the profit of the store that gives top priority to me."

To secure Rutz was the most benefit for Beno for the store, so I thought of adoption. Of course, the nature and competence of Lutz will also be included there, but profit is the top priority as it is the successor to succeed the store.

If it is a merchant, it is an ordinary attitude, but if it is condemned that it is not a parent's attitude, he can not refute Beno.

"I understand the reason for being rejected, but I am seriously buying the future of Lutz. If you do not adopt it, can you give me a nodding?"

If Darua is a part-time job or a contract employee, Dapla seems to be like an executive candidate who is entrusted with a store. The guarantee from the shop, the treatment and the contents of work change at all.

"Do you think it will be a long time faster?"

"What does it mean to be quick?"

In the word of the chief priest, Uncle Deed conceded his shoulders without trying to hide his looks that looked troublesome.

"After seeing how he usually works with a Darlua contract for several years, I'm thinking about whether to contract as a daughter, an apprentice that season has not changed since the baptismal expression, Lutz said."

Uncle Deed got a bad color, Beno surprised his eyebrows surprisingly.

"Although the season has not changed from the baptismal ceremony, has it been around for a year since I started to engage Lutz?"

"Is it so?"

"Yeah ... There are no plans to initially adopt Lutz which does not have a boundary or obligation at all, as you know that loading one apprentice is a burden on the shop

side. When I made an apprentice to Lutz, I gave a challenge that I could not do, but Lutz left more than I expected. "

"Wow"

Uncle Deed is listening to Beno 's story with a face just to say heard it for the first time. If my memory is sure, the old man should have told him that he could become a craftsman who made paper at that time. Perhaps, did not hear about what paper was made for? I wonder if Lutz did not say.

"Rutz has the effort to desperately fill the shortage that was not raised in the merchant's house, it's perseverance. I want to keep it in hand before taking it to the other place, if possible education should be as much as possible We have to make it as soon as possible, but I am buying my efforts, but Lutz has no foundation. "

"Well,"

After saying so, Uncle Deed glanced at the priest 's head rising and added it from myself.

"... ... How much would you like to be a force, I am a good-nesser to a merchant behind a merchant If the position is expected to be appointed to any store, that contract will be for Lutz."

"Let's process immediately with a commercial guild."

When Marc laughed and smiled with Nicolle, Uncle Deed reluctantly disgusted.

"This is a merchant so ..."

"... ... Dad"

A small mutter leaked out of the mouth of Lutz.

Knowing the meaning of the words of the father who had cut off the word with the tone of the exhumation, it seems that he got the impression that he knew the affection he was hanging on. Drops tears from the eyes like Jade like shades similar to Deed.

Aunt Carla also cried quietly, but Uncle Did, who had become a form pinched in between, scratches his head and head as he diverted his eyes from the two people looking so uncomfortable. It became a face like the embarrassment that was being embraced now that all the things I did not say without saying have been spoken altogether.

"Lutz! Apologize!"

It was hard to understand by burning on the day, but suddenly yelled with a face that is probably red.

"... .. Deed, then I do not know"

In the pointing out of the priest chief of the sigh, the old man yells briefly in words and then shouted at Lutz.

"Because of your selfish misunderstandings, I ran over this number of people because of a runaway." Sorry for my apologies!

Uncle Deed 's word caught my heart. It was not Rutz, but rather I who waved this number of people.

"Sorry, sir."

My voice apologized, I apologized with Lutz. Lutz 's parents are watching Lutz, but the line of sight of the priest and president, Beno and Maruko is facing me.

"Well, I will return, my stupid son"

As Lutz rushed up, Uncle Deed dropped a snake to the head of Gon and Lutz. Ruts looked happy a bit and was lined next to the uncle while wiping the tears with saying "yeah" being beaten.

"It seems I did not have enough words that was saved."

Uncle Deed said that to the chief priest with an embarrassing face, and then left the room with his back turned round. Aunt Carla takes the hand of Lutz and walks walking hands.

"Husband, let us also go to the commercial guild"

"Thank you very much indeed for me today, I seem to have solved it safely"

Together with a long speech, Beno gave a leave of greeting and went out of the room. I will chase Lutz and make a Dapla contract with a commercial guild. When Beno and Marc left the room, only me and the chief of the priest were left in the room, gray priests began to enter and leave for picking up the chairs.

"Be sure to keep all the details in mind, if you listen to only one side, your view will be distorted."

"Yes"

When I nodded with a voice that was not voice, the priest chief grasped the magic tool connected by the chain in the palm of the hand.

"It was good that that family did not break."

"Huh?"

In a sudden word I look up and look up at eyes, the chief priest owes a little disgusting eye in the expressionless expression which makes you feel less emotional, "what you said?"

"Let's reconcile with the family and bring Lutz home, was that the best ending for you?"

In the words of the priest chief, I remembered Lutz 's happy crying face. My heart also gets warmer in my eyes as Lutz clenched his teeth, unless understood by his family, as he returned with his uncle and his aunt while shedding joyful tears.

"Yeah, it was good it was really good"

Nobody knew that he was too busy with words, so he was not tired, and as a family, he did not have a passion as a parent and child. I am glad that Lutz could return to my family.

"Stop crying It seems I made you cry"

The president of the priest who noticed the gaze that the gray priest is glittering and the appearance becomes a bitter face.

"This is good because it's joyful tears."

"You at all"

When I tried to wipe my tears with the sleeves of the blue clothing, the priest chief lent me a handkerchief with a terrible troubled face. The name was embroidered on the handkerchief, and I knew that the name of the priest was Ferdinand.

Chapter 104: Please give me Vilma

Well, the problem of Lutz was quite calm due to lack of conversation in the family. In addition to the fact that the disparity problem between the brothers still remains, as Lutz became Dapra and it gained in revenue, it will become even more troublesome. However, my parents were able to reconcile with my parents and it seems my parents understood the importance of talking, so it will be somehow. I am satisfied because the living environment of Lutz has improved.

And, now that Lutz 's problem has come up, I am worried about my mother's physical condition. My mother looks pale for as long as I feel doubtful that my frail constitution has been posted. I am also going to work and I also do housework regularly, but I am often in bed.

I also looked as if I was dizzy, with a complex pale face today. Before I wake up, my father seems to have already gone to work and I can not see him. I can not help being worried what to do if my mother suddenly collapsed.

"Mother, are you not getting back to your health yet?"

After my mother thought for a while, when I asked, I looked at my mother who is not going to eat so much, then I muttered "Is it okay if I say that already?"

"Mine ... Mother, there is a baby on the stomach, Mine will be an older sister"
"What?"

It was a rare occurrence of pregnancy. I am surprised and watched the stomach of my mother, but I can not see the baby still being petted.

Morning sickness
... Hyperemesis It was.

Because there was not even a romance experience in the Lifetime Age, naturally, there is no such thing as pregnancy experience. Because there was no pregnant woman in the surroundings as far as memory is concerned, it becomes a pregnant woman that the mother see for the first time.

..... Oooooooooo! As a matter unrelated to myself, pregnancy related books have only read somehow. Pull up! Anyway, when you are in hyperemesis, rest, take nutrition, exercise moderate exercise! Is it? How is it! Is it?

I have never been an older sister, who was also an only child during the Reigno period. I adore a nice big sister, but will it become possible? I am an older sister. To my older sister like Turli.

While expecting and uneasy I thought about it, Turi cheered joyfully with joy.

"Really! Wow! I'm sewing clothes and diapers for my newborn baby!"

Rapidly searching for what the baby can do for the baby, I hurriedly find what I can do.

"Wow, me too ... um, um"

Only one thing came to mind the most when I thought of what I gift when my baby was born. Things not in this house. The thing that I just came here looked for first.

"I will make a" picture book "for my newborn baby!"

"... Ehon? What is that?"

Tully and his mother tilted their heads together. It is useless. I can not make a picture book. I have to manage somehow.

"Books with pictures! Kids make books to read!"

I began to laugh like a tuli whose eyes were round about my explanation as if I could play it.

"Ahahahahah, it seems like Mine"

"The fact that you work hard for your baby seems to be a good sister, Mine."

I do not know yet whether it is my younger brother or my sister, but I absolutely love being messed up. I would like to emphasize the creation of educational toys for the younger siblings born from now, if Turi makes clothes using sewing techniques cultivated at work.

"... .. I will do my best for my baby, I will be an absolutely nice big sister!"

When I declared so, my family who had been smiling until now got in trouble as I thought it was troubling me.

"If Mine is over-ridden, it will generate fever, so calm down a bit."

"That's right, as my mother's physical condition is hard, Mine must manage her physical condition on her own."

"... I understand, I will do my best."

Although I tried to reply by victory, my head was full of what picture books to make. What kind of books were there for babies? Indeed, the gift picture book on the publicity of municipalities that lived in the Lifelogy era was a long-selling picture book. It was supposed to be a picture book of a non-absence where the face-down page and the face-to-show page alternate.

..... But, if not, what does it say here?

Since I had an action to hide my face to show babies all over the world, I think that it is probably here as well, but I do not know the words to put on a baby. And how do you know about a shout if you ask a question?

..... Let's make one of the sleeping stories that my mother talked about as a picture book after all. Let's do so.

"Ufufen, well ... Good morning, Rutz. I will go to the shrine today and go to the shrine today."

When we picked up Lutz who came to pick us up, we went down step by step as Lutz saw an eerie one.

"Good, but what's wrong? Mood is good as it feels bad"

"Hehe, Hey, I'm going to be an older sister"

"Mine, get your luggage soon"

I told my mother who kept temple, so I headed to the bedroom. Meanwhile, I talked about the reason why my mother was in this state in Lutz.

"Lutz, I am sorry, I was so glad that I could be an older sister, this girl, I got a bit overfilled, so it may be better not to go out today."

"I think that it is not just for today, until Aunt lady gave babies ... I think that Maine is like Uncle Günter something"

"Well, it looks exactly like that,"

As I was troubled I have lowered my eyebrows, but my mother laughs happily even so.

"Let us wait, Lutz ... Well, Mother, I do not want to push yourself when I am in a bad mood, so I will do my best to make it as easy as possible for my mother to ease a little"

"Mine, that, it's this morning's father's lineup"

As my mother laughed, I left. First, I head to Gilberta Shokai. Report on becoming an older sister, and in addition order the cartel plate for an orphanage.

In the way, I was heading towards Lutz and endlessly stated the picture book plan.

"Well, Tauri told me to sew clothes and diapers for my baby, so I decided to make a" picture book "

"What's it?"

"It is a book that has a picture, even children can read it"

With a chest tightly explained, Lutz sighed and sighed and shaken his head lightly.

"..... Um, I can not read a letter just because I was born, do not you?"

"Letters are important, I read a lot of things, if you think to make a picture book, you need a thick paper first? Baby saying anything you say in your mouth, thinner than paper Or is it a cloth picture book? Oh, but maybe I have not seen "felt" around here.Besides, if I make it a cloth picture book I have no place to go, right? Lutz, what shall I do? "

As I look up, Lutz wanders his gaze as if he was confused.

"What to do um"

"Although I make a picture book, when my turn comes out, I am very sad, but I will break the paper picture book, I will be chewed and thinking that the ink will enter the baby's mouth, ah! It's dangerous !? "

I chewed the book and imagined the appearance of a baby dirty with ink around my mouth, and when I was holding my head, I gently tapped my shoulder, squirming as Lutz was amazed.

"Mine, calm down. Is it the next spring to be born? It is not an immediate story."

"But I'd like to make prototypes, improvements to improvements, and give perfect things!"

"When Mine runs, it usually will not be a huge result and it will be destroyed, so please calm down and listen to the opinions of others."

While being admonished by Lutz, I arrived at Beno's shop. There are marks as usual in the shop, and they are working crisply.

"Mr. Marc, do you have Benno? I'd like to reorder the cards for Karuta at the Sieg woodworking studio I took care of before"

"I will take it here, but I'm quite happy, Mine."

While taking out the ordering wooden tag, myself understood the moment the mark and tension go up as soon as Mark said so.

"Uhufu ... Marc, please listen, I will become an older sister. So, I am going to be very busy from now on making books for babies, making cartoons, building blocks, etc."

"Ho, is it a book for your baby? Because it's so hard, how about reporting to your husband by yourself? Will you be an older sister?"

Marc laughed and smiled so that he let me through the back room, so I ran into Beno and reported it.

"Mr. Beno, good morning. I like older sister in the spring, so I make" picture books "

"Oh? Lutz, translation"

Beno who raised his line of sight said that with his eyes on Lutz, not me.

"It seems that Mine's mother will have a baby and will be born in spring. I want to do something like her big sister is making up a book with lots of pictures for babies."

"Is it a book for children? Can not you read?"

Beno said the same thing with Lutz. Picture books are perfect for making parent and child ties, you can enjoy just by watching a picture, and you can be familiar with letters, but no one knows this wonder.

"Reading is important, I am accustomed to writing from a small time."

"Perhaps it might be good for a celebration to Corinna, who will draw that picture?"

"Of course, I will paint with love, though?"

It is my present for my brother or sister for the first time. I decided to make myself. As I said, Beno immediately rejected it.

"You can not use the previous painter, the aesthetic sense of the child goes mad"

"Awful!"

"It's not terrible, it's a useful advice."

I was absolutely promised to use Vilma as a painter, and when I felt denied my sister's love, I headed for the temple a little bit.

"Hey, Mine: If you plan on making a picture book from now on, you better keep an artist, is not it finished in one volume?"

"Certainly, you can not do it in one volume"

However, if you would like to cooperate with Vilma to make a picture book, it might be better to serve Vilma seriously in my hands.

"Good morning, Mr. Mr. Mr. Good-looking and most important"

"Good morning, Fran. Anna, you become an older sister ..."

"Mine is over, my report is ahead"

Lutz obstructs my story and notes why my frank is floating, and that I am excited whenever I fall.

"You may be excited too much and may get some fever, but once you do not put out fever, your excitement will not fit, so you can leave it alone while watching carefully."

"... ... I got it to you"

While I was headed to my room, I was told from the franca, "Please do not tell Delia as much as possible".

"Why not?"

"For the moment, the temple is not getting anything in hand, but only the information is surely gathered. If Mine is looking forward to it, it seems that pregnant women and aka are a major weak point Please be noted carefully. "

Rough gradually draws. If something happens to my mother or baby I am born, I do not feel like I can control myself.

"I think that it is a good thing to create new products at the main shop. If that topic there is no particular problem, please refrain from talking about siblings. In this case it is not often welcomed that children can do it We have it. "

I was reminded of the end of the gray shrine maiden who made a flower arrangement and a child, I caught my lips casually. I felt relaxed as a floating feeling, and got a little calm.

Franc cared to make me feel like that, change the topic.

"The book that Mine is trying to make newly has a lot of pictures, do you ask Vilma for a moment?"

"Well, that's it, so I'm thinking I would like to ask Vice President to serve Vilma as ..."

After my franc thought with my eyebrows a little eyebrows, "Well, you know, it would be better for you to seek the report and permission to the chief priest first."

Because I wrote to you that there is a request, I ask the Franc to have the chief priest take interview time.

The chief priest who looked through the letter looked at me after his office and called out.

"What is a wish?" If you can do it quickly, let's listen now. "

"Please give me Vilma, the chief priest!"

If I as requested as briefly as possible, the chief priest suppressed temple.

"... I can not understand at all what you are saying, explain."

"I need a cute Vilma with a good picture, a good interview with children, a smiling face like a saint,"

Despite his explanation of Vilma hard, it seems that he did not convey to the chief priest. It became a more mysterious face, turned his eyes to the franc.

"Franc"

"... I would like to have permission to serve Vilma as a servant"

It seems that franc appeared intention of the priest chief just by calling. The franc begins to explain immediately.

"Virma was originally a grist shrine maiden who is good at painting with Christine 's sidepiece."

"Oh, that apprenticant who is an art apprentiant shrine maiden If so, is the apprentice who enjoys music more than painting useful for Mine's education? Was there a master of lyre?"

"Should I be a Rosina?"

"Oh, please serve it."

If you listen silently, it has turned into a story to uncover Rosina as opposed to Virma. In a hurry I broke up between Fran and the chief priest.

"The chief priest, I need Vilma for me, is not it a rosinna?"

"What you need now is educational?"

"I am an artist, I can not make" picture books "with music"

"What is Ehon?"

I wonder how many times this question is just today. I answered in the same way as "I am a book for children with many paintings". If there are aristocrats with books, there will be around picture books for children. But the chief priest kept his eyebrows and saw me.

"..... Books for children, making something strange"

"If you belong to a noble family, is not there a book for children too?"

"There is no such thing as a book of children who does not know how to deal with books themselves, but if books used for study, knowledge is on the line, is that okay?"

Apparently, there seems to be no book for children. If the paper is expensive and you create it by copying it, the letters will be tightly written and I will not copy the illustrations, no matter what graphics or graphs are required for study.

It seems that the chief priest had convinced the prosecution that I was convinced by himself arbitrarily why I do not have a children's picture book.

"Well, good, if you make a book with a picture you understand that I want a painter, but what you need is education, not only Vilma but also Rosina as a side dish."

"... .. I can not do such a waste"

"Is it useless?"

When I turned it down, the chief priest watched over me for eyes. However, neither of them is willing to increase the side job.

"Even if I serve Rosina as a side, I do not have an instrument, Does the temple have bribes that must bother buying expensive instruments? Is there a despair with my citizen to the nobility Do you have an opportunity to show off the performances of the instrument after being taken away? "

I am not much interested in music. I do not dislike to listen, but I do not think I want to play myself. I think it is nice to be able to play, but I would like to use the time I spend practicing for reading.

It is a waste of time and money, clearly speaking, that the instruments are definitely expensive but I do not feel like practicing.

"I do not have any money to prepare expensive instruments and I do not feel the necessity"

"Indeed, I can not practice without a musical instrument."

For the moment the chief priest nodded as if they were convinced. I approved Vilma as a side disposition, so I am satisfied and leave the priest 's room.

"Then, franc. Let's go to the orphanage from the afternoon and check Vilma's intention."

"Does not Virma's intention?"

In my words, Franc blinked out with curiosity.

"... .. Maybe you do not want to serve the commoner of me?"

Originally, my side who was serving now was ordered and decided, and there was no one who wanted to serve as my servant as Fran, Gil and Delia as any one. It was not too long ago that he complained of serving the commoner.

Although I am doing well right now, when I work with plenty of dissatisfaction, that disgusting mood spreads to the surroundings. If you think Vilma would not be a servant of me, just asking for a picture just as I have is no problem. When you are going to be afraid that Vilma will be brought to another person.

From the afternoon I went to the orphanage and called Vilma. Since the franc is together, I will speak at the cafeteria so that I can only enter the cafeteria.

Vilma, who always talks gentle brown eyes gently and talks about the state of the recent orphans and things missing in an orphanage, looked at me and the franc, it turned into an uneasy look.

"Mine, what are we talking about?"

"Will Vilma, be my servant? Because this is not an order, it is to confirm my will, so I can refuse it."

Vilma looking around the circumstances in my words gave a light sigh and threw his eyes down.

"..... Thank you very much for your cooperation, but I will refuse it. Please attract Rosina from me."

"Is that because I am a commoner?"

"It is wrong! It is not the case."

Vilma swung his head gently with a glance, after glancing glances to the franc, he diverted his eyes as he was in trouble. Hold your eyes and open your mouth so that it will not be terribly difficult to say.

"..... I, being deceived by the blue priestess, have been taken out to the flower arrangement. The chieftain Christine has noticed the absence, I helped and got the story, but since then, The gentleman is not good at serving Mine's room where the gentleman enters and goes ... "

Unlike the director's office in the orphanage, the room of the blue shrine maiden in the aristocratic area is completely separated from the room of the gray priest, so Vilma himself does not touch the gray priest and gently spends It seems to have been. However, although my room is divided between men and women on the first floor and the second floor, you have to go through the first floor to go out, and if you can see the chefs, there are also guests like Beno. The gray priest, Franc, also goes in and out of the second floor as usual.

"If you order, I will obey, but if you listen to my opinion, I would like to spend this time at the orphanage girls' house, as it is only here with children and women."

It seems that you do not want to get out of the environment where there is no man. I understand Vilma's argument, but sometimes I do not quite understand.

"If you were at an orphanage, are not you going to be subject to flower dedication?"

"There is no blue priest who pays attention to a plain person like me"

Although it is meant that the person himself intends to keep himself tightly as close as possible, the blonde close to oranges is conspicuous well, the smile of the healing system which is fluent is a plain figure, It is increasing. Vilma looking after the children is as if a virgin. I think that it is not only the blue priest who does not pay attention.

"I think that I felt that Vilma who is pretty enough for children is very attractive."

"That's because Mine is a woman, he is still young."

Vilma laughing like laughter, which is an honor to compliment, will soon be taking me to a color priest blue priest.

"Then, Vilma, if you ask the chief cabinet officer, if you can only serve as an identity without leaving the orphanage, would you like to serve as my servant?"

"..... I do not want it, why are you there so far?"

Vilma looked curiously and tilted his head.

"From now on, I'm going to make a book for children with lots of pictures, Vilma with a good picture is absolutely necessary."

"Well, it would be easy if you ordered"

"I do not want you to work with a bad mood"

I myself do not like being ordered by someone, and working is living in the Lord 's room like a side job, so everything in life becomes a job. Distortion will come out somewhere with frustration all the time.

"Thank you, Mr. Mr. If you do not need to leave the orphanage, I would like to be glad to help you."

While giggling with laughter, Vilma said so.

I would like to persuade the chief priest at any rate to protect this smile.

Chapter 105: Reason why education is necessary

"Mine, the side moves to the room of the Lord, I can not keep staying at the orphanage. It is going to persuade the chief priest?"

As soon as I left the orphanage, a tough voice caught from the franc.

"Since there is no gray shrine maiden who sees the state of the children right now, it is only to see the state of the orphanage at my side who is the director of the orphanage, some children suddenly give out fever in the middle of the night"
"... ... It was not that I had not thought of anything at all. I feel a little relieved."

As I bowed my cheek unexpectedly in a rude manner, I added words as if Fran was in a panic.

"Since Mine-sama often starts moving as soon as I thought, I am worried about how to explain to the priest chief from me ..."

"... ... Fran, why do you agree that you want to keep aside Vilma in the orphanage?"
"Although it will break the practice, I think that even if considering the present condition of the orphans, even though the situation of Vilma is considered, it can be realized."

With the approval of Franc, I gave the chief priest a letter requesting visits. Because I would like to hear the opinion of Furan on the treatment of Vilma, a reply came from the hidden room saying that it would be better to talk in your room, there was a designation by 5 bells five days later.

I worked energetically until the visit.

Ask Gill, ask him to make a thick paper at the Mine workshop to make a picture book, and promise to purchase through Lutz.

At the same time, I read aloud mothers' sleeping stories at an orphanage to see which one is easier to use as a picture book, better reception of children, and reactions. However, the children who heard the sleeping story did not enjoy talking with the word that comes out, "What, that?", Because they do not enjoy talking, Vilma does not know the living of the city, so the picture I was told that I can not do it. The common sense and the difference in life seem to be bigger than I thought.

Moreover, apparently there is no concept of anthropomorphization of animals in the temple, so even if we talk about seven kindergartens and Momotaro, "How do you talk to animals?" It is also difficult to get a fairy tale I know about as a picture book. It seems that Vilma is best to draw a picture of a scripture relation.

..... After all it is my first picture book to give to my first younger sister, will I draw a picture as well?

Then, Fugo and Era learned most recipes, so a new chef came in. A man of a year that is not much different from Fugo struggles while raising a voice that seems to be incomprehensible like "huh?" Or "cha!?"

Ella who is an assistant said "I am fine, because I get used to it," with expressions looking back on my way.

And the day of the meeting. As I had an appointment in the afternoon, I could not go to the library and stayed in the room for a review of how to pick up my favorite tea and greetings with Franc.

Then the bell rang outside the door considerably earlier than promised. The bell held by the sideways informs the visitor of the visit to the person in the room.

"It is the use of the priest chief"

"How do you know?"

"There is a difference in sound and how to ring"

Fran said so, go down to the first floor. As the chief who seems to be busy, maybe it is a change in visiting time?

When I looked down from above and looked down, I saw Delia who came out of the kitchen walking fast and headed to the door. Interceding guests is an apprentice task.

Delia opens the door after doing something in the door. Gray priests with big boxes came in one after another.

"It is a gift from the chief priest, which shall we bring to?"

"Go upstairs, I'd like to ask the room of the Lord"

Furan leads along with the voice of Delia, baggage is brought in. I hurriedly returned to the office desk and affixed a smile that was just like a lady.

"Excuse me, Mine,"

Arnaud comes to greet and gray priests put baggage under the instructions of Delia and Franc. Arnaud looked somewhat nostalgic and narrowed his eyes around the room.

"..... Mine is using it as it is"

"Huh?"

"No, I do not mind Three large boxes and two small boxes I certainly carried you, so I will excuse myself."

"Please tell the priest chief, I will thank you."

I answered in Arnaud 's words with a smile. Arnaud is headed by the head of the priest chief and goes back line.

As soon as the Furan who had been watching closed the door, he went upstairs to the second floor with quick ear.

"Let's open it quickly, it will be the time when the president's priest came in. Delia, please go to the workshop and call Gil."

"Certainly, it is okay if you are a gift you do not have to be before your visit"

As Delia gets out, the franc is beginning to open like a hurry. Soon Delia and Gil came back, helped Fran, and opened the box.

There were two sets of bedding and two musical instruments for adults and children that were wrapped in cloth in the wooden box. Then, a number of tools to care for instruments. The chief priest seems to want me to acquire education anyhow.

..... Wow. If you refuse that there are no instruments, instruments have arrived.

"Hey, Fran. Was he asking something from the chief priest?"

As expected there are so many gifts, puzzles will come before gratitude. Especially, since bedclothes have never been given to others by others, embarrassment is greater. For the frank, I got my eyebrows as if I was in trouble as to whether the puzzle was greater.

"Although the chief priest did not live here, he was indignant when he fell down in the reflection room, saying," Why is not even the preparation of the bed even able to collapse well? To be awarded "

I thought that a futon was necessary if I was in Botebote collapsed in this much more, but it is unexpected that he will be given to the chief priest no doubt.

"But it's a very good futon?"

I approached the bedding that Gill and Delia put in a bed and prepared it, I tried touching with my hands.

Bedding chosen by the chief priest was not a futon packed with straw as used in my place but a futon like a futon that was prepared in a room at Frida's house. To a smooth sheet of nice sheeting, the overhang is a superior one with a lot of embroidery.

Just with cloth and embroidery, it becomes a surprising amount of money. Considering the amount of money it took for bedding, brain miso is likely to refuse.

I do not know whether it is natural for a nobleman to give such a thing kindly, or maybe I will be billed later only by having the chief priest replacing it.

"... .. Fran, is it better for you to pay the fees you took?"

"No, probably it is good to relinquish Mine-sama in the reflection room and apologize for having collapsed,"

"Thank you Which God would you like to thank for this time?"

When I asked with a feeling of disgusting that I should memorize the name of a new god in the greetings of thank you, I kept my mouth down with a face that frankly faced with laughter.

"Please thank the chief priest, not God this time"

"Oh, that's right, God has nothing to do with me, is not it?"

By the time the 5 bell rang, I put bedding on the bed, decided where to store musical instruments and tools and stayed with clattering. I managed to finish cleaning up my luggage and I will give the wooden box and cloth to the side as usual.

As soon as the 5 bell rang, the chief priest who followed Arnaud came. I greet and greet the chief priest as I was taught by Franc. From the chief priest, "I still feel

uncomfortable, but it seems I remembered for a while," I got words that seems to be a point.

"The chief priest, thank you for your comfortable bedding, thank you"

"You at all"

I went upstairs and caught my eyes, and I thanked them, and the chief priest hugged my head.

"What did not go wrong? You just said a thank you?"

"..... Yes, you just said thank you, but you did not need to talk about the contents of the gift, and then when you say thank you a wonderful gift or something that I fulfilled Or, to be ambiguous "

"Certainly yes"

When repeatedly repeating in the mind that it does not bother the mouth with the contents of the gift, the head of the priesthood became a face which crushed the insult, and added a voice hidden.

"Then, I said that I gave you bedding bedding is unnecessary."

"Huh?"

"Originally beddings are things to prepare for their families and fianc mistress, causing unexpected misunderstandings around us."

"Well, why did you do something that could be misunderstood !?"

It is not me or anything like a priest chief is accidentally inadvertent. I understand that it is misleading, I do not know the reason for daring bedding.

In my doubt the priest chief answered with a sharp gaze.

"You are bad this time"

"Yes?"

"What is that the bed is left uncovered while the body is weak, even though there was information that the temple already collapsed several times already ?????????????????? I accompanied my doubts when I accompanied him. "

If you leave me alone, I was told that I thought that bedding would not come all the time, I completely forgotten if I passed the throat, even ordered a futon, I was softly gazing at my eyes.

"... Oh, I'm sorry"

The priest who gave a coughful cleavage with Kohon glanced glance towards the table at the glance. I remembered that I had not recommended a seat yet, and I took the priest's official to the seat.

"I have heard that the preacher's prize is a de-amplifier ruler, but can we have some tea today?"

"Oh, it's been a long time since Fran Franca's tea."

Today, the chief priest is the opponent, so not Franco but Delia, tea. Delia seemed to devour the beautiful flowing work that is totally useless. Even though I use the same water and the same leaves, I feel like the tea taste is completely different when Fran is put.

"Hm, you smell as ever"

I narrowed my eyes narrowly with Hu, and the franc also makes a little expression on the figure of the priest who drinks tea.

Deira took the dish that Gil had brought and put it on the table.

"Please accept it for tea ceremony, it is cookie. The sweetness is discreet for the gentleman who is not very good at sweetness."

The crown priest who put it in one mouth lightly watched eyes. The director who ate the first one soon handed out the next cookie, so I think that the reaction is not so bad.

"..... Mine, where is this?"

"For now I am just making it in my kitchen, but if you do not mind, please let us know what you think and it will be on sale."

I will accompany tea after dinner at an Italian restaurant or sell for souvenirs and sell it.

"... ... have you handled not only paper or lincian, but also cooking?"

"Oh, because there are plans to have a tasting party before opening, if the circumstances are okay, please do not forget the president of the priest, you are going to make a restaurant like a nobleman eating food I have guaranteed the taste of Franc, but I would like to experience real noble food. "

Invited me to invite and invite my eyes hard, and I looked down like the priest who is good at reading the air gave inroads.

"... OK. I will invite them for lunch in the near future."

"Well, I'm honored."

With this, it is clear that we have cleared up one task that was issued by Beno. I would like to check the food content, taste and serving service at the luncheon's lunch. After tasting a cup of tea and cookies, the chief priest officially started talking.

"So, was that it was consultation with Vilma?"

"I want to let Vilma live at an orphanage, even after having left it, can you approve it?"

"Why is that?"

The chief priest caught eyebrows with a mystery. As the name suggests, the servants serve at the side of the Lord, although there may be desires to leave the orphanage, no one wants to stay.

"There are also things that Vilma himself wanted, but I felt it was necessary for someone to see the state of the orphanage. The young children before baptism originally had a gray shrine maiden who gave birth to a child I asked that I was looking after the trouble, but now I do not think so, I would like Vilma to take care of my children at the orphanage with authority as my orphanage president. "

"I am also asking from the priest chief, I do not have anyone to look after the children, now children are sick to their physical condition and may give a fever in the middle of the night Vilma is very worried about the children I will. "

In front of the franc, the chief priest strokes the chin while saying, Humble.

"Once for a reasonable reason If Vilma remains at the orphanage, please serve the Rosina again, I also prepared the musical instruments, which would not be a problem."

Captain Jiro rider will see me.

"How do you want the chief cabinet secretary to acquire education? As I said earlier, is there something like playing in a temple ritual?"

"You do not need it at all in the temple, there will be some people who do not have a preference even at blue priests"

"So why?"

Cotton and the chief priest take out small magician. It is a magical tool to prevent eavesdropping. Me and familiar man grasp it with familiar hands.

"You will definitely be involved in nobility in the future"

"... I do not mean to leave my family?"

For that reason I am sending it after entering the temple. From the magical power of the temple chief to runaway, the priest president who should have grasped the relationship with the family to a certain extent said "definitely", the anxiety has steadily begun.

"You may not know, but children can not hope if they can not balanced magically. Your magical power can be kept silent even when dedicating about ten magic stones, so that I can put it in that room In other words, you can not do children other than aristocrats, you can not marry in the lower city. "

By the way, Delia was talking about magical equilibrium. I was angry about the bastard of the blue priest, so I was not conscious at all, but that rule applies to me as a matter of course.

However, as for me, "I feel like being what?"

"..... Uh, I do not think that I can get married first, so there is no particular problem even if I can not get married?"

"Wait, why?"

As astonished, the chief priest watched over, but I am giving up that I can not be married or giving birth to anything in the first place.

Because the Lifetime era was a life far from such a thing, I am not much pessimistic. If you are absorbed in making books, life will definitely finish in no time.

"As you know, I am frail, because there is no one who wants to take away a woman who can not even work out satisfactorily with heat, are not you alone in the footsteps?"

A good wife in a poor city is the first condition that it is healthy and strong first. And, being good-natured and continuing to be a worker continues. Although sewing arms and good-natured skill are added to beauty conditions, I will be out of the wife's candidate at the time of the first condition.

"... Will it happen in the lower city, noble family?"

"Huh?"

"Children's magical powers receive great influence from their mothers, your magical powers are as large as they can not be thought of as suddenly born in commoners. In situations where there are few nobles now, around the age aristocratic nobility It will cost her to pick up and raise money and it will only be neglected while you are in the shrine because you do not know when you are weak and when you will die All the blue priest's parents' home It can not escape from it. "

In other words, it seems that I am like a livestock awaiting for fattening now. I do not think that you are being watched with such eyes where I do not know it at all and it is upset. If there are more than ten blue priests, what kind of aristocrat will come out if their paternal and maternal parents become their parents?

"Since it will not be magically balanced in lower aristocracy, it will be used as a tool to have a connection with a senior aristocrat, whether it is treated as a tool to lay a child at that time, a blue maiden Your life will change drastically, whether you guarantee your position by behaving like a nobleman with a proven track record. You should learn culture for self-defense ' "

The crack and the body trembled. I never thought of such a thing.

Since Beno told that it would be a payment box as aristocrats will increase again in about five years, we thought that it would be better to leave the temple at that time. I did not want to leave my family, and if there were no aristocrats that I could conveniently contract for me, I planned to survive using Tau's fruit to escape. No doubt, I thought that the nobility would be targeted as a convenient mother.

"... OK. ... Rosina also as a side work, I will acquire as much education as possible."

"Good"

The chief priest placed the magic tool on Kotori and the table, so I also put it on the table and gently return the magician to the priest chief.

"Then, the priest chief, please show me the model"

"A model?"

"I would like to show you how much is required as aristocratic taste"

Now, if I show musical instruments, my priest captain collects magical tools in a sigh and mixes them into my pocket.

"Franc, with fellowship"

"Certainly yes"

It seems that musical instruments arranged in large and small are called fespiel. The larger one seems to be for adults, the smaller one for children.

It was a musical instrument like lute and koto, which looked like Bandura very much. The body looks like a half cut into a western style, the back is slightly curved. A hole like a sound hole of a guitar is opened on the face board, but it is very decorative, it is a geometric pattern for adults and a pattern of crawling plants of ivy for children.

Even just looking at him, 50 to 60 strings were stretched. Materials like ivory are used for pins wrapping strings and add color to wooden instruments.

A horse sculpture was made on the part of the head, and I wanted to put Tsukkom as "horseman kitten!" For a moment, but I was self-weighted because I could not make it through here.

After changing the position of the chair a bit, the chief priest sitting in his chair with his feet aligned, putting Fespiel a little in between the thighs.

While holding the neck with the left hand, play the string with the middle finger. Boron and air trembled and the sound like a guitar sounded. Plucking the string as if playing harp and harp with your right hand, high sounds like transparency come out with pin and it will melt into the air.

The tuning seemed to have already been done, and the chief priest who set up Fespiel lightly dismissed his eyes. The right hand plays the main melody, and the left hand plays a deepness with the bass like the base.

It is good.

The long fingers with conspicuous sections moved freely and began playing the songs that have never heard. It is a musical instrument that I see for the first time, although it is a song that I listen for the first time, I can understand immediately that the

performance of the priest is the master. It is not a comparative thing such as a poet poising wandering around the East Gate.

"Blue sky high"

The priest president began singing according to the song. A song in which the plants grow and the grace of the sun is appreciated with the lyrics that the summer life shining scene appears to the eyes.

..... The vocal chief's voice is too beautiful.

I thought that it was a low and resonant voice, but when I sang it was different again and it made me horribly beautiful. It is natural that you are unfamiliar with songs, but it comes to your ears smoothly and you will be deeply inquisitive.

Polon and the last sounding of a single tone, when I was sighing out the wolf and admiration, the chief priest handed Fespiel to the franc.

"Hmm, what is this, Mine, how are you?"

"I thought that if the chief priest sang a love song, I would not inconvenience girls."

"What are you saying?"

I was gladly glanced by the chief priest, and I realized that the real sound was ragged. I held out the mouth that told extra things in a hurry, I wrapped the real intention with oblate.

"I was entranced with a beautiful sound but I think that the difficulty level is a little high."

"Culture does not arrive soon, you need practice from the usual.

Suddenly the chief priest's fespiel training began. I could not escape from the educated enthusiastic priest leader, and I received a small fespiel of Fran.

Chapter 106: Fespiel and Rosina

Dr. Fespiel's practice begins by the priest owner. Even though I was a small fespiel for kids who practiced for the first time, handed over to me it is quite big in terms of my height.

The number of strings for children is much less than Fespiel for adults. Compared with the adult's 5 octave range, it is about half, and the piano range is about two pianicas.

"It will support you by standing against your shoulder, but the weight will gradually increase as you diagonally, be able to support it as straight as possible"

"Yes"

As the chief priest was doing, hold it like holding it between thighs and support it with his upper arm from the left shoulder. Basically it is made of wood and heavy materials are not used so much, so I managed to manage somehow, just to support it.

"Fespiel is said to be a musical instrument full of all sounds. If you remember the sound with this, it will be useful when you touch other instruments."

Because it is a musical instrument for practice, there is only one string with a color. The chief priest played that string with a pin.

"This is the most basic sound"

... It is the sound of ah do.

Although I was forced by my mother, I learned the piano for about three years in the Rei period, I also learned that the sound that is the basis of music here is also de. I skipped a line and skipped a line.

It is a thin string that is lined up side by side, but it seems that the sound changes by semitone at a time, it feels like playing the piano string directly. Unlike the piano there is no black key, so it is very difficult to find the sound.

"This is a musical scale, high or low, the sound will continue for a long time"

As you learned numbers, you can see that the basic scale that the priest chief explains replaces Doremifah solar in the brain.

It will be difficult to play the slasher until get used to, but if you know that the string with color is de, you can play the song you know.

"I just caught"

Adjusting to this word, when I was satisfied with playing "Tulip" in a frustrating manner, the priest president witnessed lightly.

"What is that song?"

"As I heard it is a flower song"

There is no tulip here, but the chief priest does not have any problem because it does not know all the flowers. As I said, the chief priest overlooked me after hitting my fingers on my chin and thinking for a while.

"... ... Do you have a musical talent?"

"No, it's not! Even this one!"

Oops. I raised hurdles from myself.

It is like Mozart if you see only episodes to play the songs you made with your first instruments. I can not help being watching such a genius.

It is about several songs played at school songs and piano recital held by students as they remember the score. There is no music talent.

"No, I will not decide from myself. I was worried about how honest people can do to the commoner, but it seems to be an object if this is the case,"

Regardless of my desperate denial, the priest chief priest begins to practice plan with grinding eyes. It is mainly in the direction to cut down time for my important reading.

"Oh, the chief priest, I do not want to cut back the time of reading any more?"

"However, everyday exercises are indispensable to remember instruments."

"Well, I know it, but I will not give up only on the time of reading."

Went to see the state of the orphanage, watching the state of the mine workshop, helping the chief priest, francs are busy, the time to stay in the library even if they are in the temple is not so long. The time of rice is managed exactly and it is connected to the chain and you can not lend it, so the time to read the book is much less than I had thought before entering the temple.

"When I entered the temple, the work content presented by the chief priest was the offering of magical power and the arrangement of the library. The help of the priest's officer's assistance is supposed to help by my good intention to the last Well right? Even if I devote time for assistance of the priest to fespiel's practice, I will never give up time for reading. "

It was a chief priest full of words, but as a result of putting office and music on a balance, it seems that music is more important. I was told to focus on Fespiel's practice after I came to the temple until the 3 bells ring.

"So, let me notify Vilma and Rosina, then from time to time I will come to check, so please encourage Fespiel's practice, as soon as I'm lazy"

"Hahaha ..."

I got stabbed by an oversized nail, but unless it is monitored, I can not make any practice of musical instruments that I am not interested in seriously. In that sense the chief priest is indeed right.

"Mr. Mine, let's go to the orphanage, because we have to consume Vilma and Rosina for our side"

After I sent off to the chief priest, I will head to the orphanage with Fran. And while talking at an orphanage, have Delia and Gill clean the room for the Rosina's use.

"Leave it to me, I'll clean it up before I return"

"Cleaning Gill is as fast as Lutz is surprised.

"Oh!"

I went to Francophone and orphanage cafeteria and asked two people, Vilma and Rosina.

I guess the meaning I call, the orphanage children who finished the work of Mine Kobo look at this with curious eyes.

"Is Mine serving Vilma?"

"Vilma, are you gone?"

Small children stare at me uneasily. Vilma seems to be appreciated by equivalent children, and it is good to have left in an orphanage and breathes a relief.

"We will serve Vilma as a servitor, and as the director of an orphanage I think that Vilma will work in an orphanage, it is your job to take care of you."

"Wow! Really?"

"Will not Virma be out?"

The cheers raised to rush to us in the form of Vilma who showed up to the dining room. Pulls clothes, pulling his arms, clinging to Vilma.

"Vilma, I'm going to work at the orphanage!"

"As Mr. Villema said, Mine managed to do something!"

While accompanying the children, Vilma came quickly with a happy smile.

"Mine, I heard that there is a story"

"Well, as I said the other day, Vilma will serve as my side."

I showed Vilma to take a seat and the children told me to keep quiet apart until the end of the story. As the waves are drawn, the children are lining up against the wall, but still they are staring at this with a happy face.

I saw Vilma sitting in front. The gentle brown eyes are pleased.

"The job of Vilma who became a side work is to take care of the children before baptism and to paint the picture that I request, because young children sometimes give off fever in the middle of the night, basically at an orphanage I will have you to live. I have also told the priest chief. "

With this, Vilma can live in the girls' building of an orphanage. It will not be used for flower dedication as it is called to another blue priest.

"Thank you very much, I would like to serve Mine, my best"

"I will ask,"

After notifying Vilma, the rosina appeared in the dining room. When I saw it before, I made my hair half up at the back I put together. Like a turi, vibrant blue eyes were shining in fluffy undulating brown hair.

"Mine, I heard that there is a story"

Rosina has a beautiful face that grew up. I do not seem to be adult yet because I have not combined my hair. Hairy hair is luxurious, and its behavior is stingy, so it looks like a clean lady. Looking at the behavior of Vilma and Rosina, it seems to me that the behavior of the Lord before the fact that I liked the art appears to the eyes.

..... Perhaps, it seems that the president of the bishop is desirous of behaving like Rosina.

I can understand, but there are human beings, not oriented. It is something a heavy sigh goes out if I think that each movement is beautiful and it is refined and it is compared with the side with cultures as well.

"I will serve Rosina into my side"

"Well!"

Just as unbelievable, Rosina keeps the mouth and dyes the cheeks rose. Even though I did the same thing, I gently turned down my eyes to the gesture to see the difference of muddy around the impression of the surroundings.

..... I think cute gestures of beautiful women are cowardly.

"It was advised me to put the cultivation in the priest chief and I was encouraged to keep the rosina as a side. The work of Rosina will teach me fespiel until I get the 3 bells from my temple. Well, at other times I will do the same work as other side workers.

"Are you OK?"

"Yeah, yeah, of course. What's up with that? Fespiel is the most good instrument I have."

I finished talking with a rosina, leaving the orphanage while being sent off to Vilma and the children. There is no personal baggage in the orphanage. Move the room one by one and the Lord will prepare what is necessary for the life of the side.

Returning to the room, Franc will take me to the second floor with the rosina waiting on the first floor. After saying that he should relax without going down to the first floor, he accompanied Gill and Delia and went back to the first floor.

Housing gathers on the first floor and each introduction is done by Fran. Apparently, it seems that we should not let the main eye touch the communication between these side-parties.

I was free to be abandoned, I was looking at the score of this world that the priest president wrote down. It is the first subject song. Although not so long, it is difficult to memorize unfamiliar music.

I heard the voice of Gill saying "I will check the tidying up of the workshop and locking the worker", I heard the sound going out of the room. It seems that the introduction and the first floor guidance have ended, and Fran has risen to the second floor together with the Rosina to guide to the side room for women. Delia is together to help him prepare the room for Rosina.

"Well, Fespiel Mine, could you play right away?"

I saw Fespiel who is lined up in the room with two large and small pieces, and I got a voice that Rosina was touched.

I knew the excitement I had when I crawled around for the first time in a long time, I wanted to give him a nod, but I was mindful of Delia 's voice.

"Well! Rosina na san! The instrument will not run away, you should better prepare the room first."

"... .. as Delia says,"

It is not good that the person is strumming the instrument, although he is helping arrange the room in Delia.

Rosina came into the room while watching Fespiel so as to be unhappy. There are still few packages, so it should not take much time to prepare the room.

"Mine, may I play Fespiel?"

When I got a nod to a rosiner who had prepared the room quickly, the Rosina glittered the blue eyes gladly, taking Fespiel. Gently stroke fespiel with a thin fingertip and play one string. A high tone sounded, I lightly squatted it while listening to it with a fascinating expression.

"I'd like to listen to Fespiel who plays the rosiner. Will you try it?"

"Certainly yes"

When Rosina held a fespiel, he gently lowered his hips and moved his hand from the top down to dance as if to dance. After action similar to the ballerina's greeting, Rosina will sit on the chair and set up Fespiel.

At the same time as the rosiner's fingers moved softly to gently stroke the strings, a delicate and transient sound was spun. Although it should be playing the same instrument, it sounds a little different from the sound of the priest, whether it is the personality of the performer, the difference in the music selection or not.

The song that was singing thin and high in voice was still unknown, but the moist with the lost eyes and the losing mouth was filled with the pleasure that everything could play the instrument.

"... .. It was a very nice performance."

"I am honored, I am really happy that I can play, ... I will serve with my heart."

In this way, my hands were increased by two, and Fespiel 's practice entered as a daily routine.

The next day, I was heading to the gate with my father. Searching for tau fruit, to keep a large amount of thrombus. Lutz went to the orphanage to bring orphans. We join at the gate and go to the forest.

"Is it a boy or a girl? Which is better, Dad?"

My current conversation with my father is only about my baby. A similar story is endless, but you can not wait with pleasure, so it is unavoidable to become a topic. Tury recently said "Do not talk too much with Mine to talk with your father."

"... It's difficult ... If it's a man, you can finally be in the house and if it's a woman, you are cute."

"I love it either way! I am going to make a picture book and read a lot of stories"

"Ah, I see I see"

A little later, the children of the orphanage came and brought us to Lutz.

"Do not ask Ruth, Mine"

"I know, it's okay, because it's my back."

What Lutz pointed out was a boy with a good physique in apprenticeship. Leave his back on his back crouching and depart. If I told that everyone is in trouble, I have to be quietly carried on the back.

"It's the first time I go to the forest with Mine,"

I nodded at the word of Gil that she was surprised. Since I began to head to the temple, I did not go to the forest at all. The burden of Lutz, who can attract orphans, is getting too big. This time it was supposed to be accompanied by bringing the person who carries me and the orphans getting used to the forest.

"Let's pick up the fruit of Tau and cut the trees again, saving money from now and buying wood firewood and food"

Even though it is difficult for four families to prepare for winter, I do not know how much money it will cost to prepare an orphanage for winter. Because of God 's grace, I only compensate for the missing amount, but I do not know how much missing. It was recently that I began picking up firewoods in the forest. Regardless of thin woods, thick trees can not be used as firewood unless they are dried for about 1 to 3 years. We basically buy firewood this winter.

"It's awesome if you can stay hungry in a warm room in winter but you can not go from the winter to paper to the forest or what can you do?"

Children in orphanages are basically living in an orphanage. I came to be able to go to the forest and go back and forth between the forest and the orphanage for paper making, but if I can not go to the forest in winter, it is a life to be shut up again. Gil sharpened his lips as if it were boring.

"I must think of the winter handicraft that can be done at an orphanage"

Turi and mother are contracts to get handworks making hair accessories from Corinna, but they have not made promises to be sent to orphanage children. It seems better to think about something new handicraft.

When I get to the forest, I basically stand by at the meeting place. While I picked up trees in the surroundings and took out the fruit that was being produced and put it in my mouth, everyone finished collecting and came back.

Four fruits of tau picked up. It is brought in large quantities at the star festival, and it seems that there was not much left, as it is easy to break when stealing from a beast like a water balloon that swelled in a pompo.

I bring the fruit of the tau that I gave to my hand and pour off magical powers. I am getting used to a little actually changing appearance while I see it. All the kids have knives and knives and they are in a state of war.

"Go!"

"Okay, this is Sukiyaki!"

When throwing fruit of Tau, "Toyaki tree" which has settled among children starts to bud newly.

I can not come back from here. I went down to the last tail and waited. While thinking sitting on a big stone and admiring the way the children are reaping, think about handicrafts at orphanages.

..... I was busy making last year's winter hair decorations and Lutz's study.Ah! Your study may be okay.

Because there is a lot of time, how about teaching kids a letter? It might be a good idea to prepare slate and textbooks and try the temple class during winter. Teach reading and writing calculations. Let's raise it from the literacy rate of the mine workshop which will be the workshop which makes each book.

It will not be a problem if you remember from when you are small, so you do not have to lose it even if you are not a side.

..... If so, maybe the scripture for children is better for picture books made by Vilma.

If you correct the contents of the scriptures to children's easy-to-understand and easy-to-understand words, it must be easier for children in orphanages to acquire than ordinary stories.

And if you make picture books for textbooks, I'd definitely want to take a mass production structure here. If you plan to make several books for children in orphanages, it is impossible for Vilma to draw one by one illustrations.

..... But I do not have a printing machine.

When mass-producing, I thought about printing, but when considering making a tool from scratch, whether it can be done by winter or not, whether it is Toppan Printing or Gully printing, I do not know. Unlike Japanese, there are not many basic characters so I think that Toppan Printing will do something.

..... Well, letterpress printing is difficult if there is no power to handle the press, so if the children print it is a gully version?

I would not have a problem if I asked Johann of the smithing workshop a stencil, but I have to think what to do with the base paper. To make wax drawing paper, wax workshop is the busiest season in the year towards winter preparation. I can not think that there is room to go out with the development of new products.

... ... If so, is it a printmaking this time?

Let's make the first textbook with the simplest printmaking. Ask Vilma to ask the woodworking studio to draw a picture on the board and have it engraved and carved, if more than one picture book can be made relatively easily.

Let's think about gully printing at the same time. First of all, we can not talk if we can not make base paper. Making the paper is the work of Mine Kobo.

"Well, let's do it!"

Burning to make books, I quickly grabbed my fist and stood up, and Lutz finished putting the trombe in his basket, looking down at me with a strange eye with the next tau fruit.

"Mine, do not forget to report, contact, consult before you act"

"Hahaha ..."

..... Even if I do not see it with such eyes, I was going to consult Mr. Beno tomorrow. It is not a lie. Really?

Chapter 107: Work as a side job

In order to make a picture book with woodcut prints, a plate is necessary. I went to report to Beno and decided to order ten sheets for prints.

"Good morning, Mr. Beno"

"What are you going to do next?"

When I went to see him confidently, I saw it with eyes like seeing stupid things. However, I am burning with making books, regardless of their eyes, raise with a bishop.

"Yes! I will make a picture book with" prints ""

"Hanger?"

"Yes, if you carve a wood you can do it?" So when you paint ink on top with a piece of paper and press it from above with paper, ink can only be applied on the bulging part and you can print pictures and letters on paper is"

Pull out the stone board quickly, draw the cross section of the tree in a decorated, draw the line of ink from above, draw the paper line from the top. Beno, who was staring at the stone board, blew his brow.

"... I understood what I wanted to say, ink is expensive, how much are you?"

Beno's words will catch on with blood.

A small bottle flew four small silver coins and the price was cheaper than the parchment and the price was suppressed, but the paper is still expensive. I was rushing with just the euphoria of making a book, but considering the cost, I can not do very much to make a picture book. It is Sekiyama to make prints rather than textbooks.

"Well, I did not calculate cost"

"Where is the merchant that does not calculate cost !?"

"....., Miko apprentice"

If you refute a little, you silently chew your cheek silently. I have no trouble with my girlfriend.

"I'm sorry, bad!"

"Noisy"

I think Beno sometimes does not qualify. While stroking my cheeks which I finally released, I asked Beno to introduce me to the ink studio.

"In the meantime, please introduce the ink studio to think about quantity and price"

"all right"

"... .. In the worst case, it might be useless to start with ink making, I do not know if there is ink suitable for printing ..."

Even to make a book, it seems to be long. Elegance comes when it exudes with sighs.

"Can inks be made?"

"... We know how to make it together with paper ... Although we could not arrange the materials before, it seems that materials can be aligned by ourselves, and manpower is increasing anymore Distribution and actually Trial and error is necessary in terms of what will happen, but well, well, if you take the time, I think that it will manage somehow. "

"Wow"

When I left the store, I was called by Marc and received a report saying that he gave Lutz a cartoon board for an orphanage.

I sign the receipt and take the board and head for the temple. Have it delivered to Vilma and draw a picture. As I go asking, I want to be healed by a smile like that saint.

When arriving at the temple, Gil was waiting at the gate rather than Fran. Recent Gill is going to the Mine workshop, so it is rare to see the figure here.

When I found my figure, Gil relaxed his expression as if he was relieved.

"Good morning, Mine,"

"Good morning, Gil. I have not seen you here for a long time." Did something happen?

"... I'm coming from now, because Delia looked very upset and I was waiting for Mine."

I felt that all the movements around me stopped in the words told me while shrugging my shoulders.

"Now Franc is holding down, but when it explodes, it feels like it's going to explode, and complaints like Shikigane are coming out."

".....What happened?"

"A newly entered sidebar Rosina is ... That is kinda,"

Huh, and unusually I breathed a sigh as Gil tired.

I wonder what happened to Delia and Rosina during yesterday as I went to the forest. Is it a guy who has consideration for old children when adding new pets? I wonder if he is doing territory fighting as well.

I have not kept pets, so I have only the knowledge that I read in books, but while I was moving my legs while remembering the correct way of dealing I reached my room. Gil opens the door and places me in as usual. In the room was elegant Fespiel 's sound echoed.

..... Both of them are more like cats than dogs. For example, Delia is a tortoiseshell that changes freakiness and spirituality and attitude, and Rosina is feeling as a main queen of a quirky but high quirk character.

I am going up the stairs, thinking about losing to a side street with Mum. There was no sign of Delia descending even when entering the room, and it was not an atmosphere with something tough, so I was totally injured.

As he rose to the second floor and his eyes met, Delia suddenly exploded his anger.

"Wow! Oh oh!"

"Huh?"

"What is it, Rosina!"

I faced eyes by not having understood the word "What is Delia?" I met with a face and got oversized "ha!" Looking around the room, Rosina is sitting on a chair and playing Fespiel, regardless of Delia's "Wow!"

"... Good morning, Delia, I am sorry, but I do not understand it at all."

"Rosina does not work at all!"

While pointing the bishish and rosina with the left hand, Delia is angry again "Deluxe!" Although I looked to the rosina, the line of sight of Rosina still faces Fespiel.

"Rosina, good morning"

"..... Mine, good morning. It will be fine weather today and it will be a refreshing feeling."

When I told him, Rosina finally stopped his hand and saw me. I realize that each other is angry with each other in a manner that it is said that Delia is not in sight.

"Rosina and Delia seem angry, but what does it mean that you do not work?"

"Well, it is bad things to say that you are not doing a job, I am not practicing Fespiel."

With Rosenina saying so, while tilting his neck with actions that were uncomfortable, Delia took a blue clothing and told him to bite.

"Does nothing at all, except playing instruments!"

"A thing that is a side work, is not it natural?"

"Mr. Mine, this is just about this, I can not talk at all, I will not listen even if Fran Franc! Please do something!"

Delaia arranges my costume with a bit rough as usual with a little rough behavior.

"Mine-sama, those who do not know the work of the shrine maiden as well will not talk, so it will not run out of time. Let's practice Fespiel."

Rosina prepared for my fespiel and smiled elegantly with a strange face such as Delia's anger.

"Not too! It is not the case when you are practicing instruments!"

"Delia, it is decided by the chief priest that it is practice time until the bell of 3 rings. It is the work of the rosina to teach fespiel to me, I will talk about other jobs later. Consider Delia's idea what he wants to say by that time. "

"... .. I got it to you"

With Misuzu's facial expression, Delia goes to his work. Just before I got down the stairs I looked back and went on, "I absolutely will tell you later!" I was touched.

"Mine, you do not need to hear such a slogan?"

"No, when we have disagreements, we have to listen to everyone's details in detail, I was taught by the priest chief so"

"... Was it good?"

It was frustrating a little frustrating rosina, but as soon as I start practicing Fespiel, a smile returns. I practiced Fespiel until I was taught by Rosina until the third bell rang.

When three bells rings, Fespiel's practice is over. I have Fespiel returned to its original place and I have to go to help the chief priest's office. Ringing the bell on the table and calling the france, Fran was raised to the second floor with all the necessary tools to go to help.

"Well, I will go to the chief priest's assistant, so Rosina will carry water with Delia"

"Well, what are you talking about, is not it a gray priest's job?"

I opened my eyes as if I could not believe Rosina in my words, but I also surprised my surprises.

Gray gray priests are Fran and Gill. Frank is responsible for all practical work, and Gill leaves things related to the workshop. I am busy with work moving around outside.

Now, because there is only Delia to arrange the inside of the room, Rosina has been supposed to work with Delia.

Since the adult is close, I am going to take over the work of Fran Franzer little by little while watching the situation, but I do not know what kind of work I can leave to Rosina, and I can do any gray shrine maiden without any problem if I do work down.

"There is a gray priest 's job in the gray priest, I will work with Russina for a while with Delia, you should have told Fran and Delia like that?"

In my words Delia huhun, and the hair of the redhead with Pasari and hands, a smile like a triumphant float.

"So, do not you say that it is our job to carry water used on the second floor?"

"Is such a rational work like a father's job?"

With a gloomy eyes, Rosina puts his hand on his cheek and tilts her head.

Even if it became a side job, Delicia would have said that as he remembered his job while working under the apprentice in the room, he worked underwear. It should have allocated work based on that word, but somehow it becomes uneasy if you look at the state of the rosina.

"Women's work is a job of the Hitaka, and women's work is not to be a master of the entertainment, as it is when you are in an orphanage, you do not know anything and

you have left the place where the instrument is, but if I do not work I do not know the reason for not getting in. I wonder if I get hurt my fingers if I am working under a jogger? "

"Hurting your fingers is not a blue shrine maiden, what are you saying!"

I knew that Rosina seriously thought so, but that way of thinking is not suitable for our side job.

"You can let the priest who is there, such as underwork, do it, and here there are people who do not understand art regardless of the shrine maiden apprenticeship"

I laughed with a voice like a collar and a bell, but the content I was talking about was not very funny. I am convinced that Delia will erupt.

"Mine, let's keep on talking after lunch, the priest owner is waiting."

I thought that I had to do something quickly, but I was relieved by the words of Fran. This is a type of problem that I can not do anything promptly.

"Rosina, up to the 3 bells, it's time for music, but after that you should have said you would do the same work as other side work. Please work with Delia."

"Such, Mine-sama! What are you talking about?"

I can not believe it I refuse rosina's opinion that opens my eyes.

"After the lunch, I will ask the opinions of everyone, I am still not familiar with the things about the temple, I will judge after all the opinions of the side workers'

If you say my personal opinion, "before, now it is now", but I do not know if the opinion of Rosina is correct, whether Delia's opinion is correct, and there are other opinions. We can not say selfish things until we hear the opinions of francs and priests directors. For the time being, I withdrew temporarily to listen to the opinion of the priest.

"Would you like to hear what Franc thinks about Rosina's opinion?"

Leaving the room, I headed to the chief priest's room, and I asked Fran. Only Delia was erupting anger in the room, I could not listen to any other opinion at all. Somehow even in discussions from the afternoon, I feel like it will be a dominant place for Delia.

..... Deria's complaint was saying that Gyuri was a coward.

"The influence of the former Lord seems to be great, and Christ, the Lord in front of Vilma and Rosina, was a little bit different among the blue shrine maidens who wrote them, and art was regarded as supreme. I heard that it was everyday that I am encouraged in poetry, love painting and indulging in music. The gray shrine maiden who is a side-selling member, wearing elegance like an aristocratic daughter including apprenticeship "

..... Everyday you indulge in poetry, painting and music, what is that?

"As Rosina says, those who excelled in performing arts were preferentialized in the room of Christine, so it is not that Rosina, a good fespier, lived like a blue shrine maiden, did not you? "

"... ... It's reasonable, it's like being a lady,"

Deria and Gil had said that it is common sense that all gray shrine maidens aim to be mistress, so I thought that gray shrine maiden is such a thing. However, it seems that Rosina was an apprentice for gray shrine maiden who was given preferential treatment to blue shrine maiden as an art companion and does not work in the art simply by encouraging art. I was honestly surprised that such existence existed.

"What, Maain was late"

When entering the chief priest's room, the chief priest watched me without hesitation.

"... ... I am conscious of disrespect, but the chief priest. What is the job of side job?"

"Franc"

The chief priest calls for explanation on Frank before answering my question. Franc briefly ordered Rosina's assertion and Delia's assertions.

The priest 's chief priest was exaggerating to the part claiming not to do work other than entertainment.

"..... I see, it was a gray shrine maiden and apprentice of the side, I admired that it was quite a product or education, but I was living a more elegant life than a lady of a lower aristocracy"

"Oh, what is it like Christine?"

The chief priest stood up holding down the temple with grinding, and took out a book from a bookshelf with a door. Apparently it is like a file that documents documents, it seems to be written about the blue priestess. Flipped with flap, long fingers slide through the document looking for the part.

"It is this, Christine is a goddess's daughter, but he seems to have thought that his mother wanted to take over officially because his magical power was high, because the fact that the positive wife opposed him, the temple You seem to have been sent to me. "

"Is education?"

Closing the file in which the patri and the document were spelled, the priest owner handed it to Arnaud, and turned his eyes to me.

"Oh, it seemed like I thought that my father could pick it up at hand, and my tutor and entertaining teachers were well in and out. It is a blue priest who kept money with no wealthy nobility and magical power being too low I remember that the circumstances and the living environment were quite different "

It seems that a special gray shrine maiden grew under a special blue shrine maiden. Rosina 's opinion seems to be good thinking that it is not common as a gray shrine maiden apprentice.

"Well, the chief priest, I can not afford to deal with the side that can not work except the arts, my mind can not afford, can I order the rosina to do the same work as Delia?"

Honestly, I do not need to do a job and I do not have a day, but I do not need a side to live an elegant life more than me as it seems to be fascinating. I have to endure wanting to go to the library all day long.

"It is natural that the Lord sought for the side by side of the Lord, you should say to the Rosina, did not Franc say anything?"

Furan swiftly shook his head with a bitter face on the question of the priest.

"I could not listen to it, Rosina was not an official apprentice, I also had a command tone, and it seems that gray priests are quite down there in her."

"... Ah, that's no good"

Everything is going around in my room under the command of Fran. We can not use the side which does not follow the instructions of Fran. It is not necessary at the level you wish to return immediately to the orphanage.

"The most troublesome thing is to ring instruments until late at night, but if it's only for the first day, I can endure that I could have floated on a musical instrument after a long time, but if I continue the next day, it will be 1st floor Because I think so, Deiria which is the next room can not stand it any longer "

It seems that she did not work, she was a noisy girl.

"When you think that it is impossible impossible, can you return to the orphanage? If you say that it is useless, the president may not take over the rosina and I will pay the tuition fee It would be fine if you let Fespiel's practice time head here. "

"... I do not need a side that can not listen to the word of the Lord.

Me and the franc kept their eyes at the word of the priest and lightly nodded.

"We are supposed to gather all the side-workers after lunch and talk about it.I would like to hear the story from another person's side Vilma who is in the orphanage by that time. I am very sorry, but even if I am rude today is this good?"

"Yes, it is important to listen to the opinions of everyone, go."

I got permission to leave for the orphanage with a mourning saying "Was a little growing, no need observation" by the chief priest owner?

If it is Vilma, you may be able to hear opinions and circumstances that are on your side for Rosina as being served by the same Lord.

I called Vilma to the dining room and decided to talk. Meanwhile, ask Franc to go to the room to pick up a cardboard plate. Vilma is easier to talk than having an adult male franc.

"..... That's why I'd like to hear the opinions of everyone from the afternoon, but Vilma will not be able to come to my room, I thought I would like to hear from you before. Like Christian Rosina Vilma who served to Ne After all, because my hands are rough, I do not want to work under the wound. "

Vilma was the first to rush to wash the dirty children. I do not think that Vilma is avoiding underwork, but I'd like to see how Christine 's sidepiece is thinking.

"Mine, my job is to look after the children, I will not work if I say that I do not want to work in the middle."

Quietly Vilma stared at me and said so. I am listening to the rosina while spirit of relief, even in a calm but strong core eyes.

"I am sincerely wondering that Vilma did not want to abandon his work, so it is only from the rosinna that I think that I do not want to work in the bottom."

"... .. Well ... I think that the thought of Rosina is stronger than other gray shrine maidens."

Vilma thought for a moment and said so.

"When I was ten years old, my eyes were turned on and I became an apprentice, but as Rosina exited the orphanage, I got pulled out so quickly that I had never worked hard until I returned to the orphanage. In the moment when I was in the room of Christine, all the miscellaneous work and the heavy lifting work were done by gray priests as Rosina was saying. "

When Rosina was a young age, there would have been a gray shrine maiden looking after the children before baptism. In that case, it is true that Rosina was surely brought up without doing a job of submission. I can say that I grew much older than me.

"..... Since Christine was an individual in the arts, the ranking of the side which would otherwise be seniority-based would also be given preferential treatment in the order of excellence in the arts. For us in those days it is natural It was. "

That is why Vilma said that he always had a fine appearance in the arts to buy the Lord's pleasure even a little.

"Since Christine returned to the aristocratic society, Rosina was stunned by the life of an orphanage. After returning to the orphanage and listening to other people's story, my own circumstances for the first time I knew that it was special. "

Still, Villema who had experience of underwork until the age of 10 was accepted as reality that it was special until now, but it seems that Rosina has diverted his eyes from harsh reality.

"Rosina was unavoidably wanted to go back to life with music, if you were called as a blue priest for a flower-dedicated shrine maiden, you could have prepared a completely different thing from your life, but Christine I was invited to Mine who is the same blue shrine maiden apprentice as that. That is why Rosina has thought that the same life as before did not come back "

"Thank you for valuable opinion, Vilma"

As I noticed that the France was coming back, as I stood up, Vilma crossed his hands in front of my chest and crouched down lightly.

"Please give me time to think Mine, preferably Rosina for the time you think"

"... It is a request of Vilma unparalleled, I will consider as much as possible"

I will consider, but I will not change the basic attitude that I do not need a child who does not work. As Gil and the children in the orphanage says, "people who do not work, should not eat".

Chapter 108: The Lord before the Legend and now the Lord

I am Vilma. I will be seventeen in the fall, so now is 16 years old.

As a master of Blue Miko 's apprentice, for several days ago I cared for the care of children before baptism as a job.

Let's pray and appreciate the grace of God in the grace of God, Let us receive, Thank you for accepting thousands of tens of thousands of lives as our foods Supreme God who controls the high sky high, Hirohiro Hirohiro Ogami of the five pillars governing the giant earth, thank you and prayers for the will of the gods for this meal. "

Following me, young children gathered together with voices and began to eat lunch at once. Everyone seems to be hungry, I eat it all by heart. I finish earlier, so I only tell people how to eat while cleaning my children's eating, but I clean up the spill of eating, but it is surprisingly difficult to watch the six children at once.

"Today's rice is delicious, is not it?"

"That's right, right?"

The meals carried to the orphanage are eaten by adult shinto priests and shrine maidens, then the apprentices eat and the last remaining children will be eaten by young children before baptism so the children's meals will be the last I will.

It will be a long wait so it will make you hungry, but on the other hand, even when you do not have much leftover meal, it is only happy that you can eat meals without fail Will not it be?

"Soup is delicious"

"Since vegetables are ready today, maybe there was lizzie?"

Whenever you see a soup that always gets lined up on a table with days with little or no grace of God, I always think of Mine. I think that everything that changed the existence of an orphanage is packed in this soup.

"This soup is taught by Mine how to make it, it is making everything by buying ingredients with the money everyone has taken in the forest and the money we sold."
"Vilma is always the only thing, afterwards like this, thank Mine."

My kids laughing at the voice saying that they are crowded, but I guess the children who are most thankful to Mine like this is not the other one. Because they are cleansed, given meals, and they are brought to the world outside the forest.

The place where blue priests and shrine maidens go through is work that is undertaken politely every day, but the orphanage where blue priests do not come in has not been the subject to be cleared exactly until now. Because it takes time to clean yourself if the surroundings are dirty it was sometimes only to purify only my surroundings from time to time.

That is why the rooms and dining halls over apprentices do not become soiled as to shrivel their face, but there was no idea to clean up the children and their surroundings before baptism. Since it was decided to take care of the children before baptism is a gray shrine maiden who gave birth to a child, the appearance of young children was not reflected in their sight and consciousness.

I think that it was not merely me that I was surprised to hear the state of the children before baptizing from Mr. Main's side Franc. The fact that the shrine maiden who takes care is also informed to those who came from outside the orphanage that they were only taken care of putting only a little left in the dish after eating the apprenticeship Because it was done.

"Vilma, can I go to the workshop as it is done?"

"Well, I cleaned up my dishes and cleaned my hands and face, because Gil scolds me when I make the paper dirty."

"Lutz is more scary than Gill"

I often listen to the scolding by Gill who keeps the Mine workshop or talked about being picked up but I heard that Mr. Mr. Trusty Little Boy is a trustworthy boy about the merchant apprentice entering and leaving the workshop did.

"Oh yeah, I think that it takes a lot of time and effort on this one!" You shout, right?

"Oh, I think that I can sell for so much! Do not touch the items with dirty hands! I got scolded before touching, if you get dirty, then you will not take me to the forest for a while "

"In the meantime I was wearing violence, saying that violence is impossible, saying that I do not know what to say, even if it is told, I am afraid to say it."

I am not good at the gentleman and hardly give a face to the workshop, but inside the main shop is not as a temple even inside the temple. It is said that Mine is moving with its own rules that mix the rules of merchants and temples moderately.

..... Recently the orphanage is also the director Mine-sama's own way to move is seen in many ways.

Like the temple to cleanse in the orphanage, to make themselves so that everyone is satisfied to some extent, not only to wait for the grace of God but to earn money by themselves to get food.

What Mine taught us tells us that it is commonplace for any civilians.

Mine says, "I just taught, if I could improve my life better, everyone's efforts, not myself," Mr. Mine says, but in the temple where there are only aristocrats and orphans, anyone else will tell us Were you able to teach? I am grateful to God who used Mine to the temple.

Taking care of the children Mine liked me as a saint, but for me it is Mine like a saint. Looking from the looks, is it the Son of God rather than the saint?

After laughing with scrapbook, I remembered Mine's story before noon. It is a story of Rosina that became a side job with me.

For Christine and Mine, the perception of the side is too different. I do not think that Rosina, who looks at Christine as the First Lord, can become a Maine's sideboat. I heard my wish and told you to "consider", but I felt that the Rosina was returned to the orphanage.

Rosina is a really beautiful girl. Christianne 's favorite which the beautiful thing liked also the beautiful thing was also the chestnut hair which turned out adult face as well as the blue eyes which treated jewels.

And not only was it beautiful but also in the same year, had similar interests and talent for the arts. That's why Christine, who was separated from his family in the temple, treated Rosina as his own friend.

Even if Mine sought the same treatment, Mine would not accept it.

"... .. Is it almost time?"

After lunch, Mine says, listening to opinions from all the members and talking to each other. If Rosina 's thought has not changed since Christine' s sidepiece, it will be a painful time for Rosina.

I sent children who had finished lunch to the workshop, I took out a plate to make a carta in my room. It is Karuta who will be a gift from Mine to his children. You have to paint politely. My arms rings.

Kinta thought Mr. Gil had learned a letter was wonderful. Gil sometimes brings it to the cafeteria and boasts it together, but while playing, the kids remember the names of the letters and the gods naturally. And I learn that my paintings are the figures of the gods, so drawing a picture of Karuta makes me feel a bit nervous.

On the board polished carefully and the surface became smooth, I will draw a picture of God and a magical instrument with ink and pen awarded by Mine-sama. Since I have read Karuta 's reader bills again many times, I remember most of the reading cards. Even if I do not understand, someone will tell you if you ask the children, you will know what to paint.

The time to look after the children is also fun, but again, the exhilaration when you are immersed in painting is special. I will feel comfortable as to how much I was hungry to draw a picture.

After drawing a few pictures, the door of the room was lightly hit with a concon. Oh, well. Thinking that way, when I urge you, the idea, Rosina, came in. As soon as I entered the room and closed the door, I began collecting tears in the blue eyes. How long have you held up?

"Vilma, Mine is terrible, you say to me to work like a gray priest!"

"Rosina, I do not know it alone, could you tell us what happened?"

"Well, please listen, only Vilma was the side of the same Christine who understands my heart."

Stop my hand and I will turn the chair round the bed. Rosina, who was sitting on the bed to face each other, began to appeal, with a big tears of big tears running.

"The terrible thing is Delia."

"Rosina, I do not know Delia, because you do not know all of Mine's sidebars, what kind of person are you telling me?"

There is no information other than the information coming from outside other than the conversation exchanged at the time of meal and the information from children, for me who became Mainee's side and left out of the orphanage. Fran and Gil were moving as Mine's side when cleaning the orphanage, and since they are celebrities before, they both know their face and name, but I heard the name of Delia for the first time.

"Deria is an apprentice who was originally a shrine maiden who was at the temple's head. The red hair is impressive and strong-hearted child"

8 years old was supposed to be on the basement when we were returned to the orphanage. However, although I have an impressive characteristic of red haircut, I do not have such an apprentice in my memory.

"You should have seen it if you are an eight-year old apprentice, but I do not seem to remember it at all."

"Because Delia was taken over by the temple of the temple immediately after the baptismal ceremony, I went to the aristocratic area without going up to the first floor of the orphanage. When I thought that I do not remember, I pridefully I was saying that if you listen to Mr. Christine, it will not be shyly confessed if you become a lover. "

Flower dedication is to be done by those who are not well-informed other than being a woman, Christine has disgusted the gray shrine maiden who does flower dedication. So, we do not think we would like to be called a blue priest.

However, the gray shrine maiden who is in an orphanage does not seem to mind flower dedication. He said that he would like to live a life where he could eat as much rice as it would not matter if he had few grace of God and would like to live a severe underwork, whether he was a flower gift or a mistress.

"If there is no gray shrine maiden who Delia takes care of, if you were a child on the basement, you would not wonder that you want to get out of the orphanage and get a stable life? If, What if you were trapped in that basement? "

"Please stop it, Vilma, you will feel bad"

Even though I was ordered to wash the basement children, Rosina was saying he would clean the girls building and ran away first. The influence of Mr. Christine who was often told that we do not want to see beautiful things is very big.

It is a coincidence that I can not breathe a sigh for the difference from Mine, who found the children and sent Gill to somehow save it.

"Delia does not have a piece of liberal arts, does not understand art, expresses the sound of fespiel as loud ... Although it is Delia who is noisy, Mine is a little troubled Just laughing, I will not scold you "

I think that Rosina and Delia are the same in the sense that they moved to aristocratic areas without undertaking the troubles of the temple. However, in general, the work of side apprenticeships is the underwork centering on the care of the Lord, so unlike Rosina, Delaia's evidence does not seem to be bad.

"Besides, Deria badly appealed to Mine to me."

Rosina served complaints that Delia repeated during the meeting one after another. I often find duplicates and it seems to me that it expresses Delia's frustration and anger even more.

"What did the other person say to Delia? Deria said that it was right? Did not anyone who did a side of Rosina?"

"Yeah ... Gil was on the side of Delia, people who do not work, we should not eat, or want you not to play instruments in the night, such things in rough words ..."

If you are playing Fespiel until the same time as Christine's time, you will not be disgusted. Both Delia and Gill are still apprentices, and it must be early asleep to sleep like children in orphanages.

"Musical instruments late at night for the children of that age will be annoying, is not it troublesome if I play in the room of orphanage children?"

"Vilma!?"

"In the room of Christine, the morning was slow, but just like in an orphanage, Mine's room is in the early morning, is not it?"

Just a little Rosina looked down. Perhaps it was said that the same thing was said.

"Even so, Gill is a bad guy who was a bad guy and a mischievous child, so I only have a memory that was a bad guy, but my impression has changed a lot?"

There is only a memory that was often included in the reflection room by the gray priest who is directing the underwork of the temple. When I heard that Gill was a side job of a blue shrine maiden, the orphanage was suspicious of my ears.

"If you look at the state of Gill that kneel down before Mine, you are praised, Vilma will be more surprised."

Gil that I saw after a long absence seemed to be infatuated by Mine. Because it is about giving a cartel for a reward, I think that Gill served well, I think that Mine-sama is building a good master-slave relationship.

"What did Frana say? Originally the head of the priest chief, and unlike young children, are not we seeing things with fair eyes?"

Franc, as anyone in the orphanage knows, is a side of the president of the priest who originally helped, taught and lead Mr. Mine who is the commoner. It is also the only gray priest who is the only adult in Mine's sidework. I know that Mine is trusting and relying on you if you look.

"Although the frank is a gray shinto priest, he will not move even if he instructs it, he is a person who does not do heavy lifting.

"... It is natural that Franc orders Rosina?"

"Well, why?"

As I do not really understand, Rogina drew his neck with a blank look. With this, you can buy antipathy from Maine's side, and it is also nice for Mine to come to consult with me.

"Fran is the main side of Mine, Rosina is a newcomer's apprentice"

"But, I am Fespiel"

"Rosina, Mine and Christine are different, even if we want the same thing, we can not be accepted."

"..... Mine says the same thing"

Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Main seems to have told the Rosina that "I can not be your Christine.

"What else did you say?"

"Musical instruments late in the night will be annoying to everyone, so you can understand that the end of the 7 bells rings and that hands are important to deal with instruments, so if you do not want to work injured, practice I want you to do it. "

"Practical?"

When I heard back, Rosina gave a big nod.

"There are too few hands in Mine's rooms, so Fran is responsible for all the practical work, Gill relates to the men's building of the workshop and the orphanage, and Delia is taking care of the work in the room."

"... It is definitely small, is not it?"

Originally it is just a side to look after the living, but Mr. Mine is the director of an orphanage and is also the chief of the studio of Mine Studio. Although the work content is wide and wide, the number of people who can help can be thought to be too small compared to the work amount.

"Will Vilma do the work of a girls' woman in the orphanage and doing picture work? I say to me to do other work with music, I can not afford to do music alone."

It is troubling that I can not do the work that should be done by hand. As Rosina was already an adult, it seems that he says he wants you to do some of his work. If it is not enough manpower, that is natural. And the ability required by the serving Lord is different.

"What is practice?"

"It seems to be a copy of the document, then to calculate the books of rooms, workshops and orphanages, I told you to reduce the burden on Franc."

"That It will be difficult for Gil and Delia who just got served and can not read or write. It was thought that if an adult is close and educated with a rosiner"

Huh, and I sighed.

Writing aside will teach reading and writing, but in the case of Christine 's sidepieces, even if I can compete for the beauty of the letters or write poetry, I have no experience in practical writing. I am not good at calculating and it is hardly a fighting force. It is really a side specialized only for art.

I felt that I could see my own faults that I had not seen before.

"If you want to reduce the burden, you may wish to increase your side work, you say you want me to remember I do not know, I can remember what I can not do now but I do not need a side to say that I do not work Mine says, "

"Well, I guess, Maine is a commoner, unlike Christine, it is not a nobleman and there are not enough financial resources to support more than 10 people."

It is those who say that children who have not finished the baptismal ceremony yet "If you want to eat a stomach full, you want to earn the cost of an orphanage by yourself". It seems that there is no financial strength to sustain a side job as much as necessary.

"Mine-sama is a blue shrine maiden? It should not be like that ..."

"The blue priest who is in the temple is also about five people in the side, Christine is special."

It is normal to have around 3 to 5 people, and then to have cooks and assistants. Two maidens dispatched from their parents house, six gray shrine maidens for enjoying art, four gray priests for underworking and practice, four chefs and assistants, and Christine who had a few tutor teachers You should not think about it as a standard.

"Rosina, you do not agree with Mine's side work? It is hard to live with dissatisfaction with each other?"

"Will Vilma say that I am going back to the orphanage?"

"If the criteria of thinking so far were different, it seemed that there was only one choice for Mine,"

Oh, I thought that it was my heart. Mr. Mr. would say to the rosina to return to the orphanage.

"..... Mr. Mr. told us to think by tomorrow. Will return to the orphanage, accept an environment different from Christine's time, choose the one you like"

"Well then, after that, it's already a matter of Rosina."

If Mine got compromised to accept my words that I asked Rosina for giving time, there is no longer anything to say from me. Rosina will just pick it up.

"Wilma do not you think that making a gray priest's work a shrine maiden is wrong?"

Rosina looks anxiously as I look at me who started drawing. It seemed like I was puzzled without getting my approval which was a Christian 's sideboarding.

"Well, it's commonplace in rooms other than Christine"

"... .. then I am wrong."

Rosina looked like it. For Rosina, Christine was everything. Since I left the orphanage, I only knew that life, and since I returned, I have been begging for life with Christine. It is painful to deny what he has cultivated there.

However, we must know that Christian 's common sense does not pass through anything else that life is no longer available.

"Rosina, you are not wrong, Christinen's decisions only apply only to Christine, and Mine-sama's decisions are only accepted by Mine's source I guess. "

"Can not pass, do not ...?"

"Hey, Rosina, please think carefully. If you were invited to the side of another blue priest, not Mine, there may not have been instruments, flower dedication may have worked, dissatisfied with it Do you miss it? "

Before the blue priest, there is no claim of a gray shrine maiden apprentice such as "I do not want to go to places without musical instruments" or "Flower dedication is not a thing of a cultured shrine maiden".

"Mr. Mr. did not say that you should not play music? You just can not afford to do the music all day, just told me that you want other jobs that you are doing, saying you do not want to hurt your fingers I do not say that you want to learn the words of Rosina and remember the practice.I think that Rosina has said that Mine is seriously serious, but was it only a word of talk?

It will be easy to truncate if you do not need side jobs that do not meet your own wishes. But Mine seems to me as if he is doing as much concessions as possible.

"If you keep concession to the Lord to serve and you are still dissatisfied, it means that it is impossible for the Rosina to do anything other than Christine's side-work, so you better go back to the orphanage before annoying others."

Rosina was quietly shedding tears with a staggering face that gave up everything, slowly laying down long eyelashes.

"..... Even if it becomes a side of an apocalypse apprentice, I can not go back to that time"

"Well, Christine is not coming any more, no one else can be Christine."

While I drew a few pictures, Rosina kept sitting in bed, crouching and quietly crying. I will keep crying like crying out various kinds of emotions until I cry tears naturally.

"... Vilma"

When Rosina raised her face, he had a determination in his eyes.

Rather, looking forward, the facial expression of Rosina looked awesome outside, and it was regretful that there was no painting material at hand.

"I think that I want to be involved in music even a little, so I will return to Mine-sama, and I will learn practical work."

"Mine admits it if you make an effort, as when you first rewarded it at an orphanage I can only listen to the story, but do your best."

A few days later, Mine came to the orphanage with a happy laugh. Although it is a shrine maiden apprentice, Mine has a body that does not change, even compared with children before baptism.

"Will Vilma do his best? Rosina, I'm not that weak, but I'm doing my best to calculate. Thank you, Vilma"

Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mine is innocent and very pretty, it makes me want to hug him like a child, but Mine is mainly me.

Because it is a commoner, there is familiarity though politeness is polite. Although it does not mean that Mine is not elegant, compared with Christine who was a living aristocrat, the majestic dignity and dignity are not enough.

"I heard that the chief priest is going to administer Rosina as a side work to bring Mine like to acquire cultivation. Because there is no blue shrine maiden as an example in the temple, Rosina, who was educated together like a Christian's friend, as Rosina has worked hard to overcome his weakness, Mine must work hard to acquire cultural heritage Oh? "

Uh, Mine is clogged in words and wanders the gaze like a troublesome. Nevertheless, those who stand above should not show such unruly things.

"Mine, did Rosina look away when gathered and gathered the side, did anyone disappear with crying in a state without friends?"

"..... I raised my face straight and I was talking about not bending my opinion?"

As much as Mine says he can not understand it well, I will tilt my head. The gesture as a child is pretty, but it can not be done.

"That is the way of the right aristocrat Rosina came to me and wept, until then I kept patience."

"..... I do not want to be like a rosina?"

Tightly pulled my lips, Mine looked up at me. That eyes looks much like the one at the time Rosina decided.

"As a gray shrine maiden raised at an orphanage you can learn behaviors, you can not be Mine-sama, please learn the behavior of Rosina's living"

".....Yes"

Chapter 109: Interior of an Italian restaurant

Rosina has worked as a side job, tackling poor calculation and document work. Deria who works quietly by himself slightly sharpened his lips, but adults did not complain about themselves to reduce the burden on Rosina, which adults can read and write closer.

It seems that we keep the time to play Fespiel properly, I also know that Delia is looking forward to it secretly and I also know that he is interested in seeing Fespiel. If you say "Why do not you ask me to teach?", I was angry with "I am not like that!", But I think without permission whether it is a matter of time or not.

And, as I was told by Vilma, when I look at the Rosina, I am sending every day I'm disappointed with my absence.

Because, everything is different each time. Just as the Rosina walks, it is light and elegant as if you are seeing the dance, each movement is relaxing, it's not fast, it's flowing, not late. I have a mysterious rhythm.

How to tilt the neck, carry the pen, judge the hem of the costume, everything is as elegant as it is using nerves to the end, but there is absolutely no feeling to be taken, naturally only.

"Do you really want to learn how to behave like a Rosina?"

"Calculating is more difficult than living behavior, so please let me know how Mine acquired his computing abilities at that age."

Looking at the face, laughing small. It is only practice to overcome difficulties.

While receiving the attention of Rosina, Delaia and Delia care about living. Delia who has the purpose of wanting to be a mistress seems to improve earlier.

An invitation letter of lunch invitation arrived from the priest chief. The specified date is ten days later. When I invited a special training with two people, Rosina, who was caught in blood with an invitation, "I will see the results of Fespiel's exercise at the same time, so as to bring the instrument," the first task given by the priest chief He began playing without problems in three days.

... .. I realized that goals and tightening will grow people.

As a first reward, I gave clothes for going out to the rosina who did Fespiel's teacher, and I gave Vilma finishing the carta a bunch of paper so that I can use it for sketching.

"Mr. Beno, when will you take me to the ink store?"

I'd like to try making inks before winter, so I would like to take a tour of the ink studio before making it for me. Before I go to the temple, Beno gently shakes her head when asking Beno by the store.

"Ink is postponing, the construction of the restaurant is over soon, I'd like to talk a bit more about the interior."

I was supposed to take me to an Italian restaurant after thinking to take me to the ink studio.

"What are you going to go to a restaurant?"

"Since the outside has been completed, the next is interior decoration, I would like opinions on the decorations of tapestries and art objects with reference to the aristocratic area of the temple.

Beno's way of saying would like Franc's opinion, I feel like I treat it as a bonus. I do not think that it can be helped because it is not so detailed about the interior decoration of the aristocracy.

I was relieved when I thought so. Another person, my side work has human resources who are likely to be familiar with arts and interiors.

"... If you want an opinion on art ... if you want an opinion about art, is it a new side, but a child who was specially loved by aristocratic nobles, a gray shrine maiden who seems to be aristocratic rather than a lower aristocracy I think that opinion will come out from the viewpoint of a female nobleman? "

Furan is educated by the priest chief, so I am familiar with the provisions of the aristocracy to do this, but the flexibility is a bit insufficient in a square square. Because the priest chief himself hates waste, there is a tendency that "simple is the number one".

In that respect, Rosina has plenty of arts shrine maiden turtle, so there is a play part for anything. There is sense in arranging and showing things. Since the rosina came, flowers increased in the room, and it turned into storage to show from hiding storage.

"Wow, that's good, so I will send a carriage to the temple tomorrow afternoon, so I will go to the restaurant and I will let Fugo head to the restaurant, so I will manage the tomorrow's meals with the rest of the staff Please "

"Yeesss"

It was disappointing that the visit to the ink studio was thrown off easily but it was nice that the restaurant was completed. While talking with Lutz saying "I'm looking forward to it", go to the temple and tell me the schedule for tomorrow.

"Since Beno will send a carriage tomorrow from the afternoon, he says that he wants to come to the restaurant, who will accompany Fran and Rosina as followers?"

"Certainly yes"

Fran and Rosina nodded.

"And then, Fugo seems to want to see the kitchen, so please let Fugo take a day off tomorrow and tell him to head to the Gilberto Shokai Is the newly cuisine safe?"

"If there is an error, it seems to be able to proceed without problems"

Through the franc, Hugo also got notified. The new chef seems uneasy, but since Furgu originally cooked with Ela and two people, it should manage somehow.

The next day, after finishing lunch, I asked Fran and Rosina to switch to going out and I asked Delia to help me, and I took off my blue clothes and changed into a long aristocratic blouse on the cuff. Because you have Fugo when you go to the scene, you need aristocratic attire and behaving behavior.

"I wanted to go, too ... Is not it just me who is an answering machine?"

"Sorry, Delia, this time I want the opinion of Rosina."

While watching with gruesome grudge, I will tell Delia that helped me prepare. As expected, I do not know how long it will be transferred to the temple, so I can not bring Delia.

Besides, it is the result that Delia did not want to go to the orphanage, and it was the result of Deria 's opinion that he wanted to polish himself rather than going to the forest, but it seems that such reasons are conveniently forgotten.

"Is it always necessary to have a reward for Delia who will make an answering machine and arrange the room?"

As I told Delia, I, Fran and Rosina got into the carriage Beno sent us.

Furan is the usual brown clothes, Rosina is wearing a dark green bodice with geometric embroidery in Moss green dress. It fits well with fluffy chestnut hair and it is a deceased door daughter from anywhere.

Even while serving Christine, she seems to have only got clothes of gray priests as it is in the temple. When I praised Rosina, I shyly pulled the hem of the skirt lightly as "I'm too praised."

..... How to embarrassment is impudent, it is very cute, do you think I can imitate it too? No, I do not think so.

I will explain the description of the Italian restaurant and the contents of today's work to the Rosina in the carriage.

"The Italian restaurant aims for an atmosphere like noble dining hall, as we are considering a rich family like a large husband's husband, we are going to care about the interior, we assumed that nobility will use it On the above, I want the opinions of Fran and Rosina. "

"... ... Should I consider to arrange the room of Christine?"

I nodded in the words of Rosina. Furan asks for the opinion to be assumed assuming the room of the priest and the temple.

"So please be careful not to disagree with Mine, as we will give an opinion, if Mr. Fugo is there, Mine surely asks for your opinion through us"

".....Yes"

When the talk of business relations with Beno started, it is getting hot and it will become a lot of mouth, so it seems that there is no choice but to write what I came up on the writing board today.

..... I just do not want to be a lady. I do not have the freedom to talk.

When a carriage shaking with a rattle arrived at the restaurant where construction of the exterior finished, Lutz was waiting at the entrance. Today I am also an aristocrat specification, but Rutz also seems to be an apprentice dealing with nobility, correcting his posture.

"Welcome home"

"Thank you for inviting me."

I complete a greeting like a farce that I can not think of between Ruth and Rutz and go inside as I will be guided. It was good that they did not laugh at each other's clear face. When the decorative big tree door was opened and stepped in, it was a small hall that looked like the first floor in my room.

"This is the waiting room where reception and billing is done, the left is the kitchen and right is the dining room"

As Lutz said so, if I showed the right side, the door will be in the future, I saw a white wall with a hole in the square. You can see the appearance of Beno in the back.

"Mine, welcome, we will be the restaurant's dining room"

Beno also welcomes you with wording correctly for nobility.

It seems that the interior is basically a model of my room, which is the closest nobleman room to Beno.

"... .. It is a stormy landscape"

"Of course, we are planning to stretch the waist walls, but the waist walls that have become more sculptured are not readily delivered."

I'm restricted to talk I write small on the writing board "Delivery time of the waist wall".

"We have decided what kind of things to use for the waist and decorative shelves, but we have not decided which art items to display on the shelves yet. Choose tapestries, paintings, sculptures, plants, etc., where to place it I would like to ask Mine's opinion."
"

Beno's eyes are oriented towards Fran and Rosina, saying that I would like to hear my opinion.

"What kind of cabinet are you planning to put here?"

"Depending on the size, width and color, what will decorate also change?"

Beno answers the two questions.

Because Beno is a merchant entering and leaving the aristocracy, Beno knows the epidemic among aristocrats. However, the sense of art and decorations was a predominant place of Rosina as expected.

And Rosina's opinion is that francs offer cheap alternatives in monetary terms, so far it is not too spectacular if they are not needed.

While listening to the opinions of two people, I did not get a mouth, I was taking notes on the writing board slightly. From the side, you do not know which is the obedient.

"Is there anything Mine seems necessary for the interior?"

"... Well, I think putting a bookshelf in a corner is very nice."

Beno spreading his eyes open and glared at me with a barely swallowed face that he wanted to say, "I am dismissed!"

"Mine, is not it impossible for me to make books as decorations indeed?"

"Because smell moves when placed in the dining room"

They were also dismissed by two of my side-holders, and I nodded as a cock. I know impossible. I thought that I wanted it, so I just mentioned it as an opinion.

Closing my mouth, I decided to ask quietly that the two people speak.

"If the opening of the store will be after spring, maybe it would be better for you to emphasize carpet than tapestry? Carpet is always covered in the nobleman's room and the sounds of footsteps and wagons are erased."

"It is hard to find a thing that is easy to move a wagon and is thick, but it's worth it."

Opinions come up not only as aristocrats but also from the viewpoint of serving as servants. Me and Beno took notes of their opinions on the letter board.

As the number of tables, the number of chairs, and the spare space to spare, the story goes on and on.

"This is about"

"If you want to bring out the atmosphere of a noble meal, how about using a napkin, not a tablecloth?"

Franco said so.

The tablecloth is not used to improve the appearance as in the Reigo era, but it is used to wipe dirty hands with meals, wipe the mouth, and to blow your nose in a bad time. If it is brand new, if you use it several times, the stains of food will not fall and, in the hygiene situation here, it is extremely unsanitary. It seems that it may be a source of plague such as dysentery because it is too dirty.

"What is a napkin?"

"In order to wipe your hands individually, I think that you should think that it is a small cut of tablecloth. Recently, among aristocrats I have been using napkins instead of tablecloths, For your reference"

I saw my face shimmer with Franco's words.

"Franco, that opinion is wonderful"

"Mine, are you?"

"What makes a luxurious feeling disappear when you use a tablecloth that does not fall down. If it is the size to be used by an individual, it is easy to change to a new one even if it gets dirty. The eating and drinking establishment is cleanliness first. If there is, there must be a customer to use. It will disappear the tablecloth, let's prepare the napkin. "

Fumo, Beno stroked his jaws as he thought, and I gently struck my shoulder with a rosina and was shown to close my mouth.

... ... Have you been excited too much? But I really disgusted the dirty tablecloth.

And, as the meeting of the cafeteria was over, next time we visited the kitchen. I make it almost same as my room, but I look around the kitchen which is slightly wider. In the kitchen, Hugo was talking to Marc. It is a story about cooking utensils, ingredients, firewood. Ask Franco Française what kind of story has been settled.

"Basically I am going to prepare the same things as familiar tools in Mine's kitchen"

So Hugo replied. I hear it, but Furan repeats it and seeks my opinion.

"I think that there are no problems because cooking utensils have the same type of items, but please consider only the size carefully. When you are too busy to wash quickly, small cooking utensils There are things that better prepare them. "

When I gave an opinion to whisper to the franc, Hugo looked like a scaly fall from the eyes. I can see the memo on the letter board that Marc was making unnoticed.

"It would be better for food ingredients to be fresh and for those who secured 3 places that will provide good tasting goods. When firewood is going to use the oven, will it be necessary in large quantities? Please take into consideration purchasing from the town, please start securing early. "

After finishing the Madorakui opinion exchange in the kitchen, leaving Marc and Fugo, the rest went on a horse-drawn carriage and headed to the Gilberto shokai. It is for frank exchange of opinions in the store.

I entered the back of the store, I threw away the mask of the girl. Rosina looked at her face, but with a girlfriend's attitude to negotiate with Beno, she did not know whether the opinion was communicated or not, it was slender. Open the writing board and ask Beno what I was concerned about.

"Well then, I will ask you a question from where I was concerned I was told that the delivery of the waist wall was delayed, but when was it? It was the essence of the interior? If there was no waist wall painting You can not decorate or put in a shelf, are not you? "

"Although it seems to be in a hurry in the workshop, it certainly will cross the winter, not only the waist but also the doors and the window frame"

Beno says that it can not be helped even if it takes time, but I felt a tremendous catch on that word.

"Well, maybe you are asking a workshop?"

"... .. would ordinarily ask an exclusive workshop?"

Although it is requesting complicated sculpture, it is obviously overwork with not only the waist but also the door and window frame.

"It can not be helped even if the deliveries are delayed. Is it ok to put them separately in several woodworking stations. When are you asking one workshop, when will it be completed at the same time?"

"But, I also have relationships so far ..."

"If you do not have an exclusive contract to make a restaurant, there will be no problem? Waist wall here, decoration of the inner door, decoration of the window frame is over there, decorating shelves and furniture are not allocated as such I think that it will not be completed. "

However, Beno says, it seems normal to spend a lot of time here to make one shop. It seems that this is common, just because the preparation of the workshop had just purchased the one with facilities already, so it did not take so much time.

"I think that it is not bad to make connections with various workshops, but if you say that it is common to leave it to one workshop, Mr. Beno will leave the matter of the merchant ... Just a tree If you instruct the material and design in detail, I think that craftsmen will normally finish it? "

"... let's think"

While Beno wrote something on the wooden bill, I moved my eyes to the next item.

"What do you do with the dishes? Wooden vessels are not used much for aristocratic tableware?"

"..... While assuming Pewter's dish, we are placing orders, but this also seems to take a long time. It is difficult to arrange the numbers with the same things because the nobles will not be used up."

Hand crafting is a matter of cheap eateries, and recently it has been decreasing little by little, but sharing of dishes is not uncommon. However, the nobility seems to be different.

If you plan to prepare dishes for everyone, basically it is handmade, so it is natural that it will take time. That's why I think I should ask some of the studio.

"Is it okay to change the studio for each table? After that, depending on the price of cooking"

"You are a little too hasty."

It seems that it is not welcomed much to ask several workshops at once. Beno's bitter face also sighs lightly and thinks of using a workshop that is not the same business.

"Would it be good not just for pewter, but also for silverware and pottery?"

"It's too expensive"

Beno looked badly.

"I use premier feeling, for example only for the upper class guests, so I should decorate it normally."

"... Well ... what do the two think?"

When Beno turned his eyes toward Fran and Rosina, Franc opened his mouth.

"Mine's opinion seems to be relatively effective, as it is because the nobility also invites guests who will invite you and other dishes, but"

According to Fran and Rosina, the nobility seems to bring his own cutlery and cup to go for a meal. Sometimes we boast about its quality and there are dishes to be handed down from time to time. Dishware is a fortune. Those who consider poisoning say it is not uncommon to prepare even dishes.

"There is no such custom in commoners"

"If it's not there, you can extend the aristocrat's custom, but I will prepare it in the shop, but I can write in the invitation letter of the first tasting party that you bring a cutlery and a cup as a nobility habit Would you like to have a tableware that boasts if you are a rich man, and there may be people who prepare newly for boasting, Mr. Beno does not boast of dishes like that?

Beno gets small and small in my words.

"..... There is a thing that I want to be unable to pick up when the bragging battle begins, but there is something that I want to take with himself all the time if it is told to bring it with me"

"Well, how about using aristocratic habits? If you try to bring them basically, then you do not need as much cutlery to prepare at the store. The expensive dishes are stolen by the customer I do not have to worry. "

Beno said that the biggest concern when arranging the interior like a nobleman's house is the theft, looting and destruction by customers. I can not understand that stealing things in stores, but it seems not uncommon.

"Oh, by the way ... did you say that you had come up with measures to tread over payment or to prevent theft before you explain?"

I answered with my heart breast.

"That is," It is refusal for one glance. "

"What is it?"

Chapter 110: Building a restaurant system

"... .. normal for introductions or mouthpieces?"

I quickly explained about refusing Mr. Beno, Beno gently shrugged his shoulders. It is not uncommon in this harsh town class that refusing to enter a shop because there is no clothing or introduction.

"When introduced, the customer's payment and behavior are different things, it is not always a good customer because the payment is good, but it also makes it arrogant and arrogant because of the good payment I wonder if there is a problem, "

Many troublesome guests, Beno scuffed his hair gruesome with sighs. I carefully explain the differences between introductions that are taking place in this town and glance.

"It is different from just introduction.If you introduced the customer and become a customer, for example, when you steal decorative items, get drunk and make a noise, or topple payment, go to the person who introduced me Go and take responsibility for urging and solving payment. "

"You have to let the referrals pay you!"

Beno stares her eyes and stands up like striking the desk. I was pretty unexpected, I overlooked me with a stunning face.

"Well, if you make troubles, it will not be a problem for only shops and customers, so I think that the suppression effect on nuisance is quite high, so anyone who introduces absolutely can not introduce a suitable person. If there is a problem, it will be returned to myself after all, so it is natural, right? Only trustworthy people will be introduced. "

"... but, is not it too heavy for customers to introduce?"

Beno slowly sitting down, holds the temple girly. It seems that he shocked more than expected. Although it may introduce the shop, it will not bear the responsibility afterwards.

"I take care of the atmosphere of the store and offer cozy time and cuisine that does not cause troubles, so I think that will result in cherishing regular customers, but ... Well, whether to incorporate I will leave it to Mr. Beno's judgment, since I say it clearly, it is not familiar. "

Beno's role is to think and judge whether to incorporate my opinion. Since I raised a problem, I just presented a solution that I thought was awful. I do not understand whether the system that I know is not in line with this city by less than apprenticeship who has finished without becoming an apprentice.

"However, because the restaurant itself of noble family can eat dishes of the nobility is the first attempt, it is not familiar, so even if it is an unfamiliar rule, if you decide from the beginning, it will not be a big problem. Is it impossible to introduce it from the middle? "

Beno gently pulls her eyebrows and stares at the sky.

"If you decide to take it in, why do not you decide quite finely?"

"Well ... Well ... just decide where we can not concede absolutely, afterwards should we modify it little by little in the shops and surroundings? Because we are going to introduce for the first time, do not decide too much, You had better have him.

"Fufumu ..."

After watching Beno think it, I gazed at my writing board.

"Well then, let's think about" I am disappointment "and think about what I have to prepare in the store before opening."

"What did you decide to prepare, you decided on the interior?"

Beno looked strange and narrowed his eyes and saw me. I glanced at Beno, watching "items I was curious about" written on his writing board.

"What are you talking about? Only the interior decoration is decided, you need a menu table and calling bell for each table? You must prepare good items of goods so that you will not lose the nobility "

"Is the waiter teaching menu tables?"

In this world, it seems that the menu is a verbal teaching accompanying the table. Wherever you go, you should declare that the menu of a commoner who has only a

difference in whether you bake the intestine or boil it, and already declared the menu "today's menu is this" If you eat at a nobleman's house, As the waiter teaches, it may not be a problem.

But if you do not have a menu table to choose what you want to eat from among several menus you do not know well about what kind of dish you are seriously serious.

"If you write the dishes that you can make at the shop on the menu table and the brands of drinks that are prepared and put them on each table, you can generally understand even if you do not ask each waiter and you can choose it slowly How many servants I do not know if I intend to attach, but it is better to leave out somewhat less labor. "

"If you make a menu table, what about those who can not read letters?"

Beno's bitterness face reminded me of the low literacy rate in this city, but I do not think it's a big problem. The literacy rate should be quite high if it is limited to rich people who earn an income of about an Italian restaurant. Even Lutz was made to remember the character to become an apprentice of the merchant.

"People who can not read letters should ask the waiter as usual But, the first customer of the restaurant is my husband of a big store, do you think I can read the letter?"

"... Well, that's right."

"Besides, since most people are taking followers, you will not be able to read all the master and slave, is not it?"

Because the story of work is the center of the husband 's dinner at the large shop, surely a follower with materials and writing instruments is abandoned aside. If you can not read a letter with master and slave, you can not talk. It will not be a job if you do not understand whatever is written in the contract.

"Oh, that's a menu table, but do not you just add a watermark of the plant as if you made it a little thick paper, prepare a table of classic dishes and seasonal dishes Will it also be a promotion of vegetable paper? "

I want to make it feel a little stylish. Not pretty, in a beautiful atmosphere. What kind of plants will fit in this season? Why do not you try making colored paper all the more.

"Would you like to use paper? Do you need the menu table so far?"

"The menu table is essential in the restaurant! Oh, shall we prepare at the Mine Studio? Our sideparts, the characters are so beautiful to be enthralled, it is amazing, is not it?"

"... Necessity, what kind of thing, I do not understand so, leave it to you"

Beno held his head like I got tired.

I got a new job, I think about the design of the menu table in the brain and I start by.

"Ha ha, it has been left. What are you doing serving, then pursuing the nobility, will not you serve the commoners you hired around?"

The service of the shop where the commoner goes and the serving of the aristocrat are quite different. It is best known by me who is serving servants of the servants like francs.

It will be awkward to have francs get together with the waiters' servants who do not care if they do not care, though they will carry large amounts of dishes. Beno seemed to know it well, and saw me with a slightly blunt face.

"... ... will you manage to do something about you?"

"Is that to make the serviceman practice in my room? Well I do not think the chef, but the servant I can not accept permission to put it inside."

"Conversely, how about putting priests out for work?"

"I am asking tomorrow for the luncheon's priest's lunch, so I will ask, but do not expect it."

In the past, the chief priest said that an orphan can only be a priest or a shrine maiden because there is no person to introduce or look after trouble. At that time, I received it in the sense of "I can go out if there is a guardian", but if I know the reality of an orphanage or a temple, I can not receive it as it is at face value.

Since there are many priests now, it may be said that it is better if you can earn foreign currency and it may be judged that there is a possibility that the temple system will be broken. It's a delicate place.

"Well, I guess I will invite the chief priest to the first tasting party, but what do you think Beno thinks?"

"... Wait a moment ... Would you like to call the real aristocrat, do you really come?"

It is impossible for a nobleman to come to a commoner's shop. Basically call it to your house in the aristocracy.

Because the temple is at the border of the aristocratic town and the town of the commoner, there is a gate leading to both. But blue priests never leave the city of commoners except ceremonies.

"Well, I guess I'm interested, I think the dishes and sweets I invented depend on how to attack, but I think that it was not an atmosphere that I could not bring along."

"..... Wow"

Interestingly Beno strokes his chin, thinking.

"So, how about inviting only those who truly can trust Mr. Beno to the first tasting party? How about having a special meal with a nobleman?"

"... .. It will definitely come out"

"If truly nobility comes in and goes to the shop, will Italian restaurants also have foil attached?"

Beno's reddish brown eyes looks like a carnivorous eye, looking at the profit, gleaming lightly.

"Oh, I'll add"

"Unlike the Katrkar tasting club, invite only those who can trust a small number of people without inviting a crowd at once, many even though considering the number of cooks is impossible. Since cooking is expensive, there should not be so many potential customers, so why do not you go as far as possible in a direction that gives you the feeling of luxury as the store where only the people you choose?"

"If you can get the cooperation of the priest, you can go, do not fail."

Shaking hands with Gashigi, smiling with grin and Beno and two people, Rosina dazed herself headily.

"Well, Mine, how about music?"

"musics?"

"If you are a nobleman's dinner party, you will be called by multiple players and alternately played, but are not music at the restaurant?"

..... I did not think about BGM anything.

When I look slowly to Beno, Beno gently lightly shoulder that he is upset.

"Unfortunately there are no players in the players who can play at the noble family dinner"

"... How about the feelings of Rosina? Do you want to try playing in a restaurant?"

"If there is more time to be able to touch instruments, there is no better way to go"

As long as I saw the rosiner that I said so, rather than because I wanted to play Fespiel, it seemed like I was talking about music.

"If you have a request at the time of reservation and you pay another fee, you will feel like the restaurant will open for lunch the main, but if the rosinna moves after the 3 bells at the end of the lesson I think that it will be in time. "

Even if you pay extra fee at lunch time, if you have someone who wants music, you do not mind lending me the rosina which is my sideage only then. However, I have to remember the practice, and every day, it is imperative to ask the chief priest.

"..... Hey, what are you going to do at night?"

"Well, maybe you may have alcohol, do not you think you are going to put out a pretty child like a Rosina in front of drunkards. Are you determined to dismiss it, if you want to use music at night, Benoit is a player Please look for it. "

Female salary who works at a bar in the night often serves as a prostitute. Even if you say that it is a high-end restaurant, it is highly likely that customers will not hear. I am not planning to put out a rosina in such a place.

While discussing the details, the six bells rang. Work is the end time. While Benoit put together a variety of items that I discussed today, I will look at me.

"You, come see the various kinds at the chief priest tomorrow"

"Let me take care of that!"

"..... Complex, uneasy and inevitable"

I saw Benoit holding down the stomach, I made my cheek inflate.

"I can not help wondering when the restaurant will be finished."

The next day I was invited to the priest 's lunch.

Until the 3 bells rang, I practiced at the last exercise of Fespiel and I was being witnessed by a stubborn rosina, with a strong eye. If only Fesupiru it definitely be able to play. It is okay if you pay attention to the song where you will be more likely to lose track of the position of the strings. Maybe.

After that, I am helping the chief priest. Franc said that he was ready for the luncheon and left Gil to go to the chief of the priest. It is the first time for me to call me like a nobleman. Because the opponent is the chief priest, frankly and invariably it does not matter even if it fails somewhat, Fran and Rosina are sharpening their nerves.

... ... When it comes to aristocracy, that two people, they really breathe together.

In the scene where you are against nobility, the real value of Rosina is demonstrated. Rosina is able to follow up to the point where it can not be followed by the male franc, because he has experienced the side of the aristocracy for many years.

After 4 bells rang, I finished helping the office I returned to the room with Gill. After arranging lightly with grooming by the hands of Delia, we are going out with a france with a big fespiel with a rosina, a cutlery and a small fespiel.

Once it got to be able to play the problem song, but unlike me who was already nervous with the hand trembling already, the rosina who is requested to play Fespiel during meal in the priest's room's room has a cool face doing.

"... Does Rosina do not get nervous?"

"I am doing a thrilling mind around my chest and I feel very calm."

Even if you say with a smile and soft smile, you can not trust it at all. But the smiling face of Rosina is the same armed as the aristocratic lady. For protecting yourself and not showing a gap to your opponent.

"I can not see it at all, but ... do I have to make sure I do not show it?"

"Oh, let me smile and show it as having room."

Upon arriving at the priest's room, the arrangements of the furniture were changed by several gray priests, preparations for lunch had been started. I will present the aristocrat's greeting to the president of the priest who invited me, while keeping the side of the priest who works with unnecessary movements at the edge of sight. It is an elegant bow that was knocked down by salutation saluted by franc and Rosina.

The greetings that franc and rosina thought with two people expressed poetically how well they are honored to be invited from the name of the gods and it is quite long. You must kneel with that greeting standing up with one knee and dismiss both hands without breaking the intersecting position in front of your chest. If you could ask for elegance there, it was merely a penance for me who had no strength.

Lutz was also tied to the memorization of the greeting. "It is troublesome, you are the chief priest, I thank you for inviting me today, is not it OK?"

Lutz will also be involved in aristocracy as Gilberta's Dapra, so I remember it together from now, but I am frustrated by the difficulty of phrasing and the names of many gods. I think monotheism was good just at such times.

Even if the chief priest was in the forefront, I forgotten and my head did not become white, I could gracefully greet about 1.5 times compared to normal. Finally I stepped on the hem of the costume, I could not stand up right away, but I did not fall. I grew up.

"Well, good, it was a good class, it was a hard time, both of you ... So did you practice Fespiel?"

Praise the guys for greetings and look at Fespiel who Franc has, the priest leader slightly raises the edge of the lip.

"My teacher is good, so I wonder if he has improved well"

"Well, there is not such thing, Maine has music talent! The musical scale has also been memorized in the blink of an eye in a blink of an eye, it seems good to your ears, there is also ability to recognize sound My finger is awkward, but it depends on practice. "

... Well! There is no such talent! Piano experience of the Rei period and the rest of the music lesson!

In my mind, I feel like I should apologize in Dogasha if I should forgive you, but do not be disappointed. As I was told by Rosina earlier, I tried laughing for the moment. I felt like I was pulling in, but I can not help it because I do not get used to it.

"Wow, that's fun, I have not finished preparing meals, so I will see your practice achievement in the meantime."

In the words of the priest, the gray priest who had a flute gently prepared the chair and let me sit. Franc encouraged me to small "I'm all right" while handing Fespiel to me.

You can do according to exercise. It's the first challenge, so it's not that difficult song. It's okay if you calm down.

I slowly took a deep breath and raised my face, I saw that the Rosina was stretching my face as if it was nervous. It looks like a mother watching for the first class visit. Play the string of Fespiel with a pin. The short practice song to remember for the first time is "the fruit of fall". As lyrics, it is not difficult to move your fingers with songs that food names are lined up and tasty, says.

"Grace of forest, fruit of autumn"

I could play without mistake, I breathed a relieved breath of relief.

"... .. You are doing well."

"Well, Mine is very quick to remember, so it's a great opportunity, so why do not you show off to the president the song you made during this time?"

"What? Something you made?"

What is it? I do not remember at all?

"Certainly Such melodic"

Because it is a child, is this body excellent, Mine ears are easier to pick up sounds than when Reino. I do not say absolute pitch, but I think that there is quite a sense of sound. It is easier to replace songs in memory with musical scales than the Reino period. I tried playing the song that was memorably memorable with Fespiel, but it seems that it was stored in the rosina firmly.

"Because the lyrics have not been completed yet ... this time"

As expected it is impossible to improvise the thematic song of English movies to this word and suddenly sing. When I slowly waved his head and said so, the chief priest laughed a bit smiling while making his eyes shining intriguingly.

"Well, let's look forward to next time, this is the problem song"

... I also got a hurdle.

While receiving new music, I tears in my heart. Next time I will show off my original songs in addition to the subject songs.

"Well, to here"

A silverware tableware stands in front of the chief priest. In front of me the dishes brought by Franc are lined up by the hands of francs. It is common that dishes that are at risk of being destroyed or stolen are handled by their followers and not others. What I use in my room is the tableware left by the former orphanage director and things seem to be good. Franc said that it would be better to change buyers, but dishes were dismissed because the tableware for the room was expensive. "I do not know what the previous orphanage director is like, but there is no sin in things," he said.

Like the noblemen 's meal I ate at the guild' s house, it looked like the order of the course meal I knew. Drinks are poured, the main dish is followed by soup next to the appetizer, followed by fruits and desserts, followed by tea after dinner.

However, the amount and type are not hemispherical. It seems that the remaining part will be passed to the followers, but 8 kinds of dishes are lining up just with the appetizer. The serving side gathers a little on the main dish, but it seems to be full with just the appetizer.

Franc who grasps the amount that I can eat has separated only three kinds of things that I like. While eating strangely, I look for improvements in their dishes.

..... Although the taste is a good line, more ingenuity may be necessary to decorate dishes and serve up dishes. Pretty high level, noble food.

Soup was unfriendly even at the chief priest. If only soup is my win. There are several main dishes, it seems to cut as much as you can eat.

Even at the chief priest, the main dish is meat dish and fish dishes are not found. Even aristocrats seem to have little fish eaten around here.

During the meal I talked about Fespiel's practice, a few doubts about the content of the work, the situation of the orphanage at the moment, the situation of the mine workshop etc.

The chief priest basically only strikes. Sometimes I say something around the bush, but I can not catch your intention. It was one set until I tilt his head and the priest 's chief gave up a sigh.

..... The waiters do not matter as the fran is doing. Perhaps there is better music if possible.

While listening to Fespiel of Rosina, while eating, I could not help feeling that. Although the music was flowing when I entered the store during the Liano era, listening to music here is not so easy. That is why it makes me feel very rich.

"... ... It seems to be thinking something, has it become a reference?"

While drinking tea after a meal, the chief priest asked.

"Yes, very The priest owner has consultation,"

"Wait, I will listen to your consultation over there"

".....Yes"

I was blocked by the chief priest and I slowly drank a fragrant tea.

I am guided into the hidden room, and I will enter inside the priest chief. While the chief priest is preparing the chair, tidy up the chaise longue to secure his place.

"Let's hear, what is it this time?"

"Can not you let the gray priest who is said to have surplus work outside?"

In my question, the priest chief kept the temple and inscribed deep wrinkles between the eyebrows.

Chapter 111: To go outside

"What do you intend to do to work outside?"

"..... It is a shop serving dishes like noodles eating, serving in restaurants"

Did you remember what you said before in my room, Oh, and the priest chief muttered a little.

"To make a waiter serve must be a person who experienced side effects among gray priests?"

"Gray priests who have experienced side-jobs are also soft in nature, good at people, good in posture, and the best, although it is best to be able to do some girls who have just become side, so if you educate I think we will be able to do it. "

Those who have experienced one will be saved, but there is no problem, even if it is not a gray priest who has experience in handling. The children of the orphanage are likely to be subjects to be viewed or blue priests, whether being violent to be taught to be dangerous, being trapped, being taught from the time of being born to obey, basically quiet and obedient It is.

Because the model is familiar, education is not too serious.

"... If soon you can do, you should educate the commoners of the downtown?"

"There is a big difference in whether we know families familiarly, like attitude, things, words, etc."

If education is easy, Beno does not suffer. The serving of the restaurant in the downtown is a female salar who also doubles as a prostitute. And when busy, apprenticeship of chefs is also embarked, but basically it is thought to be a low degree of work.

I have to hire him as a serving, but it will definitely be the ladies closest to the poor that will come even if they are recruited. Then, the high-class atmosphere of the store will be broken. To educate, it is not easy to revise all postures and wordings, as Lutz suffers from great hardships.

"If it's a store in Beno, the quality is not so bad, do you think that if you are a follower at that time, will you serve?"

Beno's follower, known by the priest, is Marc. Marc is outstanding among the Gilberta businesses and is excellent. Because Marc is educating, employees are good at all things, but they can not let them serve.

Dalua contracted at Beno's shop is basically a merchant's children who want to have a connection with the Gilberta trading company. Work related to clothing and documents As long as it is work, waiters are not included in the work content. Also, if you do, you ought to have a hard repulsion.

"If you are a gray priest who was a side worker, you can do it as a matter of course but without a guardian, who can be working? Who will become a guardian? And if only that person gets salary, an orphan Gaps will also occur in the hospital, but what is your view on that? "

As for one person, Beno may be a guardian, but I do not know whether any person can become a guardian of all necessary servings. And there was no thought on the pay gap in the orphanage.

"..... I can not answer soon."

"Sumo there, as it is not a simple problem"

The chief priest breathed his breath slowly. Although it is not a simple problem, I knew that permission would not be obtained unless that answer was given.

"I do not want to get permission right away, but I wanted to ask the president of the president What do you think the president is in regard to putting out the gray priest outside?"

I accepted my question straight, and the chief priest who lightly tapped the temple with his fingertip thought with a little squint.

"Hm ... I see ... I think it's tough."

"Strict?"

"You can understand if you look at you, but will there be big differences between the outside and the temple? Do you think that gray priests who only know inside the temple will suddenly get used to the outside world?"

I took Fran and Gill and remembered the first time I walked outside and waved my head slowly.

"If only in the restaurant, I think that it will manage somehow ... Other than that ..."

In the restaurant simulating a nobleman's room, if you are working to look at a customer as a nobleman, the actions of gray priests serving are basically correct. Although there is exchange as business, I think that it will be fine if we look at the behavior at the Mine workshop.

However, when going outside the restaurant one step, it becomes a world completely unable to communicate the common sense of the temple.

"And what do you do if a priest who knew the outside wanted an outside life by going out to work? Can you guarantee a living outside?"

"I think it is I am a child so I can not become a guardian and even if I ask Mr. Beno, what I can prepare will be treated the same as a living-in apprenticeship that everything can be given as grace of God It is tough for the priests accustomed to living outside to live alone. "

I work under the temple and have rice when I get back. Especially since Mine workshop earns with Trombe paper now, rice can be eaten to the extent that everyone can satisfy to a certain extent. If you live outside the temple, you will make it yourself after work or eat out, but I can not imagine that the priest who is accustomed to being able to share the noble meal can endure the outside taste.

Even if we solve the rice problem with coffee, it is a bit scary to let go of the priest who has never shopped and does not know the concept or usage of money so much.

"And this is the most important to me, but what about the public's eyes concerning hiring people who were orphans? Will they accept favorably, is not it?"

"... ... I think it is tough"

Even though I thought about the reaction of my family when I tried to enter the temple, I did not feel bad for an orphan or consciousness for the temple. I think that evaluation will be done if the work content is seen, but it can be predicted that eyes of prejudice so far are rather tight.

"In addition, is there a possibility that it will be difficult for you to stay in an orphanage due to the inequality that arises out of going out to those who work in the temple? The

conflict of the boy's family, Rutz, Was not it that it began with the fact that the type of industry changed? "

".....Yes"

If the type of work is different, the salary will be different. The disparity arises in the temple singing equality, because the conventional common sense will not pass, it may be awful than the conflict that occurred in the family of Lutz.

And, as long as I am receiving the title of the orphanage director, I must pick up that confusion.

... ... I'm scared.

The confusion caused by sudden change can not predict anything at all. If you are told that you can take all of that responsibility, you will want to run away.

Just as I was looking at the fright in me, the sharp gaze of the bishop was slightly relaxed.

"I think that there is no problem for the part that works at the Mine workshop, as you said, there is profit and the orphanage's environment is well prepared. The Benno merchants go in and out, just outside round trip with the forest I heard that children are getting well by touching it, but in the temple I follow the rules of the temple and work with touching a little outside and go outside and go outside There should be a big difference in working according to rules. "

"I agree"

When I nodded, the chief priest showed a slight relief expression to what I was convinced.

"More than anything, even if I say that Beno will be a guardian, I still do not know Beno yet. I do not even have a criterion for judging whether a trustworthy subject can be trusted from a lower aristocrat who buys gray priests as a worker. I do not know whether the environment can work for the priests "

"Well, if the chief priest came to the tasting party, could you judge the environment with your own eyes and judge?"

When I proposed to the chief priest with a smile, the priest chief shrugged his shoulders like shocked and shook his head.

"I do not know what you're planning, but all of your face is thinking about unfathomable things, let your emotions be hidden Anyway, you can admit merchants to Mine Studio And you can allow increasing work content, but the priests will refuse to work outside. "

I was anticipating that it would be rejected, so I did not feel so disappointed. Rather, change little by little, I think that it would be better for them to be admitted to the priest chief.

"... OK, I understand. Even though I can slowly go until I can have a restaurant, I will try my best to recognize Mr. Beno to Mr. Beno.

"Are not you trying hard?"

"I do a little, but I have a lot of effort to do other things."

"I see"

Small and small priest laughed. "Prioritize those who acquire aristocratic behavior".

..... I will give priority to picture books for babies born from now.

"That's why the priests were dismissed to work outside."

The next day when there was a dinner with the priest chief, I reported at Beno's shop as usual. After enumerating things that the nobleman's dinner eyes witnessed, report that the priests' going out is rejected.

I misunderstood that Beno was also expected to be dismissed, "I thought it was still".

"Hey, Mine, because it was permissible to enter the workshop, will not you put in service training to the work of the mine workshop?"

"Well, it might be just right to earn foreign currency during the winter where paper making is impossible, but I am going to let you do the manual work."

It is the season when wood and firewood and a lot of food are in winter. It is not easy to find it in the forest, so you must purchase by all means. Because it is trapped in the snow, manual work that can earn money by doubling as a killer is important.

"What do you do in an orphanage?"

"I'm planning to make a variety of toys, I'd like to purchase a lot of plates from the woodworking studio, but the workshop of Beno's acquaintance is busy preparing for the restaurant, will not you introduce other studio?"

I would like you to forgive me for more delivery time to the restaurant. Even though it is said to be normal here, I feel I can not bear the plan to collapse.

"Other,"

"This is an orphanage 's winter preparation, so the delivery date is important."

Although Beno is reluctant to introduce others, to be honest, it is troubled even if I ask him to postpone his requested work. I would like to ask places that will surely deliver.

"If it is difficult for Mr. Beno to introduce it as a matter of association, is it okay for other people to introduce me?"

"Your other people are Frida, are not you?"

Beno kept his eyes open. If Frida, I thought that I definitely knew another workshop with Beno, but I was dismissed before I gave a name.

"..... There is no choice, let's talk to the master of the studio and let me introduce another studio"

"Well, I'd like to ask the ink studio first, I also want inks, rather it is meaningless without ink, even if there are only plates."

When I called for inks and inks a couple of times, Beno stood up after scratching his head several times to make it troublesome. I empty and caught my hand and walked into the big leg and left the room.

"Mark, take Mine, go round the ink studio and woodworking studio, Lutz, come on"

"Yes, my husband"

I was hugged by Beno and went to a store selling ink.

So check the price of the inks on the shelf and feel the distance of the road to the printing business at a high price.

"Is there no other ink?"

"I do not sell it here, if you are worried, please go directly to the workshop."

I heard the location of the workshop where Beno is making ink next to me, and this time I headed to a craftsman.

When I go to the ink studio of a craftsman, I feel that my nose gets tired with miscellaneous smells. I got it down to Beno, walked myself and entered the workshop.

"... It is unusual for customers to come here directly. What are you going to do in such places?"

Because it is limited to rich people who can read and write letters, we need ink, so it seems to order from a shop that deals with, not at the workshop. There seems to be no one coming to a workshop where there is a tingling smell like medicine.

The master of the workshop, with black stains on each face and clothing, looks stare at us with a stupid face. It is a fine job to extract pigments and blend inks. He is a nervous man.

"Oh, I want to know the type of ink being made"
"type?"

To my question, even though my mother was doing normal, I made deeper wrinkles between my eyebrows and I overlooked me.

"Yes, how do you make it?"
"Lady, the recipe does not teach the remainder"

My parents who sniffed as they said they would not be talking about it, they are about to raise their talks, and I add words in a hurry.

"I do not want to know the recipe I want to know the type of ink" ^{Cosplayer} Gallling Is it ink, "lamp black", or is it handling high viscosity ink ... ?. I want to know that kind of thing.
"

"..... Huh? What?"

Because I do not know the name of ink type in this world, it seems that it does not apply to the master at all. I'm thinking desperately about whether I can not identify the type of ink among the words I know of somehow to extract information.

"Well, how many inks do you handle here?"
"Ink is ink, there is only one."

Do not listen to common things, the boss stiffens.

"Well then, as this is the rough way to make it, please tell us what ink you are making"
"Ahh"

After carelessly closing his eyes, the boss slowly nodded.

Maybe ^{Cosplayer} Galling Assuming that ink is being made, I will explain the process as easily as possible and easy.

"Take out the dye from the plant's knob, ferment it, iron ions ... mix iron salts together, wood skin ..."

"That's it! Why do you know !?"

A breathtaking master bounced off his troublesome expressions and came out. To a great momentum I ask as I step backwards.

"There are no other types, do you?"

"... ... Do you have other inks?"

To understand from the reaction of the narrow-minded parents, apparently here ^{Cosplayer} Galling It seems that it handles ink only. I could not wipe my disappointment, I shook my head and dropped my shoulders.

"It's okay if you do not make it, you better buy at a store rather than order here?"

"Oh, yeah ... Wait a moment! Do you know why?"

"Even if you say why, I just remembered that I am interested,"

Answering while hiding behind Beno, the mother slowly sighed. After thinking for something for a while with my arms folded, I went down one step.

"Lady, you said there are other inks too?"

"Yes, I said, is there a hit?"

When I looked up a little and looked up at the boss, the boss shook his head with a cool face.

"No Lady, what's your name?"

"Beno of the Gilberta Shokai is a guardian, If you have a story ask me to ask, the only question is you disturbed."

When Beno holds down my mouth and stops his name, he lifts me up and returns the heel.

Beno's back, for me being lifted, in front of me, the gaze of the host was cast.

"... It's Gilberta Shokai, I understand."

I left the ink studio and I headed to the woodworking studio this time. That way, I was sermon of Beno.

"You what are you going to say !?"

"Huh? I just confirmed the type of ink?"

"Somehow somehow Oh, can not you?"

I do not intend to sell a fight, I think that I just talked about peacefully, but it seems that it was not so from Beno's point of view. However, since there are no ink types here, what other ways do you say that there are other methods of listening? I can not believe that even inks and inks for printing can communicate.

"I have predicted from the time when I heard that ink is one type, but what is being made is" ^{Cosplayer} Galling It was only ink. "

^{Cosplayer} Galling Ink is the ink that was commonly used in Europe. It was widely used due to ease of manufacture and durability, high water resistance. Unlike ink, it sticks firmly to writing on parchment, and it is also an advantage that it can not be erased by rubbing or washing it.

However, since iron is mixed and oxidized, the dried ink entangles between the fibers and the writing surface corrodes. The corrosion of vegetable paper is faster than parchment, and holes may be opened in the character part in decades or years.

It can be said that there is a problem for using it for a baby born from now or a book that you want to preserve. If it is hard to burn Trombe paper, it seems nothing about oxidation of iron, but this time it costs too much and I am ready.

"Is it better for me to make inks myself as well?"

If you write on vegetable paper, ink may be better. ^{Cosplayer} Galling Even if it is ink, it may be better to dilute acidity and approach neutrality, but it may be like selling a fight to vested interests. ^{Cosplayer} Galling It seems better to develop inks other than ink.

"Oh, are you selling quarrels from the front to the ink association?"

"Why are you excited about it? I do not mean to sell a fight separately."

..... I think it is peaceful and peaceful compared to Beno who is belligerent?

"I have thought that it is troublesome because I have finished it just because I bought a lot of inks, but I basically dislikes conflict."

Beno makes a nose rushes on my objections and it begins to walk. While being shaken by Beno's walk, I thought about inks by myself.

"I'd prefer" ink "for vegetable paper, but I would like ink of some viscosity to some extent if I try to print it. Oh, wait a moment." Museum "has prints of" Ancient China "Is there something wrong with "ink"? Are you trying to make "oil paint" more? Or, "rock paint"? Because crayons can get dirty when rubbed, they are not suitable for prints and picture books for a moment "

Together with the mother who said "If you have interest in this, do not you think?"

^{Cosplayer} Galling I have tried making inks, oil paints and crayons, but none of them could also buy the material at the store. It is difficult to arrange equipment and materials here.

..... Crayon is hardened by putting it in the case of lipstick or lip cream. Even if it is a sealed container packing paint, what should I use here?

"Hey, Ruth. What is Mine saying?"

"Because what you are thinking is merely being leaked out of your mouth without permission, you only have to listen to it, it is as it is until answering properly in yourself"

".....Really"

Whatever you make, it is difficult to align pigments. Like soot pencils, do we have to gather soot again?

"Well, but unlike in the past, now ^{Gyoza} glue If you think about getting wax too, you get it, so the conditions have changed considerably "

Compared to when I had no money to buy one nail, it is now easier to get materials. From that time onwards, the difficulty level should definitely go down.

"Hey, Rutz ... It's the same as when it's on paper, you can not figure out that even if you do not make prototypes for the moment, even if you say that you want something like this, do not you?"

Lutz got a shoulder when I asked Lutz as I strode out of Beno's shoulder.

"... have you decided what inks are you making?"

"I will try to make something that is going to be ink for prints from one end. I made the picture book so I made it best."

Lutz spoke a big sigh, saying to Lutz, "Let's do our best together." "Have you not given up the picture book yet?"

"It is a present from your older sister to your baby, can not you give up?"

"..... I thought that the Mine workshop had finally calmed down, but I'm getting busy again."

As I said so, Lutz seemed in trouble, but I laughed as if I found a challenge.

Chapter 112: Prepare ink preparation

I made up my mind to make ink, but I can not make ink right away. First of all, we have to go to Sieg 's woodworking studio and have the parents introduce another woodworking studio.

When I arrived at the woodworking studio, the assistant who was in front was doing fine work at the counter. He raises his face and turns a smiley smile as if he had made it happy.

"Hey, Mr. Beno, Sieg's brother"

"Call me the boss"

In Beno's words, Assistant immediately turns herself into entering the depths. After hearing a small voice shouting "Master!", The boy with the right arm was thick, and the bearded mother came out quietly while paying the wood chips on her clothes.

"Hey, Beno-san, it's bad, but you have not finished all the waist walls yet"

"Oh, I want you to introduce another woodworking studio today"

".....What do you mean?"

Mothers make their eyes look stealthy as if you were relieved. Beno gently shrugged his shoulders while watching the situation.

"It's not meant to terminate the contract separately. The delivery date of our order is behind.I can not accept any other jobs any more? Woodworking studio that can connect work from here I want to order a job of this job. "

As Beno said so, she pushed me ahead of me, the mother loosened his expression as he was relieved. And while watching me straying from top to bottom, I strokes the bearded beard.

"Well, then I'll turn it around to the Ingo, I will go."

My parents said so and they took me to the studio called Ingo. The reason the boss goes out to go out is to introduce it directly, it seems to be able to tell firmly what kind of customer it is originally. There seems to be various relationships between the laboratories.

Ingo seems to be still young, just recently independent. Although it is young, it seems to be a little older than Benno, but considering that there are many people with appearance of roughly 40 years of age or so who are called parents, in the 30s it will be in a rather young category.

"This time we will not be underwritten in our place, how about ingots?"

"That said, there was a big job in there, could you bit me a piece of it?"

"It is decided on another matter, your customers are this pretty little girls, and others are good."

Saying so, the master of Sieg returns home. The boss who was called Ingo looked down at me and made a face disappointingly disgusting. I was a little bit disappointed, but I can not help it because I seem to have not finished the baptismal ceremony.

"I'd like to prepare a plate for winter manual work, so please never defend the delivery date"

I specify the size of the board and order.

It is making reversi and cards to make winter manual work at an orphanage this year. Put the reversi table on a thick plate, draw a line on the top with a made ink, write a square eye, stone cut the plate small and apply ink only on one side. It is pleasant that there is no hindrance to the game even if it is not a separate circle if it is large enough to fit in the square eye.

In addition, if you make chess pieces, I think you can play with the same board together. However, the piece of chess is dismissed as its modeling is complicated. Level is too high for "first woodworking classroom" planned at orphanage. It is a substitute for shogi piece. You can write your name on the board, so it's easy to make. Is shogi and chess different? There is no one who knows such a thing, even if it is movement of a piece, even a name, you can decide appropriately. Yes, I am the rule.

I also thought of making cards with paper, but the cost is lower for paper than paper. And since it is Japanese paper made at Mine Kobo, I think that it is not suitable for playing cards unless you modify it a bit. If it is made from a thin plate, it will be safe even if children handle it somewhat roughly.

It may be fine for colors and marks as it is, but it may be better to think about what to do with J, Q, K handling. It is too hard to draw a picture.

"Even so, why are you using so many plates, what on earth?"

Pay the advance payment to the ingo together with the guild card. Having a guild card of the chief director, the creditworthiness seemed to have increased as I was able to pay money quickly, so the ingo became a slightly broken attitude.

"So, it's a winter manual, but the details are confidential. Please enjoy it when you do. If you sell well, I'd like to ask next year, too."

"... .. Is not that exclusive to me next year?"

Ingo gave a thumb pointing towards whom the master left.

"Beno's exclusive is the workshop there, but I have not decided it yet so I'm going to judge the quality of work and the credibility of the delivery date"

"Hey, I see ..."

"Well, please deliver the goods to the Gilberta trading company"

"Oh, this is the future, please continue to"

I finished ordering the plate and I got hugged in Beno and went back to the store. When I return to the store, I sit in the table in the back room. With Beno and Lutz in front, I was forced to receive a question blame about the future schedule immediately.

"Well, wash your eyes"

While striking Don and the table, I saw Beno looking at me glaringly and thought it was like an investigation of a criminal drama.

"What is it? I have not done anything bad, it is falsehood and innocent."

"What are you saying, foolish ... Who are you going to talk about in the future what you do? What do you use for that board? What do you do with ink? Spit it all "

Lutz embarked himself from the side to appease the momentum of Beno. As I was in trouble, I gathered my eyebrows and caught my opinions.

"There is also a balance with the making of paper by the Mine workshop. If you do not have plans, I do not want it. Is what you make this time you do not need something like going to the forest?"

"Well ... wait a moment ... I want to organize my head."

I take out the writing board and write out what I will make and what I need. Plate and ink for making toys. To make ink, you can see that the inside of the head is being organized.

While I was cleaning up my head, Beno and Lutz seemed to be preparing memos, and wood cards and inks were prepared.

"We are going to make reversi, shogi pieces, and cards" in the handwork in winter. The things necessary to make this are plates and inks "

Tilt my head, pushing my eyebrows to Beno in my words.

"... What is the thing that I ordered now?"

"It is a toy like Karuta ... Ah, but unlike Karuta, adults can also play."

"Wow?"

"I think it is best for the killing time of winter next year"

It will be killing time while being trapped inside the house when the snowstorm comes. I get tired of handicrafts. The poor people try to earn small change with manual work, but what on earth do the rich man do?

"Whatever you make, ink is essential, so I'd like to make ink as soon as possible."

"You told us to make another ink at the ink studio?"

"Yes, if ink made with a completely different recipe from the ink made in the studio, you do not need permission to do it without permission, you will not complain, are you?"

If the manufacturing method is kept secret or what is being made in the workshop that got permission from the association is bad, there is also the possibility of getting caught in contract magic. If you make it on your own, it violates something and you may be subject to penalties.

"Well, it is true that the manufacturing method is unknown, here if it is a new thing, it will not get caught up in contract magic, and because someone's permission is not necessary, a bit of complaints will be said, but with the nose You only have to laugh, but it is because you said extra things to the master of the ink studio, that exploration and information gathering will come here ... "

"Oh, I told you to do something unnecessary?"

I am planning to say only the minimum necessary but it is strange. Tilt my head Benoit caught a close glance at me.

"Not only do you know how to make inks that you are making now, what other inks do you know about their manufacturing method, what if they are not unnecessary !?"

"Well, but the ink manufacturing method now was to identify the type of ink, and new ink information is for preparing the mind. For me, as a prototype can be made, I would like the ink association. Because I think that it is better to sell recipe and mass-produce, it is not that much extra thing. "

Benoit keeps his eyebrows and keeps temple. After shaking my head several times to say that I can not understand, I glanced at me glaringly.

"Wait a moment. Why do you sell recipes to the ink association?"

"Well, Mr. Benoit was pretty tough at hitting vested interests when making the Plant Paper Association, even now Otto, who is being helped, is struggling with a soldier, is not it? Too much to spread out, the number of employees has not kept up, right? I will not be able to make a new association separately by ink manufacturing method. If there are people who want to do, let's roll it round. "

The Plant Paper Association was made before I knew, and it seems that somehow manpower is running around, so I will give up.

However, I heard from Lutz that Benoit is going to have trouble turning around relatives to make a plant paper association in the remaining town and to make a workshop. Even Italian restaurants that I started in order to combat Ilze put my head in a business that is not specialized, so it was quite difficult for Marcus to get out. I think the new ink association on this is reckless.

"... When you listen to your opinion your head hurts from time to time, what do you think is profit?"

"Because I am not a merchant but an apprentice of a shrine maiden? If you can not keep up with the amount you make for a while at a Mine Studio, you should expand your manufacturing method and make it better in a variety of places to lower your unit price."

Lutz who was listening to the conversation between me and Benoit slowly sigh. And it returns the story that was diverted to the main line.

"Both Mine and her husband are talking about inks about inks since ink has been completed. What are you going to prepare to make ink?"

"Well, it comes up with things that are likely to become inks," ink "," oil paint "," Gutenberg Ink "," crayon "? But among them," crayons "are not suitable for inks of prints I will postpone for the moment. "

"As ever, I do not understand the explanation of Mine, so what should I prepare?"

I drop the line of sight on the writing board.

"The material for making colors is called a pigment, but the pigment that I get the easiest to make black is ^{soot} Is it? If soot is used as a raw material, any ink will turn black, so we gather soot first. "

To make ink, soot and ^{Gyoza} glue Mix flavors and perfume. If oily paint, combine soot and drying oil. If it is a high-viscosity initial printing ink that I call "Gutenberg Ink" for convenience, it boiled down ^{To lazy} linseed It can be made with oil and soot.

"I know" ink "is made from rapeseed oil, oil smoke from sesame oil and soot extracted from pine smoke, but I can not select it for prototypes, right? In the meantime, I will tell you the chimneys and chimneys of each house I suppose I should clean it and collect it I did it last year too, is not it? "

In order to make a soot pencil, she is wearing clothes clothes, and her mother revives her memory. In the end Lutz would have cleaned my house to collect the amount of soot.

"Oh, you did it, but your mothers are pleased as well, so materials are gathered, so why not?"

"If so, I will also do my soot so I come to clean it."

Beno takes a piggyback ride. Before winter it is necessary to clean chimneys and clams. So if the material gathers it would be nice.

"Is Beno doing a chimney sweeping fee, too?"

"Oh, let's increase soot without trouble"

Beno smiled grinning what she was planning. I do not know well, but it would be nice if the materials increase.

"What will happen if soot gathers? What else is there?"

Soot collecting, and Lutz wrote on his own writing board and saw me. I overlooked my writing board, and what I needed for ink was soot and ^{Gyoza}glue To be confirmed.

"Next is a glue? Glue is a powerful glue that can be taken from the skin and bone marrow of animals such as cattle and pigs, it is also used to knead soot to make "ink", and when you make a book, I also use it to harden it. "

"Wow, the animal's skin or bone marrow ... It will be the season of preparing for winter soon, and if you do pork processing at an orphanage, can you collect it?"

"Wow Yeah."

Pigs were torn up in rural areas, I remembered the hanging place, I fainted for a moment. I think I can bear without feeling or crying now, because I am accustomed to truly now, but I do not have the power and I am not ready to disassemble meat, it is hard to be tolerated.

"Pork processing at an orphanage? Have you ever done?"

Beno tilts his head. Though I also think, the thing to eat is always the blessing from God, even the cafe feast, the orphanage children who have never seen it can not have pork processing experience.

"I definitely do not think so."

"Well, I will prepare for the winter even at our place, so will we order the orphanages?"

"Sorry! Thank you."

Every year it has enthusiasm and collapsed, I have never participated in neighbors' pork processing Also I do not have a clip in the butcher, and I can not hold a smoked cabin. Beno's words put my hands together, please.

"If you have that skin or bones, can you do glue?"

"Somehow I know how to make, but I have never made" glue "indeed, but since I have a wide range of uses, I want to make anything successful."

Glue is made by immersing the skin, bones, etc. of animals in lime water, removing unwanted items such as hair, boiling, concentrating, solidifying and drying. It seems that those taken from the leather are more water resistant than the bones.

I would like to take it from the skin if possible, but the top priority should be completed.

The main ingredient of glue is collagen, a kind of protein, so black ink handmade by an amateur will decay when left alone. It is easy to decay in places where the temperature and humidity are high in the summer, and hardens when the temperature is too low, so it is difficult to use it surprisingly.

"So," lime "is necessary to make" glue ", is not it?"

"What's it?"

"Hey, do you use it when making a house, U, Wall of white ...?"

"Oh, it's lime?"

From the mouth of Lutz, the expression of lime here came out.

Lime is also used for mortar, so if you are a father of Lutz who is doing architectural work, you should know the purchaser.

"So, can you ask Ruth. Did you ask your purchasing place?"

"I understand lime ... I guess this should be bought a bit like a paper ash?"

"Yup"

Unlike when I made paper for the first time, Rutz started writing letters, I was allowed to be a merchant from my parents for a while, and materials came to be arranged with money. There was no money to liberate, there was little material that I could use with my understanding of my parents, and compared to when I was idling, the circumstances surrounding us changed quite a bit in a year.

When I thought so much about it, Lutz who was crispy wrote his face and saw me.

"Is there anything else you need?"

"Well, if it is only" ink ", it is OK with soot and" glue. "" Oil paint " ^{To lazy} linseed Oil "is also necessary, but maybe Beno-san knows this? "

When I looked to Beno, Lutz also turned his eyes. Beno thought while scratching his head with Gashagi, but slowly shook his head.

"... I have not heard of it, what kind of thing?"

"There are linen on the cloth dealt in the shop and linen is also sold, so I think that 'linseed oil' which can be squeezed by hemp seeds is sold somewhere "

"Oh, linseed oil, I know, then ... but the oil is not that cheap?"

I answer with Beno's words with an ambiguous smile. Even if it is not cheap, you only have to buy it.

"There is no choice but to buy it because we can not begin cultivation to take hemp seeds and even if we buy seeds there is no press machine. I think that it is good to compare the price of the seeds and the price of the press and see what we need next year to do. "

"I see"

There are other drying oils that I suppose, but I think that linseed oil that is made to make cloth is easier to obtain than safflower oil and sunflower oil. Because safflower and sunflower have never been seen around here.

"If all these ingredients are gathered, you can make the simplest and easiest ink, the rest is the equipment. The best way to knead using a kneading bar (a stick) on a hard table such as a marble What is it? "

"Is there a weird tool like when I made paper?"

I shake my head to Beno's question.

"No, you do not have as many tools as you need, such as a kneading board, a kneading bar, a sealed container for storage, putty, etc. If you ask the workshop which probably draws a picture, you probably understand the tool My mother also works for a dyeing workshop and will I ask?

"... OK. OK, prepare the materials and bring them to the Mine workshop."

Benno concluded that and we broke up.

As soot collecting is a pleasure for both mother and lady Carla, it is two birds with one stone, but it is also a matter of course that I fall down after I worked hard. Lutz

gathered the soot by cleaning the main shop and the house of Beno while I was gathering the soot at home and collapsing with heat.

"As my husband said, the soot doubled without trouble"

Lutz who came to see me reported so.

When Beno told Corinna, Ruth talked a lot about cleaning the chisel and chimney for collecting soot, it seems that he used Otto to collect soot from his house and gave it to Lutz.

"Otto-san is really a slave of love, you absolutely can not resist Mr. Corinna"

"Afterwards, the gray priests worked hard,"

"Huh?"

The gray priests who heard the story of Rutz gathering soot cleaned the fireplace of the blue priests and the kilns and chimneys of each kitchen and gathered soot so that they had to clean before winter. It seems he gave it.

He told me that it was Gill who cleaned the corner of my room and the fireplace.

"Because of so much soot gathered in the main shop for quite a while,"

".....Really?"

"My husband had bought linseed oil and I also ordered my father to buy lime and I heard the tools on the painting workshop and ordered it to the workshop dealing with the tools so it will arrive soon."

It seems that materials and tools are getting more and more in the workshop while I am out of battle and collapsing. Human sea tactics are amazing.

"Well, as the preparation for winter is a bit far ahead, let's postpone the glue and make inks that can be made with oil, so I'll make and print a print ... Oh, I need to order a plate for prints. But ink is also a prototype and Hanko is better, Rutz, what do you think? "

"..... Mine, do not get too excited. First of all, you can not do anything without reducing the heat?"

"Wow"

Let's make from oily paint when the heat falls.

Chapter 113: Oil painting black

"Dad, please!"

"What?"

Heat does not go down, he sleeps in the bed slowly and put his hands in contact with my father who brought water to me. I wrote a mirror character with a soot pencil on a tree that was too large in size to hold it in my hand, and carved it so that I could be a stranger.

"What are you going to do, is this?"

"Hehe, use it to check ink"

"..... ha. If the heat does not draw, even if it is finished it will show off."

Two days passed since I asked my father. Although the fever finally fell, although it is absolutely exciting to let him go to the workshop between Lutz and his family, it is better to see how it is, because it's definitely excited and excited to put out fever, so it's better to let him go A discussion was made in Ka.

"Oh, I"

"Because Mine only tells you that she wants to go, shut up!"

".....Yes"

With all the people agreeing to the words of Turi, I was not allowed to participate in the discussion though he himself.

As he is free, he catches the store in trouble and searches for a thin board. Wrap a rag on the board at one corner of the kitchen everyone is discussing, and roll the bamboo skin further so as not to damage the paper from above.

... .. Uhufu, ^{Goodwill}Ma Tian I got something like that. It will be necessary when making prints.

It seems that there was a conclusion by the time the horse race team was completed, and today it was decided that we could go to the temple from tomorrow on a wait - and - see.

My motivation is abound. I prepare a stamp made by my father, soap and dirty second-hand clothes that I can throw away.

"I'm looking forward to it, Lutz"

"... .. well,"

Lutz also seems to be looking forward to making new things, and I am excited about having no mind.

"Hey, Mine: How can I make it, you can not get out of it, can you explain it before?"

It is said that it is not good to practice the blue shrine maiden apprentice at the workshop. I nodded and began to explain to Rutz.

"When you make paint, little by little, because that mixes cleanly, first place soot on a marble table, then make a depression in the middle with your fingertips, put a little bit of linseed oil there Mix with patehera. The oil is small and if you are not missing it increase by the drop of feeling. If you mix all together in Patehera, mix it all by the kneading stick. "

Describing the amount of soot and the amount of oil by hand, Lutz gave a slight eyebrow.

"... How long do you know?"

"Because it depends on the pigment, I can not say anything, for 20 minutes when I made a long time ago Well, it was made of time that the water of the soup pot boiled, but if a person using a different pigment, the soup is finished There is also a difference that it has not finished yet. "

It kneads them all the way to gloss. Even if there is spirit and guts, it gets tired considerably. I taught in cooking time and opened my eyes as Lutz was surprised.

"... .. did you make such a thing, Mine?"

"I was strong and cheerful before, I was often told if I read even a book, I was often told that it was a participation award "to the school 's library"

"It is far from being strong but now"

It nods greatly in the words of Lutz. If it were not for this kind of body, I could not help thinking that there could have been more done.

"Well, I will go to the workshop"

"Yeah, I will go and greet everyone."

"... Ah, I'm waiting quietly"

Since the franc is waiting at the entrance of the temple, Lutz hands me over to the franc and heads to the workshop with a light foot. I was in bed for a while and I went to the room once and decided to face the face with everyone.

After finishing greeting to the servants in the room, I thought to make the ink immediately, was stopped by the Rosina.

"I do not know what to make, but rather than going to the studio, Fespiel's practice is the beginning, Mine."

At last it felt the heat went down, permission to go out came out, I thought that ink making could be started, but interrupters came out in unexpected places.

"But, Rosina

"Everyday practice is very important, Mine has already taken five days off. It is necessary to practice more than usual to regain intuition 5th Is it five times faster?"

Rosina's eyes started to shine fun fun at 5 times more practice.

Seriously.

If you are a rosiner, you must seriously practice five times. Rogina is a person who can live if there is music, just as I enjoy reading books all day, no matter how much I enjoy it.

I instantaneously rocked my head and shook.

"Please do it as usual and I will do my best seriously!"

"Well, please."

Rosina laughed nicely and offered the smaller fespiel. I will accept it and set it up. As a review, I tried the first task, but as I thought, Rosina had fallen arms that were not quite as good as I was sleeping with heat.

With this we can not proceed to the second task. I was feeling cold sweat, I practiced seriously until the third bell rang.

"I was able to concentrate well"

When 3 bells rang, Rosina smiled and praised me. It is unconditionally nice to be praised by beautiful women.

Well, this time I will go to the workshop! After thinking, next time Franc stood "I am waiting for the priest of the priest".

"Ah, that, Fran. I want to go to the workshop,"

"In the morning it is assistance of the priest owner, because Mine had been showing a fever for a while, the officer's office was stagnating and I was worried. Let's go together."

It seems I do not feel like pulling a step on Franc. It is true that I worried about being absent for a while.

However, I want to go to the workshop. I would like to make an ink by throwing out as if I'm a coward servant.

"Ah Fran. ..."

"From the afternoon, I will say nothing, I will serve you."

"Mine, do not show emotions even at such times, you have to make you smile with Nicolle, and there are many things you have to do even with weak or bad things?"

I can not refute the opinion of Rosina, who is not good at calculating, which had been stacked in a table with a wooden bill as "to be processed by noon" on Franc, I can be caught up in a hatch.

It is impossible for me to smile with such a situation. While thinking so, I felt like crying and tried smiling.

"The opinion of Rosina is correct, I understand, I will come to the chief priest's office ..."

While falling down my shoulder, I went to the chief priest's room. I do not dislike separately arranging documents for help, but today I feel bold as I know that fun is ahead.

"Oh, it seems I finally recovered, please come here."

At the same time I face the face, I will be given the witchcraft to prevent eavesdropping from the chief priest. I grasped it and heard the voice of the priest.

"This year it seems that gray priests who are in the orphanage at a very early time were grooming, cleaning fireplaces and chimneys, but what on earth are you planning?"

"Do not say anything about bad things about planning, I just thought of making inks that fit the vegetable paper, and gray priests gathered soot as their raw materials."

When I talked about the reason, the head of the bishop suffocated briefly holding his head lightly.

"I see, I understand that it is necessary for the workshop, but keep in mind that doing much flashy things, not buying the anger of the temple of the temple"

".....Yes"

I forgot carefully because I have not seen her recently, but that reminds me, there was a troublesome person who was the temple of the temple. Is it only me who thinks I will buy the anger of the temple, whatever I do?

After finishing the assistant manager and lunch, I finally began making ink. Lutz seemed to have expected me to be detained in the morning and seems to have taken command of paper making.

"If you rest for five days, it is decided that a lot of things will be done, is not it? It is necessary for Mine to cool off your head."

"... It's already cold."

In the studio the soot which everybody gathered, the linseed oil which Beno purchased, the lime which Lutz bought, and the tool which all three sets were arranged perfectly were arranged side by side in the workshop.

"I'm glad that everyone cooperated and gathered soot. I think that I would like to make ink today. This is a work that requires a lot of power, Apart from the gray priests, please concentrate on paper making as usual. "

I appreciate everyone and distribute my work and it is the beginning of ink making.

"Well, Lutz, please."

First place is Lutz. Lutz seems to have remembered what I explained explicitly Let's put soot on the marble table and indulge the middle with a finger and hang a little oil. Start to knead it evenly with Patebra.

Oil paint has memories that I made, so I think that it will not fail in the meantime. However, we are not sticking to the quality of soot and oil, so the final quality may not be that good.

"It sounds like it got mixed with a good feeling. Shall I use a kneading stick soon?"

Since it is better to make paint little by little, paint can be well kneaded and it can be skillful, so Lutz started with a small amount, but seems to be quite well going on. When it mixes as a whole, switch to a kneading bar, knead, knead, knead. Just just knead. Sweat rises to the forehead, making the face bright red, Rutz kneads ink with the fullest power.

Go for it, Lutz!

I can not hand out the blue priestess apprentice and I can only get in the way if I put my hands poorly. Because it is quite powerful to knead it. Regardless of the Lifetime Age, I can not help it now.

I thought that the physical strength of the child would be painful as expected, so I was preparing a gray priest as a replacement person, but Rutz did not blow out a loud voice and ran to the very end.

"It's okay if you can gloss and stick like this"

I quickly took out the father 's stamp and added the paintings I made to him and pushed it against the failed folin paper placed in the workshop. I could push the letter of Mine. A ruffle called "Oh" arises from the surroundings.

"..... It really made inks"

"I can make it with soot and oil ..."

The gray priests who saw the new product making for the first time round their eyes and look at oil paint. Apparently it seems I was half astoned whether it really could be made with soot and oil.

Perhaps, I think that the painting studio is making similar ways, but there will be no opportunity for the priests to see. Perhaps, how to make paint may be treated as an outsider.

"Then, please make gray priests little by little, please make the ink that you made"

Have the franca take the pottery vessel for putting oily paint and have Rutz put the paint into it.

"Let's wash your hands and face often with this soap, please rest."

Instead of Lutz, one of the gray priests begins to make ink. Two other people brought another tool and started making it together. Put a little oil in the soot and keep mixing.

While the gray priests made their best efforts, I tried writing the letters on paper with a pen tip that scraped trees, using the finished oil paint, and writing lines on the boards, and the state of the paint I will check it.

Viscosity is too high to use as a substitute for ordinary ink. It is hard to use unless it melts more. However, it seems to be no problem to use as ink of prints. If it says strongly, prints will be difficult if there are no rollers used at the time of class. There is a difference in the thickness of the ink. Roller, at least, I want something like a brush.

"How about inking, Maine?"

Lutz who washed his hands and face came back. Still, the black of the fingertips has not completely fallen completely. A powerful soap is going to be needed.

"It is a success, I want other colors with this condition ..."

"Can you make other colors or colors?"

Lutz rounds his eyes. I answered, "If there is a pigment, the way of making it is the same." It does not mean that other colors can not be created. However, where and how to get that pigment is a problem.

"What if pigments are other than soot?"

"As far as I know, is it principally made of crushed minerals? In simple terms, crush the colored stone until it becomes powder and make it by oil just like black."

Loess and iron oxide have been used as a dye since prehistoric times, blue which can be taken from lapis lazuli and azurite, ^{Benjutsu} Petticoat Ya ^{Exhibition} Cinnabar I think the red which can be taken from is relatively famous. However, it is another matter whether I can distinguish it even if I see things in the state of raw stone here.

"..... Hey, Mine. Who is going to break the stone until it becomes powder?"

No way, I shook my head to Lutz who asked me if I was going to do it. I'm not going to let Rutz do the job of grinding stones into pieces. It will be impossible for children's body.

"Is there anyone who is doing such a job?"

"Now?"

"I heard about the pigment at my mother's dyeing workshop, but if the number of people who want it increases, the price of the dye will rise and I will be disliked."

When consulting the pigment to my mother, "I was troubled with raw materials that I made as a dye even when my painting workshop increased, so please stop Mine from causing a dispute." Mother, work I will not be able to go to, "he said. I do not think I want to imitate my mother to lose his job.

Regardless of collecting them from stones by themselves, purchasing pigments as mine workshops is not impossible, but it will be difficult.

And unfortunately, I do not know where the pigment minerals can be taken. It is natural that we have only been to the forest near the town and the town.

"If you know exactly where you are, you can collect ocher the easiest, you have to shatter it to make it a pigment, but it is already pretty small, is not it?"

"So, who shattered it?"

The face of Lutz insists that "I absolutely dislikes." I do not have any equipment to crush the stone and I do not have the strength, so now it seems better to give up.

"..... If you go to a stone quoter like a timber trader, you may have a piece of stone, but it is hard to shatter it. Do you have to go to the painting studio to see how to procure paint? "

Like the dyeing laboratory, the possibility of harassment is high, but thinking with a thought, Lutz loosely waved his head.

"In any case, my husband said that it was declined about paint"

"Oh, after all, is not the gate out?"

While making such a story Lutz, three gray priests made up oil paint. It seems that it was faster to be able to do than Lutz because of power in adults. Looking at the paint that accumulates in the pottery, the end of the lip rises freely without permission.

"Hello was a success, I will postpone increasing the color, then I have to make a picture book with woodcut prints"

For that, rewrite the scriptures for children and have permission from the chief priest for problem.

"Because ink is quite heavy work, do not end today, I have too much arm."

"Yeah, it's paper making, can you make a thick paper for a picture book a little multipurpose?"

"Okay, Mine, why do not you break off while thinking about a picture book in the room?"

"Yeesss"

Since oily paint has been completed for the time being, we would like to move on to making picture books with this. I encouraged all the children making paper making at the workshop, then returned to the room.

When I headed to the office desk, I will rewrite the content of the scriptures for children for paper I got from Beno immediately. Because it makes it a picture book, I do not need such detailed contents, and it is better that the words are as easy as possible.

Write it all together and read it. There seems to be no problem in particular. Let 's get permission from the president officer whether I can make it a picture book with this.

"Oh, yes, if you are making picture books, I have to consult with Vilma Would you like to talk about Rosina, an orphanage? I could have talked with Vilma."

If the man goes to meet Vilma who is not good at him, the followers would be better than the francs for the francs. Again, when I talked to the rosina who is receiving practical guidance from the franc at the table, the rosina which was staring at the wooden bill and smiling smiled happily. It seems that calculation was painful so much.

"Frank, Mr. Mine is calling, so I will go there."

Franz gently nods to the Rosina who started tidying up and starts up, bringing some wooden tags.

"So please give this to Vilma, because Vilma seems not to be very good at calculating, but because you do not want to be able to do it, because you do not have a girls' house, you can not do it."

The wooden card being calculated was handed over to Franc, and furthermore, the Rosina which passed the wooden card concerning the girls building lightly blinked, and then smiled with smile.

"Certainly yes"

It is truly a lady. I also do not show fragments of shaking.

The Rosina has inks, paper, boards, etc. headed to the orphanage. As children are working at the workshop, Vilma seems to be doing cleaning and soup making. It is a mother of an orphanage.

"Oh, Mine, are you with Rosina too?"

Vilma welcomed me with a smiling smile, I got a little smile. My side jobs are really eye candy with a beautiful uniform.

"What is it for today?"

I am advised to take a seat at the cafeteria, and I get a seat. After Rosina was behind me, I told Vilma today's matter.

"Mine says he wants to talk about a picture book today, I want you to draw a picture in Vilma And then this is a document we kept from the Franc. Process it to Vilma who keeps the girls building I want it. "

Vilma was psyched or paired with the chest and stacked wooden bills. Rosina is not good at finding fellows and laughing with smile.

"Okay, Vilma, because it will be possible for me to do it, because computation and art are the same thing, practice and accustomment are important, are not you, Mine?"

"Yes, if you get used to it, the mistakes will be fewer and the speed will also rise, so let Vilma overcome his weak points."

".....Yes"

I had Vilma and Rosina read the sentences that I gathered for my children, and pointed out strange places and over-cut places. From Vilma it is suggested that all the words used in Karuta can be put in order to make it easier to memorize letters, correcting the sentences while struggling hard.

Meanwhile, Vilma was asked to draw a picture about half the size of the A5 size plate.

"Vilma, thank you. I will carve this and I will make a picture book. After seeing the finish, let's write the rest."

"Well, I'm looking forward to it"

When the underpainting of the woodcut prints was completed, when I came back to the room with a sense of gratitude, Lutz was waiting in the form of a demon.

"Mine, you told me to take a break in the room?"

"Did not you tell me that you thought of a picture book story? ... Was this wrong?"

Apparently I heard a mistake a bit. I fell into Rutz and got me angry because I was not quiet at my room.

Chapter 114: Making a picture book with woodcut prints

I added the mirror character of the body of the picture book to the edition drawn by Vilma. I will have Lutz bring the finished woodchair back home and carve it.

Although it was a fairly fine picture, I was worried that it was okay, but Lutz gently shrugged his shoulders with light shouts saying "Ralph or Sieg will take the initiative if giving up money by ordering from Mine."

While Lutz and his older brothers were engraving logs, I decided to show them the opportunity to make an appointment and prepare a picture book of the scriptures and show the sentences corrected for children and get permission. Although it makes it easy for children, because I am going to make a picture book that modified the scriptures, I thought that it might be better to take permission at first.

When I thought of doing new things, I wanted to hear the story properly, received designation of the visiting date, I was again passed through the hidden room. I think it's okay if only magical tools to prevent eavesdropping are fine, but it seems that you can not judge if it is actually good or bad to see what I bring with others, without talking.

"A scripture for children It seems useful to remember letters and sentences as well"

"Yes, I am going to make it with picture books, and I think that orphans will also remember their letters"

"For the orphans? Why on earth?"

Although the chief priest hides his eyes sharply, there is no such reasonable reason. I just wanted to raise the literacy rate from familiar places.

"It will be memorable if you become side-by-side, and it will be troublesome if you can not read books that are goods to the craftworker of Mine Kobo who is going to make the previous book from now on."

"... .. as a merchant thought?"

"Well, I want to increase the number of customers"

The chief priest who looked over the sentence corrected for the child muttered "Well, it would be nice." And I gazed at me and narrowed my golden eyes near the orange.

"Mine, where have you been educated?"

"Huh?"

The chief priest's word surprised too much, the smiling face that was stuck was disappeared and the face strengthened. Bakunbakun and the heart began to make a bad sound, the blood flowing and the blood flowed faster.

"I do not understand what you mean"

I really do not know. I do not understand at all from where it was such a question. Without looking out my reaction to seek my reaction, the priest chief played the paper with the sentence corrected for the child as it was held in hand.

"... ... The sentences are too well. It is not easy at all to read simple scriptures that are long and difficult phrases, to grasp the main points and to simplify the words as they are understood, at least, at baptismal ceremonies I touched the contents of the scriptures for the first time and I can not believe that it is possible for a person to find a word even when I read it. "

The squirrel and the back of my chest are overwhelming. It seems this was the first time that I showed to the chief priest the sentences I thought of myself.

Drawing assistance was exclusively calculated as I was not familiar with the exchanges of aristocrats, and all the documents and letters to be submitted were those made by Furan's guidance.

I was taught to be an apprentice for a merchant, but the words I use in my daily life are unbearable and it is too unnatural as a sentence written by a young lady of a commoner who needs correction of a francian to make one letter I will.

"... ... did you mean you did well?"

"Oh, that's fine, as if I had been educated exactly with another language, but I just did not know the letters I used here, like someone else in the world."

I tie my lips to a warning eye that looks like a spy. I was stupid if I could not imagine whether the chief priest who led me to such a word was great or that my writing power was abnormal.

..... It might be both.

While exhaling slowly, desperately make thoughts. Unlike Lutz, I can not trust the chief priest enough to speak everything.

The chief priest seems a bit different from the blue priest who is here, but it is because the chief priest is not a point of view as a priest but acts thinking as a nobleman. It is completely unpredictable how a person with great power treats a foreign object like me.

"I am born and raised in this city, I have never been out of the gate except going to the forest to collect, I knew that there are other countries for the first time."

Mine has never really come out of this town. Even being out of the house as a child was rare. It is clear that there is no opportunity to receive education.

It seems that allegations could not be eliminated from the eyes of the chief priest also in my words, the chief priest owes eyebrows and looks at me.

"Oh, I know, the results of the survey done by me also did not have any suspicious points ... but, I can not understand"

In the relationship with the chief priest who kept it to a certain extent so far, if such suspicion is held, there will be no blue priest who will be on my side in the temple. It is because the chief priest also comes in between us without meeting other blue priests.

It is as if the safety net is lost in the tightrope walking in the shrine society where you do not yet know either the right or the left yet to be seen as the chief priest.

... .. It is a problem. It is terribly troubling.

Although I have to return only the answer to the chief priest, lie is meaningless to the chief priest owner. Unlike the memory of the priest's president, I do not have a head to remember the lies that I spit forever so I'm sure the boro comes out somewhere. So as far as further suspicion is concerned, there is no other choice but to misrepresent it in a range without lies.

"..... I also heard similar things about cooking recipes, so why do you know such a recipe? Where did you know?"

"And what did you answer?"

Looking back at the sharp line of sight of the priest, I opened my mouth.

"I answered in my dream, so I learned in a place like a dream that I can never go again If I say so, can the priestess president believe me?"

I do not know what reaction the priest leader will show, but I can not answer it any more. While looking back on the chief priest, I chewed the back teeth and put a lot of effort into the fists.

..... I returned the answer and I'm not lying.

Only time gets over in a glaring state.

I do not really know how long time I am. However, while the persistent sweat floated on the back, while the inside of the body was hot, the surface was cold as uncomfortable as the surface continued.

"... .. Do not say anything"

After a while, the chief priest spewed out with a sigh. While cutting the wrinkles between the eyebrows, however, the sharpness of the line of sight was alleviated a little.

I thought that my gaze would be more sharp and I would be angry with "do not play" or "answer seriously". In that case, I was going to open up "I am not vomiting lying", but I'm confused about the unexpected reaction.

"I think that it is an absurd talk, but it does not mean that Tsujiki does not match at all, but at least my prediction that I have received education in another place is not wrong Besides, you all get hidden and lying to your face in bad hands, no nobles like you who are deceived by you, you can not read your complexion "

"Wow"

When I pressed my cheeks without thinking I could not read my complexion any more, the chief priest struck the temple lightly with Tonton and my fingertips.

"But that's why it gets confused, I need some time to think You can go today."

"Yes"

I returned the paper with children's scriptures, I left the hidden room by myself. I felt pain hurting my sting on my back.

The next day I was absent from going to the temple. In order to arrange the necessary tools for woodcut prints, we asked Beno to go shopping. Because it was difficult to match the face with the priest chief, it is not just a holiday break. It is quite different.

"What on earth do you buy?"

"I'd like a" roller "and a brush necessary to make prints."

"Roller? What is that?"

Lutz and Beno tilted his head. I try to explain the roller as easily as possible.

"Well, this kind of tubular cylinder has such a sweetly knotted handle, so it's a foolish thing to do like this"

"... .. I do not understand at all"

It seems I can not understand it at all when I explained the roller to Beno and Lutz very hard. Two people sighed deeply. Rutz should know it as a tool used in architectural relations, so it may not be around here.

"Why do not you go to a shop for now?"

I took him to a store dealing with painting tools taught when Beno went to a painting workshop. It seems that kneading boards and kneading bars also gathered here.

So I looked for a roller or a brush. I did the same to the shopkeeper as well, but it seems I did not understand. There was a wide brush, but unfortunately the rollers are not sold.

"Hey, Mine, you seem to be missing a roller, what would you do?"

"Well, I'll try it once with a brush, if it's impossible, order it at the smithing workshop"

Even if you do not understand it by your mouth, if you draw a picture or specify the size in detail, Johann of the smithing workshop should surely understand.

"I hope I can truly understand in your explanation"

I finished shopping while Beno laughed at my nose, and I went home with Lutz. When two people are holding hands and walking, a cool wind that blows through the autumn blows through. When I was walking towards the house in a relaxed mood, Lutz said "I'm looking forward to tomorrow."

"Huh? Why?"

"The board that I asked of my brothers carved, because ... I did not say that?"

"I have not heard!"

When I shouted unexpectedly, Lutz struck a hand with Pon.

"Oh, I got excited before shopping, I thought it was troublesome, I will take it home."

"Wow!"

With Lutz 's older brothers engraved with the woodblock, Lutz came over to us. When I look at the handwood that I passed, I carve it according to the designation, but there are places where I am failing everywhere.

"Mine, a message from my older brothers, this work is too tight and too tight"

"... Yeah, if you look at the edition, I understand it."

I told Mr. Lutz a message to make it hard to say.

Was it too sharply scraped off, a little a line protruding, or being gouged. Although it may not be accustomed to the work of making prints, the fineness of the picture of Vilma is likely to raise the difficulty level.

"My older brothers worked hard, so I will be more excited than the price I had decided."

"Oh, I will be saved."

However, being disliked by Ralph and Sieg who work at a woodworking studio means that it is not easy to make the number of picture book pages.

"Well, let's think about asking Ingo's workshop to engrave if it is finished in a good feeling with this woodblock."

"... ... That's right, it would be better to work properly through the workshop. It seems that the work content is too fine to think a little pocket money earnings"

Although I nodded in the words of Lutz, I felt the cost of the picture book further rising, I became more concerned.

"So how do you use the brush?"

It seems that Lutz thinks towards printing people already. I took out the brush I bought from the bag and started tinkering with my hair.

I bring my own horse mackerel and failed paper from my wooden box and explain how to do woodcut prints.

"First of all, I will lay down a failed piece of paper underneath, put a woodblock on top of it, then let the paper be moistened with a brush with a water and then add water to the woodblock Please paint the ink with the peta peta, so let's imprint with the ends of the brush's hair, so be careful that the ink becomes even. "

Rubbing the brush with nothing attached to the plate, I show it to Lutz. Lutz watches the way while taking a note on the writing board.

"At this time, I want a roller, I want to paint it evenly, but since this time there is not this time, then give up, so when ink gets painted, put the paper softly from above and press the paper Rub it like it turns around in this "horse race" and attach ink firmly, rub on evenly uniform force. "

When I rubbed on the paper with my own horse mackerel rubbing like drawing a circle, Lutz muttered, "I thought that I was making strange things, but it was necessary."

"Let's peel it slowly, and dry it, then finish it."

"... I understand how to do it, I will do it tomorrow, right?"

"Yup"

The next day, I went to the temple finally, I looked face to face with the chief priest, but the chief priest did not say anything. It is expressionless as if nothing at all happens, and it instructs office work indiscriminately.

I was able to finish helping without saying anything to the end, and I breathed a deep breath.

Well, the greatest difficulty has passed. The rest is prints.

"Well, I will excuse you for today."

I will fill my head with woodcut prints I will make in the future, and I will leave the room of the priest at the moon feeling in the mood that it is likely to pop out. I did not know at all that the misunderstood that "I do not think that all of the talk ended with that ..." on the other side of the closed door.

"Mine-sama, I feel quite good in a good mood"

"The assistant of the priest finishes safely, and from now on, what is a picture book making in the workshop"

When I answered Franc, it was lightly mixed with rice cakes, finished lunch, and when I arrived at the mine workshop I was in a good mood and a little excited.

"Thank you for waiting. Let 's start printing at once, please Lutz. Please do it."

When I went to the Mine workshop, Lutz had almost finished preparations for woodcut prints already. I lay a failed piece of paper on a table, and I can see that a wooden tree is placed on it. Children surrounded the table with an interesting face. As I headed to the platform, I got a rough ski area for easy viewing. It opened a place for me, so I watch the work of Rutz there.

"Mine, how about this?"

"Uhufu, please look forward to it"

As Lutz adds ink to the brush and makes the board black, the voices of excitement are raised from children.

"Wow, it's black!"

"I can not see anything!"

Lutz raised the eyebrow slightly to the cheers of the children, and work progressively with the light. Put the folin paper gently on the log stock on which the ink was placed, paper it as described yesterday, rub against the horse shade.

"Oh, it sounds interesting, I want to try it"

"I, too, I am!"

The horsepower stopped, the paper was dismissed, the fingers of Lutz hit the edge of the paper. While watching while watching, we gently peel off gently. On the paper that

was curled and turned over, the ink stuck as I thought, and the woodcut prints that I knew had been completed.

"Wow, it's a picture!"

"It was black, there are white lines!"

The children raised a smile full of things that the picture emerged from the plate which turned black, and raised a joyful voice to Kyaaaa.

I instructed the children to go back to the work of making paper making and then let them dissolve, I looked at the paintings printed with Lutz.

"How is Mine?"

".....subtle"

It was exciting, my first impression of waiting to turn over the paper was it.

Unlike things I made at elementary school drawing work during the Rei period, it is somewhat elaborate and artistic. I think that it was a correct answer by asking the older brothers than I and Lutz carve.

"If you see it as a woodcut print, I think it's not a failure, but I'm not suited for picture books, right?"

"Yeah, I can read the letters, but is it difficult to read a little white letter in black?"

White characters on the black background are still hard to see, and there are also places where mirror characters fail. This is my mistake, but I've done pictures and letters on one board so I have to fix the whole if I try to fix it.

Then, I am afraid of the painting that I have failed in some places. It is because I am not used to engraving, and woodcut prints themselves are not good at expressing too much detail. Even though I make picture books with this, I think it is rather difficult to settle.

"Is it better for a letter to have a syllable? Do you want the entire sentence to be engraved in a stylized state?"

"..... It is impossible to make the whole sentence a strange state even though it is told that even even though it is too fine, it does not get worse."

"Okay, hey"

It will be totally different from carving to the letters and carving around the letters to emphasize the letters.

"It seems better to think a little more. Woodcut prints seem to be unsuitable for picture books at least, there are many black parts in the picture, so it's a bit scary."

"..."

Rutts puts the paper on the shelf next to the wall, Lutz starts to clean up the tools. It is meaningless to print a number of things that I thought were subtle.

..... Well, if it's a painting of Vilma, it seems better for copperplate painting

I do not know whether to easily get corrosive agents like Pandler or nitric acid to start copper prints. Honestly trying to find things you can substitute yourself. And if young children go in and out, we do not want to use dangerous chemicals if possible.

.....What should I do?

Until now I did not get much down in the place I failed but this time I got Vilma to draw the picture and the things my brothers carved on failed. It is hard to report that it was no good and it is hard to ask for the next one to lend a power, with no prospect of success.

"What are you thinking?"

After finishing tidying up, Lutz came back.

"Would you rather stop the children's scriptures from painting? Even if there is no picture, if they are written, is not it enough as a book?"

"... I do not care about books separately, so that's fine, though."

Lutz stopped the words and turned his head, and saw me.

"Do you call books with no picture a picture book?"

"I do not say, so I think that it is not a picture book anymore, it should be an ordinary book."

"... but, did not you say that the first picture book is the first present you give to a cute little brother?"

"Huh! That's right! I will not compromise! I must make it absolutely nice picture book!"

Do not get caught in one or two failures. I have to think about ways other than woodcut prints.

Chapter 115: Black and white picture book

With the failure of the first woodcut print, I came to the conclusion that woodcut prints might not turn to picture books, but I can not give up here. I will hold a reflection society with Lutz on my way home.

"Failure is a mother of success and I think washing the cause of failure and leading to the next success."

"Well, that's right, then what is the cause of the failure Mine thought?"

Yeah, he nods and said so to Lutz, I think the cause of the failure. Even though I immediately came up there were three.

"First of all, I think the underlying picture for carving was too complicated, Vilma's delicate painting was not suitable for woodcut prints that have to carve boards."

"Yes, I will either give up woodcut prints or change Vilma's painting, which one is needed."

I can not let Vilma put in an illustration in a book, so I'd rather look for ways other than woodcuts or Vilma to draw a more simple line picture.

However, Virma has never seen anything but a painting in the temple. I have seen only things in the temple. In this situation I think that it is impossible to say that I want to change the picture. At least, it would not be possible without a model to say "Please ask me like this".

"Other than that, there was also a failure of my mirror character, did not it have to be checked more carefully, you can prevent it if you pay attention? Other people should check it together ..."

"Well, if not, how about if you divide the boards of letters and drawings from the beginning? Even if the letter fails, will not it affect the picture?"

"Lutz, genius!"

Because it is a picture book for children who memorize characters for the first time, it is an image that somehow a picture and a character are together, but it is possible to separate the page, and it is OK to divide boards up and down.

"Afterwards, it's how to carve, where failures are noticeable"

There was a conspicuous failure when part of the letter penetrated, the line of the picture protruded, or printed.

Lutz inflicts his cheeks on my mind.

"It is bad that there was no tool for carving, which is because the elder brothers' skills are not bad either."

"There are no tools Rutz's house has plenty of occupation patterns"

Rutz 's house was holding a tool store widely used for work and there should have been various tools. As I remember the house of Lutz, Lutz lightly shrugs.

"Well, since it is a house that is doing a construction related work originally, there are a lot of big tools for processing wood than more houses, but there is no tool to do fine work. "

Certainly there is no need for tools like wrapping things in tools that Uncle Deed usually uses and tools necessary for repairing in the house. Even my father has some tools to do big things, but I will do the details with a knife.

"That picture was too small to carve with a knife"

"Well, were you carving with a knife?"

When I asked for work I had to prepare and hand tools to carve like a sculpture sword. If you carve with a knife you can say that it is good.

"Next time I ask for work to carve, I will pass the tools with you, will you tell me thank you for sorry to your older brothers?"

"Oh, I understand Why did you decide to make a scripture for children?"

As Lutz told me, I recall the process of making things to make from baby's picture books to children's scriptures changed.

"Because the picture that Vilma can draw was basically related to the temple, is it?"

"Well, if you are making for a baby, you do not have to be a separate scripture?"

"Well, that's right."

Because everyone said that my painting was bad, I thought that I had to leave the painting to Vilma, because the paintings that Vilma was able to draw were related to the temple, the talk was just a childhood scripture according to it It is.

.....that? If you think carefully, you can not become a picture book for babies in children's scriptures?

I noticed the serious thing. Baby-oriented books and children's books are somewhat different in what they are required for. Do not make it a single child by being a child.

"Alright, let's make it black-and-white picture book for babies first, we will postpone the children's scriptures"

"Because there is only paper and black ink, whatever you think is only a black and white picture book, will not you?"

"That's the case, but it's a bit different"

Then, I'd like to think about the picture book I want to give to my baby after returning to the origin here. It reminds me of child library theory and child service theory.

It is said that the eyesight of a baby just bore is seen only vaguely. Eye sight is closely related to the development of the brain, and by observing various things everyday, it develops gradually with stimulation.

From 3 months to 4 months after birth, it becomes possible to distinguish clear colors like red, and when you move the rattle the line of sight comes to be properly attached. When it is about 1 year old, it will be about the same visual acuity as an adult, but it seems that the outline is blurred until now or the pale color is difficult to distinguish.

Therefore, for a picture book given to a baby under 1 year old, a clear contrast and an easy-to-understand shape become important. It seems easy to understand the color as well as white, black and red, and it is easy to recognize clearly clear shapes such as circles, triangles, and squares.

Therefore, picture books for babies from 0 years old to about 2 years old are simple colorful and colorful primary colors are used, the written words are easy and it is said that it is preferable to refrain for many times .

Among the picture books for babies, I remembered a black-and-white picture book that looked just like figures. If so, I can draw even now.

"Lutz, I will make a picture book at home without going to the temple tomorrow!"

"After I got in touch with the temple, after seeing lightly at the mine workshop, I will also be with you, because when I make something it is dangerous to watch, Mine is"

Well, we can not argue against Lutz saying that, I immediately divert the story.

"Well, would you like to buy a cardboard, will you bring ten completed paper and come home?"

And the next day, Lutz came over to us before the third bell rang.

"Wow, that's awesome, if you have an aunt, you will get angry"

On the table of my house, the memo pad and the soot pencil, the stone board and the pen pencil which the paper of the failure work are drawn are scattered. If there is a mother, you must be told "Tidy up", but today both mother and turtle work, so there is no anger.

In order to think about what kind of thing is drawn, I draw various figures on the stone board. To some extent, once things to draw are decided, turn the memo pad and draw with soot pencil. To see the impression of black and white, the soot pencil is easier to understand on the paper.

There was a ruler to draw a straight line in my father's tool set, so I picked it up and pulled the line. After drawing a triangle or a rectangle, I tried to draw a circle on paper, and stopped at the edge. I want a compass.

"Lutz, is there a" compass "at home?"

"... What kind of thing?"

"It's intended to draw a beautiful circle, like this, it's like this ..."

When drawing a picture on a stone board or showing a gesture drawing a circle using two fingers, Lutz gently nodded.

"Oh, it's compass, I used to stay home, but I do not feel like it was not right now"

"Sounds good, then, there is no choice but to substitute with another thing"

"A substitute?"

I bring yarn in my house and tie it to a soot pencil. I wish I had a push pin, but since I did not have it, I also threaded the nail I was looking for from the tool box.

If you hold down the head of the nail with your left finger and move the soot pencil so that the thread stretches over the pin, you can draw a circle once. If the center does not shift, it is OK.

"Oh, wow!"

There is no need to draw normally, such as a beautiful circle, and those who need it at work use compass. So, Lutz raised a voice of admiration, was it the first time that I saw how to draw like this?

I rarely get praised, I got good at it a bit and I tried drawing circles in various ways, but it is hard to draw a small circle. When I try to draw many shapes like this, I want something called a template ruler or a stencil ruler.

"Do you sell Lutz," template ruler "and" stencil ruler "?"

"What is it, then?"

"..... like this ... Thin metal and" plastic "have such a variety of figures with such a feeling like this"

You can just draw a frame and fill it. It is very convenient when drawing the same pattern a lot. If the compass is on sale, there may be a stencil ruler.

I draw it on a stone board and explain it, but Lutz just tilted his head. Apparently it seems I have not seen it.

"How do you use it?"

"Well, like this, I use it to draw figures of any size along the hole frame"

"... ... Can you make cardboard?"

"Wow! Lutz, genius!"

Using a piece of cardboard to make a picture book, start making a stencil ruler. Drawing figures such as circles and triangles, changing their size one by one. If you get through this beautifully, the stencil ruler is complete.

I handed it out from Lutz and drew a figure with excitement, but as it came to be clipped, a serious thing was discovered. There is no tool.

"It's such fine, I can not cut it with a knife!"

Compare the cardboard with the knives they have and breathe lightly. If it is a big one, somehow it will cut. If it is a straight line somehow. However, a small circle can not do anything.

"If we do not have the necessary tools, it will be a wonder of woodcut prints, go to the smith workshop first and let Johan to make a" design cutter "

"What is it, then?"

"It's a small and thin blade that I can use as well"

It is better to go with the proper shape than to order a job. I and Rutz switched to apprentice clothes and had a purchase order of Folin paper carefully drawn with a guild card and they headed for a smith workshop with two people.

Because the craftsman street is on the south side of the city, the smithing workshop is located relatively close to Uchi.

"Hello"

"Oh, welcome you"

There seems to have been the opponent of customers until now, there are several wooden bills on the table just in the place, the mother who sitting in the chair touches the beard and turns his eyes with gyeolli.

It seemed that I remembered my face who had ordered a stencil before, and the mother looked at me and gazed lightly with eyes.

"Oh, it is my girlfriend this time, is there another order?"

"Yeah, is there a Johann?"

"Oh, I will call, so please sit here and wait"

When holding a rough skelt repeatedly, while leaving a loud voice, the mother enters the working room behind and the back.

"Hey, Johann! It's a guest!"

After a loud echo in the belly sounded, a boy who bundled orange's curly hair behind popped out in a panic.

"Yes! Oh, this time, Gilberta shoppers. Hello"

"Hello. I have an order, is not it good?"

"Oh, please."

Johan will prepare the wooden bill immediately. I gave the order form for Follin paper and turned round and round.

"This time I want you to make a" design cutter. "Please look at this."

After touching the paper unusually, Johan looked through the picture I drew and narrowed his eyes a little cryptically.

"I ordered large cutlery well, but I've never ordered a thin, thin and small knife so far, so what are you going to use for a moment? With such a small blade I can not do anything."

"I cut this paper, it is not a parchment, it is a vegetable paper, but I do not want the blade to be small to cut out a small circle."

"Huh This paper is the first time to touch plant paper"

Johan does not pinch the paper with your fingertips, try rolling several times on the front and back, and shake it in front of you to check the feel.

After letting me like it for a while, I pointed to the picture behind the purchase order. Johan wanted to hear what is really fine and asked questions, so this time I tried to write the size and purpose in detail in the purchase order form.

"So it's OK to use wood as a part of the hand, but I'd be happy to make it possible to change the blades like this ... If the part of the blade's hole and the part where the hands fit together perfectly , I'd like to ask Johann who is good at fine work as it is dangerous because it is dangerous. "

While looking at the figure, Johan asked several questions about blade replacement. In answering that, when I gave a detailed instruction, Johan's eyes began to burn challenging. Apparently it seems to have put a fire on craftsmen 's soul.

"... It's funny. It's better to be able to easily exchange this blade."

"Then, put on the lid or ask for a special case as well. The sharpness is sharp, it is dangerous, thin and small, it is easy to be chipped or broken."

"It seems better to have some blades to replace"

After various meetings, pay the deposit with the guild card to the master.

"Would you please deliver it to the Gilberta trading company?"

Even if it is delivered to us, it may not be possible to prepare cash at once, but if you are talking about the Gilberta trading company and paying money earlier, you can pay money to Johan properly when you receive it. And because it can communicate with guild cards, we also appreciate not having to carry cash.

"Lutz, Mine!"

On the way back from the temple about ten days after ordering the design cutter, we were called to the gatekeeper in front of the Gilberto business. As there is luggage, it seems Marc was saying as if to go.

When entering, Marc hands over a long thin box.

"Johan of the smith workshop has brought it in the afternoon, Johan was quite excited when it was an interesting work."

When I returned to my house, I tried to make a stencil ruler with a design cutter that Johan immediately made. Since there is no dedicated underlay mat, I cut it so as not to put too much force on the board, but it seems that it will hurt the blade quickly.

However, thanks to the sharp and easy-to-use cutter, the stencil ruler itself was easy to make. Put a stencil ruler made of thick paper on a memo pad and fill it with a soot pencil to make it a properly black circle.

"... If you paint the ink like a stencil with the cardboard of the picture book, you do not have to bother to bother the board and wow, I am a genius?"

Using rulers to do what I came up with, I designed a black and white picture book. Arrange two large triangles one above the other and draw a rectangle on the bottom triangle or round shape with circle eyes, semicircular mouth and triangle nose, cord compass with 6 points I figured out like a flower that I did when making a rectangle, I thought of drawing fun.

Then, cut out with a cutter, while being told by the family that "Please do it in the end", I made up the mold in the evening when the cutter arrived.

"Lutz, look it! You can!"

The next day, I will show Lutz the finished form in a good mood. Each figure is about A5 size, it is the size that cut the original cardboard in half.

Lutz who saw a cardboard with 10 cards in all saw me suspiciously as he grabbed his eyebrows as if he had troubled.

"Hey, Mine ... this painting ... really is my baby rejoicing?"

"Well, rejoice!" Black and white "contrast" is clear, and since it is a combination of figures, poor picture skill is not relevant. "

In my explanation Lutz made me doubt the eyes that seemed suspicious for some reason.

"Well, if Main is convinced, that's fine,"

Lutz seems to be strange to start making picture books at the studio from the afternoon. This time I use the brush to paint the black ink like a stencil. In the place of a fine line, since the paper is hooked up with a brush, a rag cloth is wrapped around a thin rod like a cotton swab, and asked to press lightly with a tongton to have the ink applied.

"Wow, it's amazing!

"..... Mine, what is this?"

"What do you use for?"

The children came to the surroundings and looked into it. I will arrange them on the shelf as gray priests to dry, I answer with a full smile.

"It's a picture book for a baby"

".....Baby?"

"Huh?"

All the reactions coming back are subtle. There is air which is saying that it is better not to say unnecessary things, although I do not know the tilt of the neck, diverting his gaze, and so on. Again, it seems not to be understood. You ought to see the world catch up with me as soon as possible.

Although it is lonely that there is no understanding person, a page of a black and white picture book has been made. After that I would like to spread like a folding screen and

stand up, so I must paste the finished paper on the board, open a hole in the board and connect with a string.

..... for glue ^{Gyoza} glue I have to make it.

Chapter 116: Preparation of children's scriptures

Apart from the reputation of the surroundings, only the page of the black and white picture book for the baby was completed. While satisfied with it, Lutz and the two of us go hand in hand with the boulevard where the sign of autumn has become increasing.

"^{Gyoza} glue Since making it will be after preparing for winter, I'd like to return to the scripture for children first. "

"Is it going to be a woodcut print again? Paper is not so easy, you can do it with Maine."

While thinking of making books in autumn of reading, when I told Lutz, Lutz gently tilted his head.

As Rutz said, it was not too difficult to cut the cardboard to make the master. Because I can do it, I do not need much power.

"Yeah, as for the text, if you cut it off with a cutter and write letters, you do not need to turn it into a mirror letter, if it is a picture book with a small number of letters, I think this is okay I have to order a bit more. "

Because it becomes custom-made, the design cutter will be a little expensive, but it is the same in that you have to arrange the tools like sculpture swords even if you think of woodcut prints.

"It is inevitable that it will cost money for initial investment, so it can not be helped."

"..... It is just as Mine said before.If you want to do something new, it costs money and that's why you do not want to save money for that."

In either case I would like to make typographical typography and move to typographic printing, but there are quite a lot of prints when I try to use it for printing. In order to make type, you need fine work and if you think to make type with metal, it will cost a little more now, so it will be a while later.

"Ha I still do not reach Gutenberg"

"Who is it?"

"It is a great man who accomplished a task equal to God for me, my goal Now I can only improve it from where I can, but do you want Lutz to improve something?"

"Is there anything that keeps paper when you print? If you take a bit of a moment, the paper will be out of hand, the fingers will get dirty with ink, the ink will not go down quite a bit and it will be quite troubling."

Lutz is an apprentice of a merchant to a nobleman. You must be careful about your taste, but it is very bad that you are dirtying your hands like craftsmen.

There is a means to leave it to a gray priest, but Lutz himself adheres to "Mine's thoughts made by me". In that case, there is no choice but to think about a method that does not pollute as much as possible.

"Well, I think that if you make it only in the frame of" Gari version "printing, it will be pretty good."

"Garivan? What is it?"

"Well, I'm telling you to print a hole in a plate with ink and paint it as" stencil "printing, but" gulli "print is a kind of that." Gully version "prints hold down paper with a wooden frame or net I think that it will be hard to get dirty if it is there.

I take out the writing board and stop drawing on the spot and start drawing the figure. I got pulled to a frustrating Lutz "just a minute, at least to the edge," and moved to the end of the street.

While moving the brushstroke, I explain to Lutz.

"There is a frame of trees that can be opened and closed with such a feeling on the table of the tree of the size where paper can be put. The wooden frame and the table are fastened with a hinge, the frame of the net is hooked on the wooden frame. When printing, place paper on this table, place the paper, lower the frame and fix, then ink from the top of the net. "

"Wow ... If it can be done with trees and a net, what is it?"

Except for the base paper and filing, it is not so complicated making, so I think that it is probably possible to make Lutz perhaps if it is the simplest one. I do not have confidence in my own work is about a frame with a net.

"Lutz, a carmaker who asked me to make a bowl, is it okay if I order my work now? Have you finished making big cakes of the plant paper studio?"

"..... I do not know unless I ask my husband or Mr. Marc."

"Do you want to ask and ask?"

I pointed at the Gilberto trading company which I saw just so, and I and Rutz entered inside.

It seems that the work is almost over, and cleaning up has begun in part. Although it is a flowing movement, I found Marc in the shop where I feel hasty.

"Mr. Marc"

"Oh, are not Mine and Lutz, if you use it, I will visit you in the back room"

To tell the story in the store is an obstacle, I will go to the back room to Marc. In the back room Beno was checking books or something.

"Mr. Beno, can I borrow Mr. Maruku tomorrow? Because there is something I want to order from a workmaker who made the hoop, I would like you to go to the workshop together. Is it over? "

The artisan who became indebted to himself in making the bowsticks has heard that Beno's paper making studio was completed and that he also decided to make a big girder. Well, now is my hands free.

"The ordered part was supposed to have been delivered at all, what should we make this time?"

"It's a netted frame"

Beno mysteriously twisted my head in my answer.

"What is it?" What on earth are you using?

"When using ink, I use it to not contaminate the hands of Lutz"

"I do not understand at all"

As I said so, Beno looked to Lutz for explanation. Despite the fact that Lutz explained earlier, he waved his head slowly as he said he did not know.

"Well, good, I will tell Maruk, how about the time?"

"... I said to Rosina, to come to practice Fespiel, I want to go to the temple in the morning, is it OK from the afternoon?"

"The convenience here is better in the afternoon.

The next afternoon, after finishing lunch, I and Rutz went to the Gilberto company, and Marc also went to the workshop of the artisan's artisan.

"Hello"

"... you also?"

I was welcomed by a wrestler with a very disgusting face that made a clear wrinkle between the eyebrows. It seems like a disgusting face that I do not think his face will be in the customer's partner.

"No way, again ^{To} Garnish Is it? Though it finishes at the end of the day, I pardon work that is difficult for delivery. "

Great for the workshop ^{To} Garnish It seemed to be difficult to make. While comparing the workmanship of a smart face with a smiling smiley face, I swing my hands to the side.

"Well, that is not the case, I want to ask this time is a crate."

"Crate frame? Please ask the woodworking studio"

As the hand is moved as much as to say that it is scattered, the artisan will turn his eyes at the door.

"No, it's not just a frame, I feel like this in a wooden frame ^{Well} ,Gauze Well, I want silk thread to be stretched in a net shape, but can you do it? Eyes do not have to be so fine. It's necessary to hold down the paper so that it will not slip or swing. "

I take out the stone board and draw a picture of the web frame I want you to make. The artisan narrowed his eyes narrowly and was staring at the picture for a while, but he threw out a breath that seemed unlikely.

"... ... I can not but it's a hassle"

"Can I ask you to do?"

"It takes time and effort, but paying is good. ^{To} Garnish If it's a job other than that, that's fine. "

"Nice to meet you"

I decided to have a framed net frame. Once completed, Marc signs with a contract to be delivered to the Gilberta trading company.

"Mr. Marc, another point, can I drop in at the smith workshop? I'd like to order an additional cutter during this time and I would like to consult about the roller"

If you plan to make a plate with cardboard, you will need multiple design cutters. I cut out the letters and the parts of Lutz, then I want to prepare Virma 's minutes.

Then, if you want to apply ink evenly, I still want a roller. But what I know is rubber roller and sponge roller. Is there anything that can be substituted? If not, I think it would be nice to wind the cloth, but how is it to use?

"Mine, what is that small blades used for?"

"I use it to cut paper, because the knife is too big to get a small cut"

"I see"

Go to the order to the smithing workshop and order two additional design cutters. Johann accepted with a nice smile. It seems that it is very fun with an order that you can use your technology as much as possible.

"Then, I want a roller, but ..."

"What is it?"

I draw a picture and explain the purpose of use. Despite mentioning rubber and sponge, you can only tilt your neck.

"Is it a tubular object, does it roll by rolling ink, and you ordered a strange thing?"

"I'd like a cylindrical thing with such a handle and it will not rattle even if it rolls. When I wrap a cloth on the surface, I think ink will be attached, so I will leave it on the material."

There is some elasticity, I wish that there is material to which the ink adheres, but I ought to be manageable if there is nothing to do.

"... OK, that's not difficult, if that's the only thing I can do to Gilberta Shokai if I can, please leave it to me."

When I left the smithing workshop, I separated from Maruk and I and Rutz went home.

"The remaining problem is a picture. I think that it will be like a shadow painting when cutting a cardboard and making a plate. The design cutter allows me to leave a thin line a bit but I can draw a picture on Vilma. I have no choice but to devise it."

"I think that it's pretty easy to do if there is something to model, but I do not know well if you only listen to Mine's explanation."

I nodded, I see. No matter how much I explain things I have never seen before, I can not understand it quickly.

"Well, then, I do not know if it will be helpful, but shall I make it?"

"Eh, Mine is OK?"

Lutz pulls her face anxiously. I just drawn a deformed picture once, how much is my rating on my picture low? Even so, the achievement of art was roughly 4.

"It will be fine as it draws from the painting of Vilma, so rude."

I separated from the square of the well and the well of the well that I was looking at so worriedly till the end I immediately found out the outline of the goddess with reference to Vilma's woodcut prints and black and white with a soot pencil like a shadow picture I tried to divide it. It is simple, but I feel better than woodcut prints.

"Is not it quite right?"

However, as this is still my feeling as a Japanese, it is my impression of seeing it, so I do not know if I can accept it here. Praise delicate and realistic painting Here it is possible that shadowy objects are too simple to be rejected.

The next morning I put delicate prints and shadow pictures I painted in my bag as shown by Vilma. I also have a design cutter and a soot pencil so that I can give it to Vilma.

"Good morning, Ruth. How about if the picture looks like this?"

I showed a goddess like a shadow painted yesterday to Lutz who came to pick up. Lutz who seemed insecure lightly opened his eyes and after exhilaratingly looking at the picture, he breathed out as he was relieved.

"Well, well, that's not a good thing, I think it's easier to see than woodcut prints."

"Okay, I will consult Vilma for a mistake with this."

From the afternoon I headed for an orphanage with subtle woodcut prints and shadow paintings I drew, then a design cutter and cardboard. Rosina is accompanied when going to visit Vilma.

"Mine, welcome come"

I put a picture of a woodcut print on the table of the dining room and presented it gently to Vilma. Vilma uses his hand as a hand, puzzled as if he was confused.

"Mine, is this ...?"

"The painting of Vilma is very delicate and it becomes such a feeling when it becomes a woodcut print which has to carve a plate. This is that the goodness of Vilma's painting will be lost so much? I thought that I could make it in the way I thought, I thought. "

While saying that, I offered a shadow picture. It makes me somewhat hesitate to show off to my main job, but I will not go ahead unless I show it.

"I think it can be done more easily than carving, but I also want to ask Vilma's opinion, which is good at drawing even in art ..."

Vilma looked at my shadow painting, breathed a little and opened his eyes wide.

"... Mine like this?"

"Yes, I tried making it with a sample that would look something like this if you cut paper with white and black only, with reference to the picture of Vilma, but what do you think, how do you think it will change a lot? But, do you know the atmosphere? "

Is it not good? When asking Vilma as he thought, Vilma shook his head as he squeezed his head and glittered his brown eyes gladly.

"I saw it for the first time, I would like to make it this way, I would like to challenge how much I can do with the new method"

"Then I will give this cutter and a soot pencil to Vilma, please try it with the paper I gave you before. This is cardboard for production. If you can print the first piece print it and look at the situation again Let's look"

I gave the tools I brought to Vilma, who fascinated the shadow painting with the eyes shining, and pointed out the precautions when using it. It is about Vilma. It will surely draw a much more nice picture than me.

While Vilma tried and errored on the new method, I wrote a letter on a cardboard and made a plate.

Due to the fact that it was made once, Johan that finished quickly delivered the design cutter and roller, this time Lutz and two people carefully cut out the letters you wrote. Although it is a detailed work that is made in short, if you think that it will become a book if you print this, I can do my best.

And before the painting of Vilma was able to be done, the frame of the net which had been asking the artisan was created. So I went to Lutz 's house and asked Ralph and Sieg to ask them to make a frame where the table of gully' s printed wood and the net can be set.

"What on earth are you?"

"It's necessary to keep the hands of Ruts not get soiled, please, please your brothers"

I drew a design drawing on paper and stuck a pair of burns to the two who drew a detailed size.

It seems that the blueprint looks good on the job pattern, and Sieg and Ralf start making it as soon as they pass through it. Along with light briefing, I took out the boards and nails.

"Is this like this?"

"Great, onii-chan! Perfect, is not it?"

Truly an apprentice of a woodworking craftsman. There is no deviation. A wooden frame was finished in which the net fits in beautifully in a blink of an eye.

When I praise, Ralph sounds Hun and a nose and looks like teasing Lutz as "Lutz seems to be a merchant, I am becoming a craftsman".

"Well, next time make this table, craftsman"

In the words of Lutz who inflated her cheeks, they gently shrugged their shoulders and laughed lightly and resumed work.

"Oh, well then, I will not fit you, Lutz, bring me a plate of yours"

"You should polish this carefully, you use it, are you injured if there are strange faces left?"

"I want to make ambushing rough for both of us"

As usual Rutz has been used, but I feel a little relieved that the atmosphere like a temporary disappearance disappeared.

"Sieg brother, please attach this so that you can fix the net in the wooden frame"

Ask Zeke to have dragonfly attached to the wooden frame. A dragonfly is a part for fixing a net in a wooden frame. It is made of metal in teardrop shape, screwing it to the frame and turning it to detach the net. Speaking of parts for fastening back boards such as picture frames, is it easy to understand?

Then, hinge the crates and table. Have a board with a thickness of about 5 mm installed on the table so that the position of the paper can be adjusted when printing. A table for printing in less time than expected was finished.

"Oh, thank you, my older brothers, that was saved."

Is it embarrassing to reward family members again, as Rutz looks a bit shy. My older brothers said that they looked in trouble and diverted their eyes.

"About this, not a big deal"

"Oh yeah, I'm just making money for pocket money"

I had a hug to Turi and showed my appreciation to the maximum in my body, but for my brother this is all we can do. I think I made a lot progress from the state without conversation at all.

When I was watching warmly, the three people who noticed my gaze were breathlessly breathless.

"Mine, do not look much here!"

Where there are voices in such places, I'm brothers, and I become a living warm eyes.

"Send Ruth, Mine!"

"Yes, I'll clean up this one!"

"Go, Mine!"

I was instantly taken out of the house of Rutz by cooperation of briskly brothers. I regret that I wanted to see more interactions with warm-hearted brothers.

"Mine, do not go out of your way, have you gone through all this? Is there only Vilma's picture?"

Lutz forcibly changes the topic. It seems that he does not want to be steamed back so much about the interaction between brothers.

I think various things necessary for making a book. I made paper. Ink was also made. I got a paper version of the text. I got a roller. I made a table for printing. With this, if the picture of Vilma is completed, the contents of the book will be finished.

"Hey, Rutz. If you can afford, make paper for the cover, I'd like to cover the paper with pressed flowers in the cover."

"Oh, that one ... It's beautiful, then, tomorrow we will take them to the forest"

Everything was ready, waiting for Vilma's picture, and in the afternoon I was fully immersed in reading books.

After finishing lunch, now, when I was ready to read today, Gil received a message from a child in an orphanage that he made a picture of Vilma and came into the room.

"Because Mine, I got a newspaper, I'm asking for it, so Mr. Mr. Chibi said they want me to pick up the paper."

I felt the brightness of my eyes bright with the words of Gill. The fact that a plate has been made means that it can be printed.

"Gil, let's tell the workshop to prepare for printing after lunch? Rosina, let's go to the orphanage"

"Mine, please calm down. The grace of God has not reached the orphanage yet"

".....that's right"

I remembered that there was a difference in lunch time with the orphanage, and I sat down on the chair again.

While Gil smiled a little and laughed, "When Mr. Chibi comes to the workshop, I will come to the teaching, so Mr. Mr. remember even prayer complaints and wait" and was issued by the chief priest to me It reminds me of the task.

While fidgeting, I tried to memorize the complaints of prayers as I told Gill. This is a complaint that is used when a request from the Order is made in the autumn and it is said that it is to be remembered perfectly from now, as it is not known when the request is made.

..... Oh, how about the ritual costumes, I have to go check the progress.

Following the news that the children's meal was over, I got a gait lightly towards the orphanage with the rosina.

In the dining room just entering the orphanage, Vilma was not always a gentle smile but was waiting with a slightly tense face. The A5 size paper is placed on the table.

"Would you mind letting me see?"

"Yes, please have a look"

While carefully cut plate paper left features of delicate Villema's paintings, the lines were simply organized.

"Well!"

Rosina looks lightly and raises the voice of admiration.

In the scene where the god of darkness met the goddess of light, the one with many clippings leaves much of the dark god, white, but the shadow of the hair and the wrinkle of the costume are magnificently expressed by the goddess of light It is. I wanted to see the finished form by putting ink even soon.

"..... Lovely! Let's print immediately, because Gil told me to prepare."

I asked the rosina for a plate and I stood up to go to the workshop instantly.

"Oh, hey, Mine!"

"What's wrong, Vilma?"

Vilma looks at me with facial expression like a serious decision. After moving the lips a few times small, I joined the fingers by putting strength enough to make the fingertips whitish at the chest, asking with trembling voice.

"Would you mind let me join the workshop?"

"I do not mind, but is it okay?"

Vilma was not good at men, he did not want to leave the orphanage, heard that he would not appear in the workshop. I am concerned about the state of children, but I am afraid and my legs are crowded.

"I'm not good at teaching, but I am not good at it I do not care what it is like if I print it, I am concerned and I can not get anything. It was not, and this is also a new technique, so I do not know what will happen. "

Although the finish of woodcut prints was subtle for me, it seems that Villema was a very unwilling result. It is the first time for Virma to cut down the paper and create a simple picture like a shadow picture, it is quite clear that the result is concerned.

However, is Virma's heart so important? If you go to the workshop, you will have gray colored priests, and you will face your face. I wonder if he can endure Vilma who said that adult men are scared.

"If you are with Mine, I am reassuring, but"

Despite hesitancy of Vilma, the moment I said so, the feeling of worrying about Vilma in me went off. Instead, the sense of mission gushes up and rises.

"I will not bring a gentleman close to Virma, so let's join together."

"Mine-sama, originally do not let the sideways approach the gentleman?"

Rosina 's disgusting voice interrupted, but I do not care about such a thing. It is important that Virma became interested in getting out of the girls' building of an orphanage just a little bit and it is the most important that I am dependable.

I hold an anxious smile holding one 's chest with one hand, lightly pull the hands of Vilma, I descend the stairs in the back of the dining room, heading from the back door to the mine workshop.

..... Vilma is protecting me! Wherever you can count on, you have to show it!

At the moment I raced, I stepped foot on the stairs, and I was lifted up by Vilma and got a story.

"Is it okay, Mine-sama !?"

"Oh, yeah"

"..... Mine, it's fine to be surprised, but you must not lose serenity."

Rosina 's poetry smiling with a smile caught on my heart.

Chapter 117: Binding kid's scriptures

A rumorous rumbling happens when Virma who did not try to leave the girls building of an orphanage has appeared in the workshop.

"Wow! Vilma!"

"Vilma has come!"

Children cheered and flocked to Vilma, and began to explain to myself what kind of work they are doing and what they can do.

There is no gap where a gray priest approaches in a child barrier. And I have no turn to decide to protect Vilma.

"... .. Shall I print it?"

I no longer need to protect Vilma, I dropped my shoulders and shoulder, and I went to Lutz. Vilma keeps sticking the child barrier and keeps me behind.

"Lutz, do you first print doors and imprints? I want to check if this ink evenly attaches to this roller"

"all right"

Lutz puts the paper on the table for printing and places the paper on top of it. The printing table is roughly A4 size, and the printing paper is A5 size.

In this picture book I plan to divide the paper of the picture and the sentence up and down. Now there is a door on the top and an imprint paper on the bottom.

"Is this correct?"

"Well, that's fine."

Lutz confirmed to me, gently lowered the wooden frame that was settled in the net, then took out the ink. Together with a little oil on a marble table, I kneaded a little with putty. Then attach it to the roller, stretch it, and apply ink evenly.

Lutz, ready, glanced at me glaringly. When I nod and knock, Lutz slowly rolls the rollers on the net. I rolled it several times vertically and sideways, and put the roller on marble once.

When I grasped the wooden frame gently, the printing paper stuck to the net with ink, and only the printed paper remained on the table.

Characters are printed firmly on white paper. I am neither fisted nor blemished.

"Okay!"

"There is no problem, please put this on a dryer"

After checking the doors and the imprints that I could print, I handed the paper to one gray priest. The gray priest places the paper on the shelf. Then, Lutz sets new paper and prints quickly. Because cardboard version is not a thing that can be used many times, it prints at a stroke.

This time we plan to print 30 copies. I will donate the portion I will bring home and the room in the temple, the portion of Lutz, the portion of Beno, the head of the priest, and put the rest in the orphanage. When we open the temple classroom, we plan to make it a textbook.

"Next, I will print out the text and the picture, please prepare."

The tension runs on the face of Vilma who heard my instructions.

Lutz exchanges paper. Remove the door and the imprint of the impression, carefully put the printing paper carefully, considering the sentence on the left side and the picture on the right side so that it is easy to see with a double-page spread. Because the middle sews together at the time of bookbinding, we have a blank space widely.

Vilma and Lutz felt that their eyes were heading for me and I slowly nodded after seeing their faces.

Lutz also has a nervous tension so that he can not defeat Vilma, he uses ink rollers to uniformly apply ink vertically and horizontally.

The same speed as Lutz moves the rollers, the Dockundon and the heart rings.

Does it finish properly?

Is Virma finished in a satisfying picture?

While staring in a praying mood, Lutz puts the rollers and gently raises the crates. I felt that I heard a breathtaking sound as well as not only from me but also from the people who watch in the surroundings.

"... Wow!"

"Great!"

The children who surrounded Vilma were the ones who first raised their voices.

The scene where the god of darkness met the goddess of light was expressed brilliantly with only white and black. I thought that it would be a wonderful thing since I saw the version, but as I got the ink and the color clearly understood, I understood it well.

It seemed that the goddess of light illuminating the goddess of light that illuminates the god of darkness and the god of darkness who has spent a long and lonely time with the god of dark trying to wrap the goddess with the black cloak like the night sky. The shadow of fine hair and the wrinkle of the costume which was not understood by just looking at the plate containing the incision was drawn with delicacy like Vilma.

"Very, they are very wonderful,"

When I looked back on Vilma, Vilma stared at the painted picture while shedding tears from his face.

"Vilma!?"

"Well, I am sorry, this is a relief, I am happy ..."

While severing, Vilma gently wiped away tears. Children stroking their backs while comforting Vilma, comforting "Do not cry".

The picture of Vilma who can not hide joyful tears and the children who comforted themselves seemed to be a religious painting to me.

..... Vilma, Maji saint.

As a matter of course, the surrounding gaze goes to Vilma dyed cheeks in rose color and a beautiful tear flowed.

Vilma, who noticed what he was paying attention to, dyed red early to the earlobe and returned the heel with the cuff.

"Mine, I, I will draw the next picture,"

After that it was decided to print every time Vilma's picture was completed. Meanwhile, the children made plain paper, gray priests refine ink making. At the same time it also began to dry fruits and mushrooms harvested in the forest and purchase firewood as a preparation for winter. Because the amount needed for an orphanage is many, I thought that it was better to start preparing early.

"Mine, we finish printing today, what are you going to do next?"

Lutz said so on the way home on autumn's deepening one day. At last it seems that printing of all the pages has ended.

"Next is binding, I will definitely go to the workshop tomorrow!"

"Because you do not have to come, let me explain"

"I want to participate because it is good only at the beginning, so I want to see it with this eyes, after confirming that it is progressing smoothly, after that I will not go in the same way as when printing, ruts please."

I can not do the work with the blue priestess apprentice. When I am in the workshop, the gray priests are concerned and it becomes difficult to move, so it seems to become a very disturbing entity. However, I can not suppress the desire to engage in the production of books. Especially when I enter new work.

"... ... It's only the beginning"

"Uhufu: I did it!"

Pulling my arms while revolving around on the spot, Lutz starts walking. When I started walking with Lutz as it is a face I faint, Lutz took off his hand and took out the writing board out of his luggage.

"Here, the explanation Is it book binding?"

"Yes, it's bound, we fold it carefully when the printed paper is dry properly, fold cleanly with the edges aligned so that the one with a pair of pictures and sentences becomes a valley in the spread. Try this because you need a table, so it might be better to work in an orphanage cafeteria. "

Lutz writes down my explanation on the writing board. While watching the speed, I continued to explain slowly.

"When breaking, be sure to arrange the orientation for each page and lay down the mountains. Make sure you do not mix up with other pages, upside down or left and right ... Oh, that's right In the morning use the cutter to cut the pages of the door and the back cover half in half. "

".....all right"

On the afternoon of the next day, the paper which I have printed has been brought in one after another to the orphanage cafeteria where I stand by. Every table is polished cleanly so as not to stain the paper.

I breathed a breath of admiration for a bunch of paper stacked in a staggered fashion in front of me. I am amazed by the smell of new paper and ink. Now you can book.

"Well, the group leader should come and get it."

It seems that grouping is done in the workshop so that work is easy to do, this time it is supposed to have the page folded for each group. The gray priest is the group leader, and they are watching the apprentices.

There is advice from Gill that it is better to stop putting young children less than an apprenticeship who is truly safe in this time to this work, now children are making soup with Vilma.

Pay close attention so that the edge does not shift. Pay attention to the folding direction. After everything, after Ruth described the notes such as receiving my check, the work of folding the paper began.

"Please align the ends more carefully, hold down here and here first, then do this"

I slowly walk around each table and teach how to fold. Naturally, in this town where paper was expensive and not close to us, I never made an origami. Therefore, even the gray priests of adults are not very beautifully aligned. It seems like a clumsy foreigner made origami for the first time.

... Ooooo. A great book! The page will become oblique! Is it?

While holding a head to the reality you have to look directly at, I return to my seat and whisper whisper to Ruth.

"Lutz, this, if I break it's useless, are not you?"

"Take it now with patience"

"Ugo ..."

You should have practiced origami with failed paper. Failure.

While I was waiting while I was waiting for what kind of finish, the page folded in half somewhat accumulated. Check it and things that are too bad will come back as redoing. It is ridiculous to become a book like this.

After all the pages break, next we add doors and impressions, and arrange them in order in the table. If you take it in turn, the book pages should be lining up.

It was a work that was done when a bookmark of excursion was made in school days. For me it is nothing special even unusual work. Although other people who actually work are first experiences.

"Then, when you take the page of Impati like this, take off one side from the mountain of the next page, shift it sideways, pile it sideways, and repeat as lying Never turn over the page, Please be careful not to take two sheets while overlapping. "

While saying so, I will take the page quickly. If you can stop at this time with a stapler, the story is early, but such convenience goods are not here.

When I took all the papers and returned to my seat, Fran was sighing with a bitter face.

"..... Mine-sama"

"I'd like to take this back home. I am sorry about doing selfish things."

I understood that I wanted to say that I should not do the work, but I diverted away from my eyes and gone through. This is to show example to everyone. And it is also to ensure some part on your own.

While everyone is leaning forward, while overlapping pages, I carefully re-fold the page and firmly squeeze the fold with claws. You should have prepared spatula and rulers. No, considering that you can do it again, it may not have worked well with a spatula.

Since there are only 30 copies, the contents of the book are aligned in an instant, stacked vertically and horizontally by 10 volumes at a time. Be careful not to disturb it and get it carried to the workshop.

"Since we need tools for the future work, it is here so far, everyone cheers for good work."

Today I got home early and continued the bookbinding work. I put some of my secured in my bag. I brought a piece of paper with a watermark to make it a cover from the studio in Lutz.

"If you go home and continue, I will help you, because it is easier to understand than to listen"

"Thank you"

Not yet ^{Gyoza} glue Because there is not done, there are few on my hands that I can use as glue. Therefore, this time I would like to bind with the fourth binding, which is the basis of saddle binding.

"I'm home!"

"Welcome back, Mine, it was early, is that it, is Lutz together today?"

Tauri was already back from the forest today when I got home. I show the bundle of pages I brought home for book binding today from Turi.

"Tulei, look, see, the children's scripture! I was able to print"

"Wow, this picture book is lovely!"

Turi rolled the paper with paper and raised the bouncy voice. It seems that I could not understand the black and white picture book I made. Something good, though.

"... But, it is disjointed, is not it hard to read this?"

"I am going to bind it now Turi can help me, so come and visit us at the workshop and you will be saved, because I can not work there."

Take out the paper to be the cover from the bag and ask Tøl as he placed it on the table and the Tully tilted his head a bit.

"But can I do it?"

"I sew with needle and thread, probably, I think Turi can do better than me."

"Okay then, because I will help you, please give me a book, I also want to learn a letter."

Tury says so shyly. It seems that Turi wanted to memorize the letter as well as seeing how I and Rutz write on a letter board or stone board and Kolinna take notes at the time of ordering.

That much is cheap. If it is for Turi, I do not mind being a tutor.

"I will leave this book, one at home, so I will read it together, I will lend you a stone board. I can not do sewing but I can do it if I teach a letter. This winter children in an orphanage I'm going to teach characters, and I also want to remember Turi with me, because I remember being competent is quick. "

I am looking for tools necessary for binding from this tool set of my father and arranging it on the table. It's ruler, awesome, tongcake and board.

"First of all, make sure that the edges of the paper are exactly matched, so it's up to you to fix it. When you can check, prepare spatula and rulers and arrange the folds properly Such a feeling"

When I show you a model and move the ruler along the folds, I try Lutz and Turi in the same way with my own paper.

"When all creases are attached firmly, make sure that the top, bottom, left and right are aligned, throat side so that the person who sews the back cover, um, and now will be straight, aligning it as a tapping, insert a temporary binding hole I can open it. "

After I put it on the board, I measured the size with a ruler and put three small marks with a soot pencil.

"Lutz, I'd like you to make a hole here, stand straight ahead and strike with a handkerchief, a straight hole will open."

"Oh, here you are."

When I align the edges side by side, Lutz puts a thousand pillows where the marks come in and hits it from the top with the conch.

"Turi, thread through the needle, thread through the hole in the middle from the back to the back"

"Yup"

It is quick because I am accustomed to work by Tully because I can not afford it. A thread passed through the hole in the middle.

"Through the hole from the back side to the top hole, put the needle that appeared in the table into the hole underneath, pass the needle that came out under the hole to the middle hole"

There, I had the turtle cut thread and I threaded the yarn so as to pinch the threads passed over and over. Cut the end of the thread short, and have Lutz tap the knot lightly with a snake.

"Why are you striking?"

"If you crush the knot, the surface will be beautifully finished"

After hitting with a Tonkachi, Lutz wrote the work order on the writing board. Meanwhile I applied the ruler to the back and small mouth, and cut it off with a cutter so that the edges were aligned.

"After this ^{Cornering} Angular fracture Although it puts up, there is nothing to become adhesive, so I will skip this time and I will attach a cover. I will use the beautiful paper that used the flowers and leaves that watermarks everyone picked up in the forest. "

Small flowers and pressed small leaves scattered and scattered The cover is folded in half, Tøli looks into it and shines his face.

"Wow, cute"

"So cut it in half and attach it to the front and the back, so put a ruler on the position of this binding and lightly strike with a thousand pillows, then decide the position of the binding hole like a temporary binding And open a hole. "

I measure it with a ruler and press the awls and mark it so that the cover will not become dirty this time. It is a bit sad that my hole will not open in my power.

"Well, it is my turn."

Lutz has a handkerchief and opens a hole with the conch. Turri seemed to know that threads would pass through when the hole opened, and began threading through the needle.

"Put a needle out from the back of the second hole, turn around the back around the back and pass through the thread again from the back Oh yeah, leave the thread for the length of the Tule's index finger, open the book I pulled out the thread that remained at the center of the page and pushed it in between pages to make it invisible."

"Like this?"

"Push it in a bit with a needle, yes, it feels nice, when you finish processing the remaining thread, put out the needle from the front of the third hole, turn around the back and go through the thread from the front to the back again"

After that, the fourth hole also puts out the needle from the back to the front, turns the back, and from the back to the table. Now turn the thread to the ground and pass the needle through the fourth hole. And we sew so as to make up for where the thread does not cross so as to return from the ground to the sky.

"It's pretty straightforward to try it,"

Turi mutters as she passes through the lane. It only passes through the holes in order, so if you do not forget only the order, binding itself is not difficult. You only have to bind it carefully so as not to loosen.

"Now turn the thread to the heaven, then turn the back cover up, and it's the last thread to go, so we will connect here through the needle from here."

"Oh, you really tied me"

When Tsuru got a needle according to my instructions, the tie was small and the surprised voice leaked out that the knot was made.

"Pull this thread strongly and tie it well, then pass the needle through the second hole and drop the knot into the hole, because it will not be easy to solve in this way."

"Oh, wow!"

As Lutz stands out, Tully pulled the thread slowly and tried to drop the knot into the hole. Push a knot that does not fall easily with a needle and pull it lightly once again.

"If you cut the thread with this, the book's finished,"

Completion was visible, and hot things caught up in my heart. I seem to be able to tighten the whole body, the back of my throat shivers.

"Mine, cut it out"

That's what Lutz gave me a thread cutting scissor. While Tulli nods small, it stretches the thread between the book and the needle. I pick up the thread cutting shears with a trembling hand and hit the pin and tightened thread. Just with a little effort, the punch and thread were cut.

At the same time the lacrimal gland will also break down. Hot tears that can not be stopped came one after another cheeking and fell down.

"I can do I can do it, Lutz"

It was not a clay plate, a wooden note, it was not like a bundle of notepads, not a black and white picture book with no letter written, this is a book that can be clearly mentioned as a book is completed.

".....It was long"

It's been about two years since my consciousness came to this world and decided to make a book. Finally the book was finished. It seems like a dream.

Lutz who made it all the time for the long time also has a smile full of accomplishment and moisturizes it.

"You did it, Mine"

I hugged tightly at Lutz who spreaded my arms and nodded many times. I alone could not do anything. Lutz made it together, so it was completed.

"Thanks to Lutz and Turi. Thank you. I'm happy. I'm very happy. I got a book, I wanted it for a long time."

I do not want to dirty the book I just made, and I can not touch with my wet hands, I stare at the book. Although it is a light Japanese picture book, I can not stop my tears, considering the way to make this up.

There is no physical strength, no strength, no money, no paper, no ink, no tools. The challenge that started from nothing finally got off.

Rutz laughs challenging to me, who is immersed in the happiness that the book was completed.

"But still, it's the only one, so make it even more, do not you end up reading or reading it, make a lot of books, Mine?"

Lutz's jade eyes are already looking at the next goal. I also have to keep trying one after another in order to achieve my ambition.

While wiping the Shigushibushi and tears, I also smiled and smiled greatly.

"Yes, I will make as many libraries as I need, promised, that's why"

Chapter 118: Harvest Festival Answering Machine

Toule is coming to the workshop today and I teach everyone how to bind. I also wanted to go and support, but I was rejected by Lutz, "It's an obstacle only if I cheer." It can not be helped if it is said that it is an obstacle to work.

"Franc, are you OK for the library today?"

"There is no problem"

Fran and Rosina now write out the type and quantity of ingredients used in an orphanage in about a month and calculate the amount needed for winter preparation. The things that harvested in rural areas are brought into the city steadily and the seasons when everyone prepares for winter will come. We have to grasp to a certain extent how much amount we need before.

"If you are busy so much, you can go to the library with the rosiner, but"

"No, Rosina will use it for Vilma, and I will take some papers in the library, so I do not care."

I go to the library with a france that puts a lot of baggage such as wooden bills and ink in my bag. The sun's sun which makes it faintly feel the summer residues has been plugged into the corridor full of cold air in autumn.

From the corridor you can see the entrance leading to the aristocratic area and you can see how many carriages are lining there. A blue priest will go out, a lot of luggage is loaded.

"... It seems that a lot of carriages are lined up, but is there something there?"

"That is the carriage of the blue priests going to the harvest festival, Mr. Mr. Mr. Mine, since most of the blue priests of the temple head for the harvest festival this time,"

"Harvest festival? It is a festival that I have never heard of"

In autumn, the harvest of the forest has increased, and the things harvested in rural areas steadily entered the market, the season when everyone prepays for winter all at once. I knew that pork processing would be a celebration with the neighborhood, but I have never heard of a festival such as a harvest festival.

"Is it a festival peculiar to the temple? ... But, is not there a ceremony held at the temple?"

In education by Fran and the chief priest, I was taught about rituals to be held in the temple, but there was no harvest festival.

"Oh, you do not know the commoner?"

Looking back to the unknown voice that I heard suddenly, I saw a man who seemed to be an aristocrat who arranged the trip preparation to look like an idiot. It is a different person from the blue priest at the time of the star festival, but because he is not wearing blue clothes, he can not judge immediately whether it is a blue priest or a blue nobility owner who came to the temple for usage.

I immediately move to touch my back against the wall and I kneel and cross both hands in front of my chest. This is respectful, it is the act of the person whose identity is lower against the above person.

Those who wear blue clothing in the temple are equal, so I learned from the president officer that they are not necessary except for the temple and the chief priest, but I am not a nobleman. It is safer to humbly lower from here than acting equally and entwining strangely.

"Fumu, you seem to be defining your position, did not he say that the word of the priest was lies, ... did not bother to inadvertently?"

Whether I was satisfied with my kneeling right away, the man will leave with a bit of anxious words. It seems I was able to avoid troubles well.

I realized that a man is a blue priest from the word that I am standing a position. If you are a nobleman who is not a priest, you should think that you are kneeling.

"Mine-sama, it's equal on that occasion, so is kneeling"

"Well, Franc. Even so, I am not a nobleman, is not it? The status is overwhelmingly over there. Is it okay if the troubles are avoided around kneeling?"

Furan still keeps his eyebrows like itching.

"But, then Mine-sama is despised by blue priests"

"Despised, nothing, the position is overwhelmingly weak, I will be in trouble even if I touch the emperor of the blue priest and look to the orphanage"

If it is a blue priest who knows the runaway of the magical power which I first did to the temple, I do not think I will come directly to myself. However, as my title is Orphanage Director, an orphanage may be used to defeat me.

"..... If Mine's own idea is there, that's fine, but we need to be dignified as well."

While faces not being convinced so much, Fran fans toward the library and starts walking. There can not be dignity among me. If Franc is seeking a dignified Lord, I will try hard, but dignity is not as easy to learn.

"Please, Mine."

That said, Fran is opening the door of the library. The moment I tried to step in as usual, I found my expression froze.

".....what is this!?"

The inside of the library was getting fucked up. Two bookshelves are completely empty, the parchment and wooden bills are scattered on the floor and there is no footstep in the foot. Even if you look at it, it happens that you did not drop it when you picked up the material, it is deliberately blending the contents of the bookshelf.

"Hehehe he ..."

From the bottom of my abdomen anger came up. There are few books themselves, and in the situation that there are not so many documents with letters written, it is what I do with miraculously existing libraries. A fool who does not know the valuableness of the material gathered here must have a justice hammer.

"Who on earth are they? It was such a foolish thing"

The magical power that hits in the body encourages me. Immediately catch the criminal and give it to the blood festival.

"Ma, Mine!"

I felt the Franc felt like a rush and grasped my shoulder from behind.

"Please report to the chief priest for the first time and let's tell the instructions, perhaps you will understand who used the library."

The head felt a little cold in the words of Fran, avoiding it so as not to directly receive the magical power trying to runaway. It became possible to control magical power gradually little by little. Leave it to anger to strike magical power with only the criminal.

It is serious if you scare the franc, cause damage to the surroundings, or hit the chief priest. I pushed magical powers and gigs, and I smiled with smile.

"Well, let's go to the priest's chief"

I did not have an appointment reservation, so while I was applying for the visit, I was told by the Fran and waited in the waiting room.

When sitting quietly, you can see that people's signs move in the corridor. Perhaps it is a blue priest who was preparing a carriage.

At the moment when I thought so, the words of the blue priest who resorted to the brain were resurrected. Did he not say "I did not bother to bother"?

... ... That man!

I got up quickly.

It can not afford to be relaxed here as the criminal knew. The other party was preparing for his trip. I have to catch it before I can escape.

"Wow!"

It was almost simultaneous that I opened my door knob to jump out of the waiting room and someone opened the door from outside. Suddenly the door came towards me, I felt like being swayed by the door and rolling backwards vigorously.

"Mine-sama! What in here"

I caught up in the hand of the scared face fur, and I woke up the body instantly. I tried to rush out of the waiting room as it was, and I was caught by a panic franc.

"How did you do, Mine?"

"Franc, I knew the culprit that messed up the library, so let's chase right away, it may still be in time!"

"Please tell the priestess leader, the priest owner is waiting."

Having thought that it would be troubled if she ran away, Fran was hugging me at a chance, he began to head to the head of the priest's office without saying anything.

"Oh, Fran, I can walk myself"

"Since it seems to rush to the entranceway with the momentum of the previous moment, I will head this room to the chief priest's room as it is"

".....Yes"

While being lifted up by the franc, he was taken to the chief priest's room. The chief priest lightly raises one eyebrow and compares me with the franc.

"Did something happen?"

"Because Mine, who knew the criminal, decided to run to the entrance, it was inevitable ..."

"Okay, I was totally disinterested."

The chief priest labored the franc and instructed him to lower me, then showed a hidden room with a chin.

... .. It might be more accurate to say that you are a sermon room rather than a hidden room anymore.

Thinking about the future time, I felt a bit depressed, I entered the hidden room behind the priest chief.

As I usually dismiss the document aside and sit in a chaise longue, the chief priest also pulls out the chair and sits down. The chief priest looked at me with a light tempered holding of temple.

"Did you hear that the library was destroyed from Fran?"

"Yes, two bookshelves were empty, all of the material was scattered on the floor, and it is becoming like you can not step in, this is a death penalty crime!"

I appealed with a lot of power, but the chief priest waved gently with dismissal.

"Idiot. There is no capital punishment So it seems that he said that the criminal was understood?"

"Yes, I said that the blue priest who prepared the journey on the way to the library did not bother to inadvertently, he is without doubt."

"Even if he is said to me, there are five blue priests who left for the Harvest Festival today, who of them?"

I thought that a lot of carriages were lined up but I did not think that there were five blue priests who departed today.

"I do not know, but I can tell by looking at the face"

"It will be ten days from now to return from the harvest festival. Can you remember that until that time?"

I nodded greatly at the word of the suspected priest.

"I will not forget who you opposed the book"

"I appreciate it if you forget it"

Even if you are stared at the priest chief priest, you can never leave a fool who has done such a job.

I decided to change the topic quickly.

"By the way, what is the harvest festival? I think that it was not explained in the temple ritual"

"Because it is not an event that you participate in, it was certainly postponed, the harvest festival is a festival in rural areas in the territory ... Originally ..."

If you explain in one word the lengthy explanation of the priest chief involved with myths, it seems that tax collectors and blue priests rush out harvests in rural areas.

"It is a disgusting festival for rural people to have taxes and harvests as an offering to God."

"Do not say a way of not saying that you do not have a lid. Of course, not only that but also a wedding in a rural area will be done at the same time"

I cleared my throat with Kohon and the chief priest stared at me. It seems that I had to wrap it in oblate for a while.

"Is rural wedding fall autumn?"

"To be precise, the harvest is over"

I see. There is no time for farmers to have time to spare until the snow has melted and the harvest is over. Because it is trapped in the snow in winter, there will be time to spare, but the priest can not head to the rural village.

Although I thought that it was a disgusting festival when thinking it was with tax collection, it seems to have come true for a while.

"If you participate in a wedding ceremony and you do not approve and register as a couple, you will not be recognized as a couple at a winter house and you will not be given new homes or fields from the following spring"

"What is a winter house?"

"The farmers are the houses for the winter, the living is quite different between the town and the rural areas. In the summer the house is in the center of the field so that it is easy to cultivate the fields, but in the winter you can not cultivate the fields, I am going to stay at a big house in the center, I do not know the details. "

It seems that rural areas are completely different from towns in rural areas. I do not quite understand just by listening to the story, but if the president is not familiar with the details, I do not need to dare to study.

"... Harvest Festival is not an event that I participate?"

"Oh, in the meeting to decide who sent the farmers to whom, the share of the temple was shouting loudly that the share would decrease, so Mine would not go out"

I made a bitter laugh at the claim that it was the temple of the temple making me an enemy. In my busy days, the impression of my temple is considerably thin, but it seems to be unchanged for the temple.

It is a valuable opportunity for blue priests to increase their income, so it seems that everyone approved the opinion of the temple.

"Because rural areas are also in distant places, it will be a burden to the body if you make a long journey, regardless of spring praying ceremonies that require magical power, you will not have to go to the harvest festival."

I leaned on the word of the priest 's chief, I inclined my head unintentionally.

"... Is that supposed to go to rural areas in the spring?"

"Yes, even though I consider the amount of magical power, you and I will be elected."

I knew that the prayer ceremony wishing for good harvest will be held in spring, but I have not heard of it being done in rural areas. I think that it is impossible to think about anything such as a trip.

"I do not think that traveling is absolutely impossible!"

"But this is an important task, because you needed magical power in these ceremonies because you put it in the temple, have you forgotten?"

Because it is a lack of powerful magical power, I asked the temple an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden as promised to deliver magical power and money. I would not be able to abandon my obligation by asking the library to read the book and making the book at the mine workshop.

"... .. I have not forgotten"

"Okay, you are serious, but also consider my heartfelt that you have to accompany as your guardian and administrator"

..... The chief priest is possibly lucky? Or is it hard work?

I swallowed the words that seemed to jump out of the mouth nearly and closed the mouth. If you talk about bad things, you just become a snake.

"Well, it is uneasy to leave it to other blue priests, so people who moved by myself are still good"

"I'm sorry for bothering you."

I crossed my hands in front of my chest and lightly lowered my head.

"... .. So what are you going to do?"

"How is it?"

"It's about a library"

I laugh at the word of the chief priest and smile, I grasp the fist and show it.

"Of course we will hold" Bloody carnival ""

"What is it?"

"We will raise the criminal to the blood festival, as it is a clear declaration of declaration wrecking to destroy the library, it will be indispensable to raise orders and friendly morale"

"Suddenly that the mood suddenly improves is somewhat creepy, but it can not be thought that you will handle the book poorly, so it will be nice.

The priest chief lightly sighed and stood up. The talk seems to be over.

I was relieved after standing up in the same way. I will not reach the bookshelf to clean up the book, and even if I ask the side to help, Gil and Delia will not reach the bookshelf either. It will be tough for one Franc.

"May I help the graceless priest of the orphanage, the chief priest?"

"Yes, it will be difficult with only your sideways."

"I am sorry"

When I returned to the chief priest's room, my eyes met with Fran, who looked worried. It seems I was worried that I will not run away as it relates to the library.

"... The chief priest, is there a catalog of the library or something? If there is something that can be referenced, what kind of materials are available, it will be saved."

In order to think about taxonomy, I am glad that there is a catalog of books.

"I have books and materials that I brought in, but I do not know anything else, even if I have it, it will be the temple of the temple."

"May I borrow?"

"I do not care"

Arnaud who heard the approval of the priest leader quickly take out the wooden card and hand it over. As usual Arnaud is a competent side.

"Sorry to have you excuse me."

When coming out to the corridor, Fran was incomprehensibly inclined his head and cried out with a scary appearance.

"..... Mine, how do you look like good-bye?

"Uhufu, I am in a good mood, thank the perpetrator, I want to give prayers and thanks to God."

"May I ask your reason?"

"I can clear up the library as my favorite thing, it is not such fun, do not you agree?"

The book connected to the chain is already finished reading and I was thinking about putting out handbooks full of bookshelves soon. If I can clean up my taste, I can call it two birds with one stone.

..... I feel like a librarian somehow! Do it!

Chapter 119: Mine decimal classification method

"Flea, go to the workshop and have three gray priests, then will you invite me to a side other than Vilma?"

"How about Mine?"

"I will look into the catalog that I got from the chief priest in the library and think about classification."

When I entered the library, Fran was making a way by piling up the materials between the desk. Let me sit down and put two cards of the inventory borrowed from the priest chief, quickly leave the library.

After seeing the back of the franc, I began to look over the catalog of the priest in the library where nobody was gone. The wooden bill written with the feeling that it is good if the person himself knows is tightly written in fine letters.

"Which one did you bring to the temple by the chief priest owner ... How much was that !?"

The amount was quite large, and it was about half of the books connected to the chain and more than one column of bookshelf material to become the personal priests of the priest.

..... Who is the chief priest, who? Is it?

For the time being, I knew only that the eyes are rich like the rich. Previously, he said that he was in a shrine due to circumstances, but his family seems to have money upstream. Otherwise, there can not be five books in the temple that would require as many copies of big gold as you can to buy one.

I think that books with leather covers, books that treat gold and jewels are not ordinary personal objects, but they will become family treasure. The priest leader brings five volumes as personal items to the temple, and thus connects to the chain and makes it public. Just as I understood it, my liking to my chief priest got better.

"The chief priest is a good person too much to bring such books to show me ..."

After watching the catalog, after roughly classifying the classification number, thought to consider the classification number of the bookshelf from the proportion of the classification number, suddenly hit the wall.

"... ... Where can I classify magical materials?"

The trouble is that there is no item called magic in the Japanese Decimal Classification Law. However, for fields that only the aristocrat can deal with, research is necessary, among the personalities of the priest chief, materials on magic is the most popular. I write out the Japanese Decimal Classification Method on a letter board.

0 General story (library, book, encyclopedia, general paper, serial, group, journalism, compilation)

1 Philosophy (philosophy, psychology, ethics, religion)

2 History (history, biography, geography)

3 Social science (politics, law, economy, statistics, society, education, manners and customs, national defense)

4 Natural Science (Mathematics, Science, Medicine)

5 Technology (Engineering, Industry, Home Economics)

6 Industry (Agriculture, Forestry and Fisheries, Commerce, Transportation, Telecommunications)

7 Art (art, music, theater, sports, entertainment, entertainment)

8 languages

9 Literature

Considering making magical tools, is it the technology of 5? Or is it better to treat it like 4 mathematics or science here? Even if you introduce taxonomy, it is rather difficult if common sense differs.

"Let's think about it after watching the document for the time being - it will be in that"

I stared at the materials scattered on the floor and I could not suppress the smile of my face.

Because it's magic? Is it genuine magic you see for the first time? Just imagining what kind of things are written, my heart beats fast and does not it?

Since it seems that it can be classified normally aside from things related to witchcraft, when everyone arrives, first of all, lay out materials and make a foothold. After that,

we assigned the classification number of the first division to the bookshelf, and then we roughly looked at the shelves in the first division. I want to finish that within today. Then, at a later date, you can slowly summarize the bibliographic items in catalogs and arrange them in order of classified numbers closely. The second division can not be used unless it is remodeled considerably.

"What is this !?"

When I saw the door to the familiar scream, Delia was angry lifting his eyes. Delia, whose job is to keep my room clean, gets angry when he scattered. For such Delia, the disaster of the library must be unacceptable.

Behind Delia, there were other servants and three gray priests, and all faces proved to be stunned by the disaster of the library.

"I'm sorry, this is ... I do not know who did it, but I do not dare to oppose Mine.

Fran gently pressed down the stomach in the words of Gill who knew my feelings towards the book.

"Fran, what's wrong? Does your stomach hurt?"

"... when considering the end of the criminal, a little"

I never thought Fran was worried about the end of the criminal so he hurt his stomach. I put my hands on my cheek and tilt my neck with "I am in trouble."

"Would it be better to stop the blood festival if the fur stomach hurts? I thought it was a good opportunity to show the majestic chiefly as well as raising my mind to the enemies and ally's side"

"Cha, Mine! That, I do not want to be a morale on the ally! Frozen in fear!"

Beginning with my words, the gray priests pulled their faces and retreated all at once. Only the France came up to my eyes and kneeled, I took my hands and begged himself.

"Please stop it, already Mine has enough sense of intimidation"

"You?"

Because Fran fell with too serious eyes, I decided to stop the blood festival. From the blood festival, it is more fun to pick up the library, so there is no problem.

"Then, I will stop the blood festival for the moment and clean up today, I will explain the procedure first, please be careful not to step on the material, divide it into paper materials and wood basket materials here Please pile up on the desk of the shop, please clean up the material to make a way towards the bookshelf. "

"Yes"

While lightly nodding a reply with voices, I will explain the work after that.

"Because we will classify the stacked materials with francs and me, please put the materials on the shelf of the number you said. The top of the left bookshelf is 0, the 2nd step is 1, the bottom step is empty Please keep the right bookshelf from the top 2 from the top, the bottom is 3, I will finish with the other documents, not the order of the materials to be arranged on the shelf. Not mistake by the number Please be careful, so let's get started. "

I gathered the materials that are scattered on the floor, but only the fur lowers down next to me. The franc that was assigned a different job from the others made a blink of an eye, as though he was confused.

"Mine, what is classification?"

"This is Mine decimal classification table. See this, please decide which number the material is, if you hesitate to answer, I will answer"

I handed the writing board to Franc and explained the classification method.

In the meantime, paper and wooden bills picked up and stacked are stacked on the desk. Fran and I go through the material reaching at hand and divide it according to the classification number of the first division.

"When you have the way to the rosina, book shelf, please put this in the shelf of 1"

"Certainly, Mine-sama"

As I was expecting, because it is a document of the temple, the ratio of one philosophy is by no means big. 2 Relatively many history and three social sciences. Particularly noteworthy are the statistical materials with crop yields and the amount of offerings in each rural area. However, recent things have not been found at all in the past. And there are no materials equivalent to 8 languages, 9 literature.

"Delia, paper is caught in scrolls! Be careful"

"Do not come in as arbitrarily as I am rolling!"

Delami shouted as he was pointing out embarrassing, removing the paper and rolling the scroll. When Rosina enjoys paper scattered around such Delia, he picks up and makes a laugh.

As scrolls are decided to be clear, we do not have to classify them. As soon as I dismissed the scroll, the floor began to be wide.

"Gil, please pass the material here to the priests near 2"

"Oh!"

Materials that are scattered are those that are not in the form of books. Moreover, since the sizes of the documents are not unified, they are disjointed.

I want a lot of boxes and files to organize documents. I saw the gray priest who is struggling with the parchment trying to collapse, I thought so. I can not find even the book end.

"Should I ask Johan to ask?"

"Mine, are you?"

"No, nothing, please give me a rosina, please give this gray card to that gray priest, tell him to hold down the parchment"

"Certainly yes"

Although it looked like the inside of the library seemed to be messed up, the shelter was not open, and the shelf that contained valuable books that could not be opened without the key of the temple and the chief priest, without the keys of the two, was open to a chain-connected book There was no trace like scratching or treating roughly. It is just harassment that I really messed up the material.

The two bookshelves were empty, and it was scattered over a wide area, so it seemed like there were lots of materials. However, if we clean up the scrolls and put together the materials together, it is surprisingly small amount. There were not so many paper and wood tags that I and Fran have to classify.

"... .. Is this the end?"

It is strange that paper and wooden bills are gone on the desk, I tilted my head.

"Yes, I got it off quickly and unexpectedly, this classification can be cleaned up quickly."

"We are only roughly divided in the first division, and we are planning to subdivide it in order to make it easier to search for materials. As classification numbers are needed according to the actual situation here, It is hard, but there are challenges. "

As Franc laughed and laughed as if he was relieved, I also got up and looked round the round. All the material that was really scattered on the floor is contained in the shelf. However, there is nothing on the shelf that I was planning to put in the documents of the priest. Even though the tidying was over, none of the magical relationship materials listed in the inventor's inventory was found.

"Mine, how are you doing?"

When I got home to the voice of the franc, my side and the gray priests were waiting for my words side by side. I must tell you that the work is over and clear it.

"We cooperated with everyone to finish the library. Thank you. I am saved."

Frank said that he will go back to the chief priest to return the keys of the library, so I will also go to the chief priest's room with me. I want to hear stories about materials related to magic.

"I will report this day 's result and I will have to return this inventory, and I also wanted to ask you"

"What is the thing you want to ask?"

"The material written in this catalog was not found.If there is something kept in a different place, there is no problem, but is it a serious matter if lost?"

Franc gently roughed. If only some magical-related materials were secretly deprived by someone, I was the one most suspected of having cleaned up the library. There was no damage to the shelves of precious books and the chains connected by chains, so I'd rather think that I have not done anything wrong, but it is better to keep checking.

"I do not want to see your face many times a day"

As soon as I mentioned the reason I wanted to return the catalog and entered the room, the chief priest spat out the tired sighs and ha ha. I refrain in my mind that I am not wanting to see the head of the chief priest, and I will give thanks for the catalog with a smile.

"The chief priest, it was very helpful to lend an inventory"

"Did you finish cleaning up the library?"

The chief priest murmured, that it was earlier than expected. No wonder. There is no way I can leave valuable materials unchanged.

"Classification in the first division is over and we will go on about the second division and the third division later By the way, these materials were not found, the priest chief kept it separately If so, I'm OK, but I thought if there was a problem when it was lost or stolen, I got a report. "

"Because it's in my room, there is no problem because Even so, Mine, why did you find out that there are no catalog material from that only?"

"I was prepared to shake the classification number, because there was not even one."

Besides that, it is a material of genuine magical relationship that I have not seen in the Lifeline era. Everyone notices that even if I had been waiting to read it without anyone. Besides, the chief priest is said to be only that material, but for the one with the memories of the Reyno period, I did not feel that it was so much.

"What is a classification number?"

"Mine decimal classification method, I use it to organize books"

As I answered, I took out the writing board. Inside there is still a taxonomy that I wrote to show off to Fran.

"Since I do not have any knowledge about magic, I was worried whether to classify it as 4 natural science or 5 technology, and I decided to decide after looking at the contents of the material."

"Wow It is quite interesting, but did you think?"

The chief priest narrows his eyes and sees me in a suspicious manner. That doubt is correct. I can not produce such a nice thing.

"No, as I further changed various Japanese decades classification laws based on Melville Dewey's Dewey Decimal Classification Law, it is a Mine decimal classification method"

"Melville Dewey, I wonder who I am, who I am?"

"Because I am already dead, I do not even know directly. Which kind of thing does the priest's officer classify magic for?"

While showing a writing board, I consult the chief priest concerning magic classification number. The chief priest seems to think seriously unexpectedly, and lightly dismisses his eyes while rejecting a small muttering, such as "When the basic magic is" or "No, but it becomes a magic tool ...".

When I was excited and waiting for an answer, the president of the priest who seemed to have returned home quickly shook his head and caught her, and shook his head.

"It can only be said according to materials, there is no need for you to worry"

"..... Why can not you organize without assigning a classification number?"

Before I tilt my head, the chief priest looked around and looked around, putting the witchcraft to prevent Kotri and eavesdropping. I hold it and wait for the command of the priest.

"Magic is a treat only by aristocrats, so we should not touch the eyes of blue priests who have not graduated from the lords, so we do not intend to put magical material in the library"

Indeed, the material piled up in the hidden room must be magical. At the same time I was convinced, I was wondering. It seems as if the blue priest is not a nobleman in the way of the president of the current priest.

"It's only aristocrat Blue priest is a nobleman, is not he?"

"To be exact, it is a person who draws blood of aristocrats and has magical powers, unless you graduate from the House of Peers, you can not be recognized as a nobleman in a nobility society as a single nobleman"

"Oh, but the blue priests and shrine maidens have come back to aristocratic society ..."

I wonder if I went to the lords with the lords after I was taken home by my parents. According to the story which heard about the Lord in front of the gray priest at an orphanage or workshop, there were also blue-collar adults and shrine maidens who returned to aristocratic society.

"Because the number has dropped too much and the number of aristocrats became necessary, we were allowed to transfer to the House of Lords exceptionally for a certain period of time. Even so, those who have not graduated from the House of Lords are aristocrats Even without entering the House of Lords, there is the power of the

parents' house, so from the perspective of the commoner there is no big difference between the priests and the nobles ... but it is clearly different. "

From the knowledge of the Reynos period and the behavior of the blue priests, I thought that if I had pulled the blood of aristocracy, I was ordinarily a nobleman. If there is a requirement to graduate from the aristocracy, all the blue priests of the temple will be nobility.

"... ... The aristocratic society is unexpectedly tough unless it is not a nobleman if you do not graduate."

"Is that so? Warm the enormous power of magical power. The way of control, how to use, how to make magic tool, nobody knows no title of aristocracy ... That's all it's talking about so much ... so much crying Even if it begs, I can not show you the material, I can not show it.

Finally I was hit with an oversized nail. Apparently, it was my wish to see magic-related materials, it seems that the president of the priest had been noticed from the beginning.

"The priest chief"

'If you say it's useless, do not go back to your room as soon as possible '

I was stared with freezing cold eyes, I returned the magician and dropped my shoulders and shoulders.

..... Well, I wanted to see magical-related materials. Takeshi Takeshi.

When I returned to the room, Turi and Lutz who seemed to have finished work of the workshop were waiting at the small hall on the first floor.

"Mine, Welcome back"

"Turi, Rutz ... make you wait"

I also sit down with the two in the small hall chair.

"Delia, could you please have some tea?"

"Certainly yes"

I turned my eyes to the two after Delia had sent off to go to the kitchen.

"Turi, Lutz, did the book complete?"

"It was the first time to touch a needle, such as an orphan's guy, which was half completed."

Turi greatly nodded in the words of Lutz.

"Oh yeah ... I was surprised that everyone touched the needle for the first time ... but I have never touched the needle and there are no sewing tools, so I can not fix it even if the hem is understood Is it better for you to tell me? "

When working in a studio the children are working with cheap second hand clothes for when going to the forest. Therefore, it is not unusual that the sleeves and hem have been broken. However, unlike children in downtown, I can not fix it.

I was not good at sewing to be taught by people, and I thought it would be better to buy the next used clothes with a rag as it gets ridiculous without specifications.

"..... If Turi tells me, I'll prepare sewing tools, I can not basically work here and I'm not good ..."

"Certainly, even if taught by Mine, I do not improve, I think it is quite different, if possible only by hem festival sewing, prepare sewing tools and raise it"

It is unbelievable that Turi can not cook or sew, which is the basis of daily life. I have an anxious face like when I asked a cooking class teacher.

"Thanks to Turi and Ella taught me, now I can make soup, this time it is Dr. Turi's sewing classroom"

"You better know better than not knowing"

To tease teacher to tease, Turi slightly sharpens his lips. After that, I got a little gaze.

"..... Children here can read a little bit, are not they? I read them at the time of bookbinding. It was a bit of a shock for a young child in an orphanage to read letters."

"Because they are playing in Karuta, Turi should play together next time"

Karuta seems to be very contributing to memorizing letters. Children's scriptures contain all the words of Karuta, which makes it easy for orphanage children.

However, I think that it is not very easy for non-officials of the temple. First I would like to show Beno and see the reaction.

"Did you prepare a donation to give Lutz, Mr. Beno?"

"Oh, I brought it because I gave it to someone who took care of me"

With a face that Lutz looks good at, he took out four books. I picked up the book that was properly bound by the fourth staple, and I soaked in joy.

"Wow, thanks! Let's go to Beno's tomorrow together tomorrow"

"Oh."

"... .. The priest owner must also write a letter requesting visit"

Beno is basically able to meet even if he wanders around, and even if he does not need it, he can give it to Marc.

However, if I decide to give it to the chief priest, I must start with a letter of visitation request. Because it takes days to meet, it is necessary to have only letter of the meeting request requested at the earliest.

"Mine, will you let me make it a Rosina?"

Although it is an inquiry system, the air that I want to try to see if Rosina can actually do is leaked from the faces of expressions and words of Fran. It is better to practice with the letter addressed to the priest chief who knows the circumstances, because it is a job of handling to write the document. Just like myself, if there is a mistake, it will correct you correctly and return it.

"Well, let's leave it to Rosina."

"Certainly yes"

Rosina was moved with Picry, but I accepted with smiling gracefully with Nicoli. I also have to follow up.

Suddenly I noticed that Delia was looking at the rosina looking envious. It seems that it is enviable and unavoidable to leave a new job.

Gil is involved in the workshop, so if you make a new item it will only increase the number of new jobs and franc will increase or decrease depending on my scope of activity. Rosina is not good at document work, but it is not impossible to do, so Fran

Fran's work is inevitably increased and it increases. Only Delia that does not move from this room seems to be in a situation that is stepping on.

..... I try hard to memorize letters and figures, though.

Gill who has a competitor who is an orphanage's children is quick to remember. Even though I'm trying hard I can not feel growth, I can understand Delia 's feelings a little impatient. Because I often do not grow and I feel like being in the same year 's Lutz.

... .. Are not you praising enough?

Gill is easy to complain because it complains because it complains as "praising" as it reports clearly, but Delia is daily work with a common face, so it is difficult to praise it. It is the most important and wonderful thing to make daily work serious, but few opportunities to praise again.

"Delia, this is the part to give to the chief priest, so please leave it in the drawing desk of the office desk"

"Okay, I understand."

I put another book on Delia 's hands I received.

"And then, this is for everyone. Would you please put it in this small hall? If Delia reads and gives us the impression the first, I'm happy."

"... .. where is I the best?"

I quickly nodded to Delia twinkling my eyes.

"Yeah ... It was Gil who did the work of the workshop, but if there was no Delia, this room could not be maintained, I want you to see the finished product first."

"Well, yeah ... I owe it to you!"

Delia keeps Tsun and his jaws up, hugs the book in his chest, and quickly goes up the stairs. Everyone's eyes looking at the situation was soft and narrowed down.

Chapter 120: Donation and temporary sewing to Beno

I am going to Gilberta trading today, so I wore apprentice clothes. Beginning apprentice clothes, the beautiful clothes I have are thin long sleeves, so the current season is a bit cold indeed. Recently I've loved hooded ponchos that I got from Beno last winter, but I can not stay forever this way forever.

"Clothes should be bought for winter soon"

"North clothing?"

I nodded in the word of Turi. Recently, when I am at home, I am often asleep, so casual wear is honestly less necessary. Because it is more likely to go to the temple and the Gilberto business, we need winter clothes accordingly.

"Invite me when you go to the shop, I will definitely win next time."

By the way, remember that Turi and Lutz had a draw. From then on, Tulei began to see clothes quite enthusiastically.

"Hey, Turi. I am going to donate to Beno's place today, so I was thinking of going to buy clothes as it is."

"... Today, I am working, is not it?"

As it was a holiday yesterday, I had him help me at the Mine Kobo. Today's work is work. I laugh a small laugh at a turtle glaring at a grudgeful eye, I put in a picture book that I made in my usual tote bag.

"Do not look like that, Turi"

'Cause'

"I'd have to buy the winter clothes of the side staff as well, so let's go if Turli's holidays overlap. If you have a sewing classroom, you should have clothes for the north for Turry as well. "

"Oh, my part!"

I am a teacher in a cooking classroom, have my children take me to the forest, have my children do a sewing classroom teacher from now on, or have Turi quite cooperate, but I never paid my salary properly .

Lutz seems to be on loan from the Gilberta trading company, and I have been paying for a salary in a slightly colored way or paying some money for new products, so I was about to give something to Turi soon.

"Make it a teacher, think that you are a salary"

"..... It is high despite being not taught that much,"

On the contrary, I sharpen my lips and inflate my cheeks, but their cheeks are stained with rose color, and the expression of Turi seems to be happy. You can do it if you are glad. Let's get excited.

"Go, Mine"

Lutz came to pick me up, so I took a bag and went outside. I feel the wind is slowly getting on my skin little by little.

"Good morning, Rutz Lutz decided to use it, too?"

Lutz said that he was quite tall in a year, he said that he was disgusted because he was a bit cramped, but at last he seems to be getting out of cold. I am wearing a different color poncho with me.

"Next, when it overlaps with the rest of Turi, I was talking about buying clothes for winter,"

"Clothes are there, there are truly"

Lutz looked down on the small poncho and breathed lightly.

By the way, I also grew a bit. Because the poncho which was a daddy like a standing buddy is slightly blunt.

This is because I dedicated magical power seriously, I think that it is less likely to fall down by eating. Weakness is still the same, but as the number of collapses decreases even a little, the number of times you can eat regular rice will increase. Besides, the rice to eat in the shrine is gorgeous rice which the aristocrat eats.

As a result of the fact that the number of collapses decreased a bit, I became able to eat nutritious things full of stomach, I got a little big. God of fire who controls growth Leiden Shaft, Thank you!

"Pray to God!"

"What is sudden !?"

"Oh, sorry ... somehow"

Apparently, I seem to have gotten accustomed to the custom of the temple. It is made to be able to nature and town in the city. You must be careful.

I was attracted to the people who traveled and wiped away the embarrassing sweat, and I reached the Gilberta trading company with Lutz.

"Good morning, Marc, I have something to show off to Beno, are you here?"

"Well, my husband is the back room, please wait a moment"

Marc left me and Lutz and I entered the back room. In the back room, Beno wrote to the office desk, something like Gashigashi.

"Good morning, Mr. Beno"

"Good morning, my husband"

Waiting for Beno 's hand movement to finish, when Lutz greeted me and me, Beno put a pen and gave me a greeting. Go off the back and relax your body, instruct Lutz heading to the table.

"Certainly yes"

Lutz said so that as if sitting at me, it disappeared into the back door leading to Beno's house.

"Mr. Beno, how about Lutz?"

"Oh, I went asking for the job of preparing for tea."

Beno also moved to the table. As I told it was a matter of course, I saw Lutz rising up from the back door for the first time.

"Can I enter without permission?"

"Selfish Rutz is a daughter? Because I am still a child, I am only looking after the lunch as much as now, and I am communicating from my parents, but after adulthood I live in Uchi as I like in Marc, It will take care of you. "

"Oh"

I could not recognize the difference between Darua and Dupla clearly because I did not become an apprentice of a merchant. I only thought about contract employees and executive candidates.

"Your knowledge is really biased."

Lutz came back at the same time as Beno sighs like she was amazed. Lutz stands behind Beno, or lies next to me, I show him a hesitation.

"Lutz, I made it together, so please sit here this time"

Beno gently lightly nodded when I called Rutz by hitting Pesi Pesi and the next chair. Lutz sat next to me and smiled a little.

"So what is the thing you want to show?"

"Jaaaaaa! This is the scripture picture book for children"

"... Did you do it?"

Beno got the picture book that I gave to you, leaking a misunderstanding that I can not believe. Look alternately between the back and the table, staring at the binding thread and narrowing his eyes.

"Is this just stuck with thread, are not you using glue?"

"Not yet ^{Gyoza} glue I can not do it. I thought about a starch paste a little though, but the cost goes up further, and I told my children of the orphanage that I wasted flour, I gave up."

I was told that I would like to eat as much as paste, I was told. I could not make paste using flour for me who knows their starving appearance.

Beno strokes the watermark on the cover while saying "ふん."

"Even so, it's unusual for a cover that is not rare, is this the same watermark of flowers as I had before?"

"Yes, once it was a cover, I tried a little bit of work, I think I can make it a bit cute if I can color it, I thought of taking dyes from the tree nuts, but the children of the orphanage will definitely prefer appetite I'm getting it. "

The children who started working from the point that they want to eat full of their stomach originally. Naturally, food is more important to them than books. We prioritized to complete this time, but we have to consider taking dyes from tree nuts, grasses, stones and wood skin that we can not eat when we have time. It is a future task.

"How far was it possible only with white and black?"

While saying that, Beno will cover the cover page. It is a picture of Vilma who sees the most impressive thing when opening a page. Beno opened his eyes and looked into the picture.

"... this picture is amazing ... What is this?"

"Uhufu, you can cut a cardboard with a cutter and print it with ink with ink from the top. Emo, stencil? Cutting picture? Such a way, Vilma did a great job even though it was awesome, is not it?"

As I prayed for my side jobs, Beno held his head with a sigh.

"New method You have no consultation, selfishly next to next"

"Oh well, please do not hold your head so much, since the book of the vegetable paper itself is a new thing, what do you feel like now?"

Although there are books using parchment, books using plant paper are the first attempt. It is about the addition of a picture of a new method there, and it is troubled if it complains.

"Nowadays, you"

"Because it is the first book of children's scriptures for children who stitched a new method of painting with a new recipe of ink on a newly made vegetable paper and bound a book printed with a new technique of printing, There is no existing part. "

Beno looked at the picture book with eyes like seeing eerie things, scratching his head and head.

"My head hurts So what's the price?"

"If you are thinking about collecting initial investment, it's about a small gold coin and 5 big coins, so if you make more and more picture books, the initial investment will be dispersed, so finally you will need about 8 large silver coins Will it calm down? "

The soot has also been collected by ourselves this time, but if you actually make soot and make ink, raw material costs will increase. If you calculate expenses used for initial investment, raw material costs, personnel expenses, and commissions as usual, it should be about that price.

Actually, I made paper myself and bought everything in the orphanage as it is through Lutz, so it was cheap for Beno not paying a fee.

"Wow"

"If the Follin paper gets distributed a bit more, can you lower the price too? Well then it will be possible to lower the price of the book a bit more, but the ink is not good, as long as the linseed oil does not become cheap, there is nothing I can do about it. It is really expensive, is not it? "

As I say, Beno loosely shook his head.

"Books like aristocrats buy 4 to 5 large gold coins, they are cheaper compared to it, which can be said to be cheap, content is also easy, so it is suitable for children to learn kanji."

"If you want to make it luxurious, you can not do it if you try to cover only the cover, I want the amount of contents rather than sticking to the cover."

The act of buying a book is impossible unless you can live a living like a nobility. However, I think that there are people who want a status as a little cheaper if they can get out of hand. If you are a prosperous rich man, you must lose a cover if you make it a little luxurious.

"Well, surely if it's a millionaire, I will hand out ... Are there any plans to make other books?"

"I'm going to make some such picture books for a while, I'd like to make the sentences shorter because it is hard to clip out the letters. In addition, my painter is limited in what I can paint. Because I am a boxed girl who has never gone outside, I can not draw anything in general. "

Recently, I started to make soup, it became a little better, but there are many things that foods do not know the prototype, and many orphanages lack living tools. Tools and sewing tools as well as evidence that they did not even have a knife or basket to go to the forest.

"... .. that is also extreme"

"Because it is a difference in living environment, there is nothing I can do, it is best to ask Vilma to draw a picture that faces Virma, think about the story of such materials, because there are many God stories too "

"However, it is not only God's stories"

"Hey, are not you pinch it?"

I bit into the words of Lutz. For children in orphanages it is easier to get attached and the most bad is a good story, but it seems not to receive it at all in town.

"And if you make books with only letters, there are things you want to make first, aiming for efficiency and mass production."

"What?"

"One is a gulli print base paper, thin and evenly transparent to the other side ^{To} Filter I mixed wax and pine tarp on vegetable paper and painted it extremely thin, but honestly, neither can not do without skill of craftsmanship. I have no machines At least, I think that it is impossible unless you cooperate with the wax workshop. "

Honestly I do not think it will succeed easily. It is possible to make a lot of failed works of vegetable paper, repeat trial and error where we consider wax blending, it will be difficult to paint thinly and exhausted. However, once completed, sentences can be carved in the manner of writing letters, so it should be very easy.

"Wax? It is impossible for the current season, kobo is too busy"

"Another thing is letterpress printing, now I'm thinking which is better to make a base paper and start typing for typographic printing"

"What's the problem?"

Beno tilts his head. Lutz tilted his head as well.

"If you can secure the Johann of the smithy workshop, typing is not so difficult, but letterpress printing is about a lot of handling of presses, it is a little hard for orphans' children."

It is said that newspapers are said to be pressed from where they press to print. If you want to do typographical printing here, it becomes quite hard work.

"And it's difficult to make a base paper, but printing can itself be done by a child if she can do only the base paper."

"Muu, it's difficult"

Beno and Lutz thought with eyebrows.

"Well, well, whatever, I can not do anything if I do not save money, I used it quite a bit this time, since I will do this book for an orphanage textbook, I have no profit ..."

"Is not it sold !? Mine, what on earth are you thinking !?"

Beno's thunder fell to me who thought that if winter handicrafts at an orphanage were widely sold it would be possible to get back. While trembling my shoulder, I blink my eyes a couple of times.

"Well, Beno is what you are saying, is not it that the textbook will disappear if I sold it?"

"What if you make something that is not for sale! It is likely to sell, so sell!"

"I'm disgusting! I am going to textbooks! And it is a wonderful initial investment to raise the literacy rate! We will pioneer future prospects."

I decide to experiment whether this temple in the orphanage can do this winter. I never sell textbooks. Rather, I would like to buy a number of calculators like stone and abacus.

I appealed hard, but Beno shook her head with a look that looked exhausted.

"I can not understand what you think"

"..... In general, I do not know how much this picture book is accepted by the children in the city, is not it? That is because I think that it is caused only by listening to the story at the temple so far that it does not penetrate so much That's about it, I will make a new picture book that seems to be popular and put it for sale.

It would be better for me to make a new picture book that I could sell in the future as long as I could pick up a textbook.

"What about a new picture book?"

"Are you thinking about the next story already?"

Even Beno and Lutz look very surprised, but without thinking so much, there are as many stocks of stories as you can. However, if it matches the picture that Vilma can draw, the number will only decrease.

"If you are talking about princesses, you think you can draw Virma who served the princess of the aristocrat. If you wrote a rough muscle, I will think that I will make it a picture book by seeing it by the priest chief."

I think that it will be possible to do a picture book based on Cinderella. If you are drawing a princess as a model of Christine, it should be like it. The prince ... I do not know what will happen, but at the time of the star festival all the side workers had gone to their aristocratic street with their own lord, probably all right.

"Well, even if you sell it, it's a story from making it. So how much should I pay for this picture book?"

"This is a donation to those who took care of us, so I do not need money ..."

When I looked at Beno as the language became turbid, Beno lightly raised the end of his lip.

"... What are you asking for next?"

"Because I want to buy winter clothes for the next holiday of Turi, please take me to the shop of the second-hand clothes I took before."

"Oh, I understand, let me move the mark, what else?"

I was inspired by Beno, I took out the letter board and opened it. I look down at the writing board where it is written that Beno is to ask.

"Consultation on pork processing in an orphanage, but you also need salt and spices? What should I prepare? How much should I prepare? When I am processing pork, I am almost asleep, I have almost no memory. In an orphanage As I will do for the first time, I think I have to arrange everything including the tools ... but "

"... ... It will cost money. Are you OK?"

Beno looked at me at ease. I looked back at Beno's reddish brown eyes and got big nods.

"I am ready enough that the profits of Trombe are all blown off."

The Mine Factory Orphanage Branch is designed to allow children in orphanages to live independent lives. Most of the money they pay for the labor costs they worked and most of the money taken as the profits of the workshops can be used for orphanages.

"I understand, let's arrange, instead of a guy, he's going to use it, because he is short of manpower"

"Okay Then, what's the ceremonial costumes?" I would like Corinna to check with me, "

I dropped my eyes on the writing board and wrote down another concern, Beno did as well.

"Oh, surely Corinna said that, if you have time, I went to Korrinna today and I said I wanted to make a temporary stitch."

When Beno stood up and headed to the office desk, he blew the bell and called a woman's underwear. Ask Corinna's schedule and tell them to tell me what I am. A woman who went back and forth through the stairs said that she wanted me to wait for a while until Corinna was ready, and went back up again.

"Mr. Beno, if you work, you can do it, because the story is over"
"sorry"

Now that the seasons in winter preparation are approaching, logistics is thriving and Beno, the husband of the big store, is busy. It is bad to strike Benno when the story has ended forever.

While waiting, I will write a sentence of the picture book while talking Cinderella to Lutz.

The sound of the bell echoed from somewhere. Beno who raised his face said, "Lutz, please take Mine to Korrinna" and face down again.

As I was guided by Lutz, I went up the stairs from the back door and headed to Corinna's house.

"Corinna, Lutz, I brought Mine."

"Welcome, Mine, Lutz, you can come back"

Unlike what I had seen before, Corinna was wearing relaxed clothes that did not tighten his stomach. It seemed to me that the stomach had grown a bit. It seems to be going well, it's nothing but something.

"You are wonderfully embroidered, are not you?"

A rough line for cutting is drawn on the blue fabric spread by Corinna, and according to it, a relaxed flow of water and the flowers of spring, summer, autumn and winter are drawn by the embroidery from the top to the bottom.

"Beautiful ..."

"Well, this is a temporary sewing costume, please wear it, I'd like to check if there is any problem with the length"

Pass the sleeve through the temporary sewing costume made of cloth different from the actual. It was almost exactly the same as it was made by measuring it tightly. Once tailored to this size, it seems to be impossible to use immediately.

Here, I'm getting bigger. Good morning.

"Mr. Kolinna, for the long, the fabric will be saved if you can be fried"

"Fry?"

"I want you to make it tailored in advance so that you can wear it even if you grow up. In such a way you fold it in and fold in, take pleats ..."

When I picked up the fabric around my waist and folded it, Corinna tilted and tilted his neck.

"Is it like having clothes at the time of baptismal ceremony? But do not you have any extra pleats in ritual costumes?"

"That clothes is just like it wears a tuli, but it's the same thing ... If you put scissors and cut the cloth, you can not extend it later and spread it out, right? I do not have to make it, so I should fold it in waist, shoulder or cuff which tightens the band like this ... "

When I said so with my sleeves and shoulder parts in mind, Corinna tilted my head, blinking my eyes wondering.

"If it can not be worn, you should tailor the next? There is a fashion, and if you do not fit your clothes to the body, you will not be beautiful?"

If it is a kimono, put on your feet and shoulder so that you can use it even if you grow up when tailoring for children. However, it seems that I do not place much emphasis on wearing too long with the style of selling clothes that I can not wear and buying the next.

"Mr. Kolinna, it is a nobleman's story, you can not tailor it many times because how much it has grown.

Even this time, since Benno's gift happened to happen, it would be nice to finish with dyeing fee and tailoring fee, but if made from cloth, it will be swollen more than doubling with the cost of the thread, the price of weaving. There is no money like tailoring such a fine cloth many times.

"That's also the case, it seems that the sensation was a bit paralyzed, because it was only upstream aristocratic costumes to tailor it with these premium cloths, Mine is not a nobleman."

"I can not imagine that there is not much fashion in costumes for simple ritual making, and place importance on wearing long, please make it."

"I got it"

Korinna nodded as if it had been convinced.

"Well, could Mine tell me how to tailor it? Do you know how beautiful you look from the outside?

"Well, first, shoulder ..."

After that, we talked about how much to take the width of the skirt and how to tailor it, and finished tacking.

.....Ah! If you say the tentative season is over, will you be crying at Turi?

Chapter 121: Dedication to the priest chief and Cinderella

When I arrive at my room in the temple, I first go upstairs to switch to blue clothing. Then Delia is already waiting for the blue clothes and waiting, helping you with changing clothes. If you change clothes by yourself, Delia is angry with "Moe!", So you have to bend and stretch your arms as usual, and adapt to the movement of Delia.

At first I could not breathe in, and as soon as I changed my clothes I felt it was too fast the movement did not mesh enough to make my lips sharp. However, recently it has become possible to change clothes fairly naturally.

While thinking that she seemed to be a little daughter, Deli got murmured when Delia was waiting for him to arrange her hair by gently lying down.

"It was more nice than expected"

"What?"

I did not know what he was talking about suddenly, and when I tilted his head, Delia stared at me glaringly with the light blue eyes.

"Well! It's the picture book I've read the most! Have Mine say that I want to hear your impression!"

"Oh, it's a story of a picture book, I just did not understand a story for a moment, I am glad to hear about Delia's impression You could read it till the end neatly? "

As Delia was studying alone, he should have been late in advance of Gill. I did not expect to read all.

"... .. Gil told me a little, please let me see Karuta"

"Yes, I'm glad if it's studying."

Imagine Delia, who had been seeing Gil rivalry, asking Gill to read books, makes me feel very funny.

When I was doing it, the rosina shielded me from talking with Delia with a slightly harsh expression.

"Mine, let's talk about it, practice Fespiel, I do not have time."

"Rosina, what's wrong? Your face is a little stiff?"

"The reporter has come from the chief priest as saying to show off the second issue at the visit"

To the words of Rosina, I was convinced. If you have to show off in front of the chief priest, you will also know the tension of the Rosina.

"So, you have to work hard and practice, when is the designation of the priest owner?"
"After lunch"

I felt a bad feeling to the answer that dropped the date, I slowly inclined my head.

"... Hey, Rosina. When are you after lunch?"
"Today's after lunch"
"What?"

Fran Francis who kept the letter said that the chief priest seems to have to head to a harvest festival held in a nearby rural village. It seems that we would like to finish the visit before departure, because it will take some time. It is nice to handle it quickly, but suddenly it will not be possible to prepare the heart if it is attached until the Fespiel's announcement.

"It is not graceful to be hasty, Mr. Mr. Make sure you do not understand the priest's priest never"
".....Yes"

Desperately practicing up to the bell of 3, then, with the help of the priest's chief with a straight face. If you make a luncheon quickly and make a silent appeal that you are not in a hurry to show off, we will train with Rosina to the departure time.

I am made to practice seriously, so I am making progress but it makes me nervous to let someone listen. Especially, this time it is until the announcement of my own song - a song which I remembered in the Lifeline era.

My original song stopped love songs, which were the thematic songs of the movie, changed to a safe school song. Regardless of literal translation, it was too difficult to make suitable parodies. Every time, the lyrics change little by little, as I noticed English lyrics when I noticed it, I was amazed by the Rosina.

"If you calm down and play it, it will be fine. I am better than I am."
"Thank you, Delia, I'm doing my best."

Following the encouragement of Delia, I headed to the chief priest's room with a furan with a children's scripture and a sentence of Cinderella and a rosina with a smaller fespiel.

"Sudden designation is impossible"

In expressionless expression that I do not think that I am sorry very much, the priestly president advises the reception chair in the center of the room.

"Well, let me hear from you how much he has improved."

I received the fespiel from the rosina and breathed deeply as I sandwiched between the thighs. While listening at the back of the ears, he beat Dokkundokun and played a pin and a string.

Following the assignment song, we sing a school song "under a big chestnut tree". Instead of chestnuts, put the name of nuts like walnuts so that there is no discomfort. The chief priest nods satisfiedly and praised "very well".

"It is quite quick progressing, you are ... This is the next issue song, then the songs you make are interesting so that you can make something next"

".....Yes"

Through the eyes of the score I received, while breaking to the fact that the next challenge somewhat is difficult, I caught my eyes hardly that I was broken safely.

"Rosina, this"

I handed Fespiel to Rosina and I reached for the tea that Arnaud had put in. After feeling tense, the tea feels very tasty.

The chief priest was the opposite of me, returning the tea that I was drinking with Kotri and the table while listening to Fespiel.

"So, was your story told that you could have a children's scripture?"

"Yes, this is a picture book for children's scriptures"

When I turned my eyes on the franc, the france nodded lightly and presented a picture book to the chief priest. The chief priest watches the book that is presented and takes it with his eyebrows close.

"What is this cover on this?"

Unlike when I am in a hidden room, the facial expression of the priest is almost unchanged, so it is difficult to understand, but it is something that makes me feel bad. I did not understand why such a sharp voice would be issued just by looking at the front cover, I inclined my head.

"Whatever is said, is it paper?"

"I can tell by seeing it, why are flowers in between the papers?"

"Because I put it in."

"I know that as well, I'm listening to why I put it in."

The irresponsible leader's voice gets sharper and sharper. I do not understand why the mood is so steeply falling. I was glad that Beno was likely to accept the nobility's daughter, but is it forbidden to make flowers between the papers?

"Because I thought that the one with flowers is cute, did you have any problems?"

"... .. Is it pretty? No, it's not Alright, let's go."

As he said that he was incomprehensible, the chief priest who gathered his eyebrows stood up and began heading to the hidden room behind the bed. I also chase the head of the bishop, while impossible to comprehend the chief priest and looking in the same way.

"Mine, this,"

Franc appearing like a hurry presented me the paper on which I wrote the Cinderella sentences. When I received "Thank you", I came through the door of the priestess office.

As usual I entered a cluttered hidden room, and I head for the usual chaise longue. I tried to dismiss the material occupying the chaise, and I remembered that this might be a magical material.

"You should have said that you should not see it."

"Yeesss"

The chief priest who noticed before peeping in picked up the materials in my hand and stacked it on the desk. The desk's data must be magical-related data. It is strange that you look differently when you look around the room thinking so.

The chief priest attracts the chair where he sits, and draws wrinkles between the eyebrows.

"Do not shrink"

"I am sorry So what was the story?"

"How do you know if flowers can be caught between paper? If you say the unique secret of the workshop, I will not ask for it, but are there strange things that flowers are caught between the paper? "

"It's not strange, you can put it in a process of drawing paper, you can do it."

"... ... What if it's paranoid?"

While I explained to fluttering the flowers on a gutter while flickering my fingers, it seems I could not get through to the chief priest at all.

I noticed that the paper the chief priest knew basically knew was only parchment, I struck my hands and hands. Certainly, if you only know how to make parchment, flowers will not get caught in between. It will not be possible to emerge fairly as if it were tangled with fibers.

"Well, since vegetable paper and parchment are fundamentally different from each other, if you are worried absolutely, please come visit us at the studio next time"

"Yes, I can not understand it in your explanation"

The chief priest who seems to have given up getting the answer that he intends, puts a child scripture on the knee with his legs crossed and opens it with Parari. As soon as I turned the page of the door, I saw the text and the picture, I narrowed my eyes and stared at me.

"A book is a work of art, a cover is skinned, jewelry and gold are being treated, paintings are rich in color and must be vivid and beautiful. In this book artistic It's a worthless thing, it's a good picture so paint it, it's a waste. "

It is a book for the chief priest to let a person who writes a beautiful letter write a text, request an illustration at an artist or a painter's workshop, and make a cover by a leather artisan. I remember the books that were in the library, and when I was sick, I shake my head.

"The way to add color is a waste, so how much money do you think it costs? Because I use it to teach children to orphanage children, I would like to prepare several more than spending money on one book I am. "

"A book is a piece of art, it's a point, what are you talking about?"

I want to return the word to the president of the priest as it is. I thought so, words were spilling out of my mouth without permission. "What are you saying, who is the chief priest?"

"Books are crystals of knowledge and wisdom rather than art pieces. I do not want to make arts, I want to mass-produce inexpensive books so that everyone can read"

"Mass-production? Will it be written to a large number? If all the children of the orphanage learn letters it might be possible, but it will take time to feel distant?"

The chief priest told me he did not understand well, kept the temple and tapped the tenton lightly with a noticeable finger.

In my case, I was just thinking about printing methods from the beginning, so I had never thought of such a mass production method that would make me feel distant.

"I am different, I mass-produce by printing, there are already 30 same picture books as this"

"Wait a moment"

The chief priest moved the picci and eyebrows, and obstructed my words. The golden eyes close to Orange are kept lightly and look at me as saying that they can not believe it.

"What does it mean that there are already 30 items in the same thing?"

"So I printed it,"

"What is printing?"

Did not the chief priest listen to it or Fran Franca did not go to the workshop so much that I could not understand? I thought that there was a report from the franc because the profit report was made exactly and paid money to the temple, but it seems that it was not so.

To the fundamental question of the priest chief, I am at a loss as to where I should explain from.

"Do you know you are making vegetable paper at Mine Kobo?"

"Ahh"

"So make a little thick paper and cut out the shape of the character and the black part of the picture ... Cutter ... Um, with a knife like a knife, this is called a plate."

'I have to cut out the paper? '

I realized that I was doing pretty common sense because the chief priest chief turned out a slightly flipped voice. Later because it is a festival, let's not have seen it.

"And when you overlay the paper on the paper you are going to put on and add ink from the top, ink sticks out only in the part you are cutting out. Reject the finished paper and print again on new paper Put it on and put ink on it, so you can make exactly the same 2nd sheet. If it repeats 30 times for each page, it will be 30 books. "

From the way, the response of the priest's commander disappeared like a personal computer that failed processing. Somehow I shake gently with the eyes of the chief priest.

"Do you hear the priest, is it?"

"... I heard ... I have heard but ..."

The restarting priest 's chief priest closed his eyes tightly and spit a deep sigh. I was more embarrassed by the reaction that was not seen even at the time of Beno.

"Well, are you OK?"

"... ... you have done something a long way ago"

"What are you thinking about?"

I remembered the process of making picture books, I wonder if there was something I thought of. The most impressed thing I thought was that it was time to decide to make a paper sheet with a missing "woodcut prints are not good," but the president of the priest will not show it.

When I was tilting my head, I did not know what the "priestess" said about "the thoughtful thing", and the chief priest spoke several times.

"In other words, does printing cut down paper and ink it?"

"Yes"

"It is impossible to cut paper, but it is also hard to believe that painting ink sparingly."

As parchment is high and rare value high, it seems that no one used to waste it. Plant papers also cost about the same, but I did not think that it was not a waste of waste, as I knew that I was making myself at Mine Studio and that there was stencil printing.

In me and the chief priest, since things you want from books are different, it is only a barren dispute, but rather than decorating the cover page absolutely, I think that it is more effective to use money to make a plate and make it. .

"Even if it is told that it is regretful, ... Although it is unbelievable for me to spare money only on the cover sheet, I made ink from soot that the priests gathered, so I sold it It was cheaper than ink that is "

"Ink too ... was it really made from soot?"

When the soot collection was suspicious, I explained that it was for making ink for the time being, but it seems that I did not think that it was really complete.

I feel strange on the face of the tremendous priest.

"... ... Is that so surprising?"

"It would be natural"

"But, that Beno, who gave me ahead, said that his head hurts, but as soon he moved to the story of cost accounting and a new picture book, he said that it is not surprising I thought. "

Beno is already acquainted with how to go out with me and merely relaxes the shock well by calculating the profit as a merchant, but in reality it may be surprising as long as the chief priest.

When I thought, Mr. Chief priest waved his head slowly and looked at the window with a slightly distant eyes.

"... Is not Beno surprisingly a hard-working person, if you make something outside the standard like this, you think his hard work is reasonable?"

"Wow!? Because I am a merchant, I want products that I can sell. To certainly, I am struggling, but I think that there is also a reason I'm thrusting my neck from my own ... It is not just my responsibility Maybe"

It was Beno who also bought the Plant Paper Association and conflicted with the Parchment Association, buying an Ilze fight at a high price and starting an Italian restaurant. In my argument, the chief priest confessed Hun and his shoulders and raised the end of his lips with a frown face saying that he knew the result.

"I do not know if you do not listen to Beno's story ... By the way, did not you say you were a new picture book earlier?"

"I said, but what is it?"

"Be sure to report before making it, I'm sorry that I am surprised many times this way."

Because the things to make are together, I think it will be surprising whenever I report it, but as I murmured in my heart, I handed the paper I received from the France to the chief priest.

"I will make the next picture book this Cinderella, but is it okay to make it with this?"

When I showed the document of Cinderella I wrote yesterday to the chief priest officer, the chief priest who overlooked it caught temple.

"Is not it possible for a richest daughter to marry a prince, are you foolish, or do you not understand the identity difference between aristocrats?"

"Well, then, how much nobility would you be a story that the priest leader can forgive in a tamagami that everyone envies?"

If it is a terrible story that it is said to be foolish, it may be better to look for a little more compromise. In my concession, the priest chief thinks for a while with his hands on his chin.

"..... If you become a prince's marriage partner, you can not be allowed unless you are a well-educated lady among senior aristocrats, you can not have a tamaki-ko, etc. Do not marry, love yourself, are still enough Tamagui?"

"No, nobody has a dream at all! Because we will not talk!"

"See the reality rather than a dream"

Since the source of the story is a tamakaruki, it will not be a matter unless you overcome your identity difference, but the priest chief will dismiss with a decided tone. It's not real life, it's too bad to read books because I want to dream.

"Well, if you are not the prince but the neighbor's lords, what do you think, is there a Tamamoshi for a moment? Can you forgive me at the talk level?"

"Depending on the size of the territory, even if there is some sort of position difference, it may be managed somehow, although there are many opponents around"

Even if there is some sort of position, overcoming the surrounding opposition, if happy ending, it will be established as a story. I found a compromise, I stroked my heart casually.

"Well then, let's be the son of the lord, not the prince."

"And then let Cinderella be the daughter of an intermediate aristocrat, not a rich man, what is this wizard, how can we use magic with such strange spells as if you do not have magical knowledge It's too terrible. "

Cinderella, with the numerous Tsukkomi of the chief priest, the daughter of the intermediate aristocrat was tormented by his wife and all the crime that the wizard comes out is dismissed, and by the assistance of the aristocrat continued to the deceased mother, he went to the ball to visit the son of the lord It was talked about being stained.

It is not Cinderella anymore, but I will appreciate the opinion of the aristocratic perspective that will become the main reader layer.

"But at the end of this, they both lived happily, but these two people can not live happily."

"Yes?"

After being married, I told him that he will be exiled to his father's lord or will be forced to take over the position of the next lord if he is forgiven for generosity and will be assisted by his brother, I have no intention of writing to such a place.

Due to knowing up until a later talk, Cinderella I will make is a dreamless story with a strange reality for me.

Chapter 122: Discussion about preparation for winter

Borrow Penn and Ink to the chief priest, rewrite the story of Cinderella on the spot. It is a complete revision. After many corrections, somehow the story that the chief priest could convince was written up.

I learned this time. This is a fantasy world with magical power and magic, so I can not accept suitable fantasy that I know. From now on, it seems tough to make a story.

"The chief priest, there was something I wanted to discuss with another one"

While aligning the rewritten paper with Ton Tong at his knee, he turns his eyes to the chief priest. The president of the priest who noticed the gaze put the material that he had seen through BASARI and the desk at the back while I was rewriting.

"It is about winter preparation of an orphanage"

"Preparation in winter? ... Ah, it is predicted that the grace of the gods of firewood and food probably will not be much different from last year, but let me report the detailed situation later from Fran Française The blue priest has returned from the harvest festival Without it, I can not answer it clearly. "

"Huh? Do you predict?"

I do not know that forecasts will stand up even though the blue priest should not know the details until the blue priest comes back from the harvest festival.

"There is little change in the number of blue priests this year, weather has no problems and there were no big plagues, so we should be able to obtain God's blessings as much as last year."

I twinkled a few times in the word of the priest who is supposed to rarely leave the temple. Although some talks come from Gilberta trading company which gets rumors and information with family and logistics going to the market, the temple may not have gone out into town.

"Whatever the weather, how do you know the state of plague in rural areas, etc. Does not the priest leader go out into town?"

"..... I have my genie, I never go downtown, but I will go to the aristocratic city,"

The town for me is a downtown with a home, but the town for the chief priest is a noble city. Knowing the source, I got a nod. Although it is completely biased, there seems to be a very bizarre information warfare among aristocrats.

"Mine, I call the winter preparation of an orphanage, did you expect it?"

"Yes, we decided to have tools and materials prepared through Mr. Beno, I am going to prepare for winter for them, so I am going to help the children as well as the gray priests"

"..... Where are the children before baptism?"

As astonished the chief priest watches. A nobleman who does not move by oneself about personal belongings, children before baptism do not give it out of orphanage It seems that there is no concept of working small children for the priest chief.

However, such customs do not pass before poverty. In the orphanage where "workers who do not work" has penetrated, the boys in the prime of eating will help us to fight ahead and the young children who God's grace finally revolves are not defeated It is.

"Yes, it is commonplace in downtown, and I can do as much as I can when I am young ... I am asleep every year and so I will not be much fighting force."

"Sumo are there"

The chief priest nodded, not to say obscure things.

"So, pork processing itself is done in rural areas, but then, ^{Gyoza}glue I am planning to make candles from fat of cattle, so I think the smell is terrible. Even though he is an orphanage, it is bad that there is a stench in the temple, is not it? "

When I was afraid to ask the state of the president of the priest, the chief priest became a little difficult face and sigh.

"As blue floored priests drift from an orphanage, they seem lascivious."

"... After all, that's right, right?"

^{Gyoza}glue It is going to be done outside of Mine Factory, as it makes it difficult to make and smell cakes. The aristocratic area and the orphanage are slightly apart, but it can not be noticed the stench. If there is nothing I can do, I plan to do it at Mine Kobo at that warehouse, but because that is too narrow, I can not enter the number of people,

and the movement of tools is serious. If possible, I would like to make it at an orphanage.

"But That's right."

The chief priest who thought for a while raised his face and looked at me.

"For the ten days from now, because the harvest festival, the blue priests are almost out of office and will be out of the office, it will manage to do somewhat offensive, after which it is better to think that it is impossible inside the temple. "

I do not know if I can finish pork processing during the harvest festival where there are no blue priests. I can not prepare pigs or prepare tools. But, if you consult Beno, there is a possibility.

"I understand, I will consult Beno-sama."

Although I was a little but I grasped my fist quietly, the priest owl caught my eyes and scratched my forelock.

"..... Mine, it's just that many winter arrangements, but is there no financial problem?"
"Because everyone in the orphanage at the main shop uses the money earned, it's okay."

"... It is only necessary for you not to bear the full burden of you ... Even so, it really is that orphans will be able to cover their lives with their own hands"

"There is grace of God, but it is,"

I shrugged my shoulders and showed me the breath of the admirer of the priest. Without the grace of God, there is no income enough to support the lives of all of us at Mine Kobo. Actually, Mine Kobo is a black factory that has been working with children with a rather low wage.

"But even though I thought that the orphanage 's winter would be quite tough, it was a good news for me."

Uncommonly the priest chief loosened the expression and praised me. I breathe a relief that what I acted for the orphanage was not in vain.

"It will not be a problem if the orphanage's winter preparation finishes in about ten days, rather it is your preparation for winter to have a problem."

"Is my preparation for winter?"

I inclined my head to the head of the priest. My winter preparation is at home. To be more specific, it is usually treated as a bother, so my family will do it. My mother is pregnant this year and I am a little bigger and I am planning to do it this year to be useful. However, I do not think that the president may worry about such a thing.

"My preparation for winter is at home?"

"That's no use"

The chief priest narrowed his eyes and looked at me with a little thought out.

"There is a ceremony of dedication in winter, do you know this, too?"

"Yes"

It is one of the rituals taught by Fran and the chief priest. It is a ceremony that puts magical power into the sacred tool, which is said to be sure to attend me.

Life will sprout next spring, praying that it will grow safely, put magical power in all the temples in the temple and fill it up. If we do not fill the magical power here, it seems that the magical power given to the rural village at the spring prayer ceremony is insufficient and it affects the harvest volume.

"Since the dedication ceremony is a ritual requiring a great deal of magical power, you must participate absolutely, but it is in trouble that you can not come to the temple because of a snowstorm, so stay in the temple during the winter"

"I know that the ritual of dedication may be affected if snow falls and it does not seem to know when I will come next time, but families are very worried, but in winter it's really hot Because it is so many ... "

It is not an exaggeration to say that I am recognized as a blue shrine maiden because of the dedication ceremony, so I can understand the president of the bishop, but that is no good. What is the family saying?

"I'm going to know the family's arguments so that the family worried about you will allow you to come in and out of your room to see the situation that is the biggest concession from here. Do not be lazy with your winter preparation in your room for that purpose. "

The chief priest will say easily, "Do not be lazy", but it is not easy to prepare for winter preparation. Although it would be in the form to prepare it for the orphanage, I got pale and roughly out of the room of the priest officer to an unexpected expenses.

..... Oh! My winter preparation is more serious than an orphanage!

While I was returning to my room, I was standing inside, worryingly a little rosina looking down my face looked down on my face.

"Mine, your face color is not good ..."

"Okay, Rosina, I'm just a little upset. Fran, I came from the president of the priest a while ago, I guess I have to live in the temple during the winter"

After laughing and replying to the worried Rosina, I will give Fran Français a talk about preparing for winter. Franz nodded slowly to the priest's head.

"Because there is a ceremony of dedication, it is difficult for Mine to pass."

"..... Winter preparation for me was completely unexpected, but what is necessary?"

"We are assuming as winter preparation for firewood and food, so it seems that there is not much problem, even if Mine's number increases, it will be managed somehow by increasing everything little by little "

"Oh, it was good."

I was told that it was not a big problem, I breathed a light breath of relief. Still, if you do not calculate properly, you do not know how much expense will increase.

"..... Rosina, it's bad, are you going to the workshop and calling Lutz?"

"Certainly yes"

Regarding my room, the story of preparations for winter continues while having Delia make tea. Things to prepare for living things, things to prepare for handicrafts, things necessary for harvesting winter specialty pulu, I think there are other necessary things, writing boards I will write it.

Ask the franca to ask the chef's schedule and ask if he can live in the winter.

While doing that, Rosina and Rutz came back from the workshop.

"Mine, Rosina came to call, but what happened?"

"Hey, Ruth. I have nothing to do with it, so I do not understand it at all, but do you think pork processing can be done within ten days?"

When I talked about the schedule of pork processing that I told the chief priest, Lutz frown while groaning.

"You are not too quickly too huh? I do not know if a smoked cottage can be borrowed or not"

"I think too fast, but I was told that there is no period for blue priests to stay in this period only, ^{Gyoza}glue I will make it at the previous warehouse, but that is too narrow and it will be hard for you to carry the tools again.

Working in a warehouse as wide as six tatami mats is too much work. I thought of that situation, Lutz carved wrinkles on my nose, and groaned.

"... I understand ... I am going to a shop now and asking my husband.If you have decided to do it in a warehouse if I can not do it, I think that it will make me a rural village about whether I can do it. Could you send it to the france? "

"Thank you. Please, Lutz"

As Lutz flipped over to Gilberta Shokai, I overlooked the writing board and started to write out what I needed for winter preparation again.

As I grow, the amount increases considerably. If you think that it is food for several months, you can not be stupid even for one child.

.....Unpalatable. It may not be enough money. I have to make Cinderella in a hurry.

"For Mine, clothes need new things,"

"Okay, Delia, that's what I am going to buy even tomorrow, because I thought that winter items are necessary for sideways and orphans Well, if you buy the children's orphanage's children, tomorrow Is it better for me to bring the sidebags together for shopping? "

"Well!"

It was Delia who raised the bouncing voice. It seems that you are very interested in shopping and new clothes. On the other hand, Rosina looks like a face that does not float a little. I'm sure he wants to play an escorting festival rather than going out. Rosina waved his head quietly.

"..... Orphans have the grace of God, do you think that it is necessary if you do not go out?"

Certainly, as far as I managed to do with God's grace so far, I might be fine for being in the temple. However, in the winter fine we have to get to pick up Pulu.

"Oh, the kids have a day to go to the winter forest, we also need hats and gloves."

Since there are a large number of adults accustomed to the forest, it is necessary to use it well. Especially this year my mother is pregnant and can not go to the winter forest. By having the children led by Turi, I plan to secure Paulu for Uchi.

... .. abuse of authority? No matter what I say, I will not miss the sweetness of precious winter.

For that reason, warm-weather tools are essential. Then you also need a sled to put your luggage. I would like an iron plate and a spatula to bake the pulque cake. I refrain from thinking things one after another into a letter board. Calculating the amount of expenses, I am not satisfied with my present hand.

"Mine, I've been to a chef, Ella seems to be able to live in if there is a room."

"Well, I will save you"

During the negotiations through the france, Ella led the meal while being closed by the snow, and he decided to add a child who is interested in cooking among the children of the orphanage as an assistant.

"Rosina, please ask Vilma who is making soup at an orphanage to see who is suitable for an assistant.Fran. Lutz has returned to the store first.Do you send me my shop?"

"Certainly yes"

Two people, Rosina and Fran, responded in a loud voice.

If I thought that Delia was fidgety and unsettled, it seems that he was waiting for the story to end. I solve the band and remove the blue clothes, I will ask questions one after another.

"So, Mine, where are you going shopping? Will you please buy my winter clothes? Choose Mine's winter clothes, how much would you buy?"

"... Delicia is too excited, maybe I can not sleep tonight."

Delicious bitter smile when I was pushed by Delia 's momentum, Delilia affirmed with eyes shining brightly.

"Well! It is not surprising even if I get excited! It's shopping!"

"Delia, if you can not finish the change of Mine's sooner, Fran. Is waiting down."

As Rozina smiled grinningly, pointing out that the hand was stopped, Delia gave up in a hurry to finish changing clothes.

"Well, tomorrow, let's go get some winter clothes, if you do not like Vilma, I would like a third bell to come to the Gilberta shop, aside from Vilma."

About Leading Delia When descending the stairs and saying the schedule of tomorrow, Delia opened the door with a full smile and turned over.

"I'm sorry, I got it, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Mr. Mine, I am waiting for your return home soon."

"I will ask for my absence."

With Deli's excitement, Fran and laughing together, talking with the frank on the content written on the writing board, walking around the city of the evening where you feel chilly chilliness.

"Tell Fran, Gil, will you have five children's scriptures in the workshop, will you tell me to bring it to the Gilberto trading tomorrow?"

"... It does not matter, why do you have it?"

Franan who blurts his eyes and tilts his head, knowing that I was going to textbooks. It would be better to tell the franc that carries all of the room.

"If you do not have money you do not have money"

"... What is ...?"

"The chief priest told me to easily prepare for winter, but my preparation for winter was completely unexpected, so I have to order Beno early, but a picture book There is not enough days to make the second bullet, and paper and ink will not sell if you think about making a picture book from now on It is a fruitful situation. "

My frank talked gently with my eyes. Close up and tighten small mouths as they say they do not know what to do. When I was looking up while thinking that the gesture when I was confused was similar to the dismissal of the priest, it franked and shook my head.

"Oh, Oh, Mine, are you OK? That money, I do not have money I do not understand what the situation is that there is no money, but I can not go shopping ... Is it ...? "

Fur, who was brought up in an orphanage and served as the chief priest of a rich aristocrat who could bring five books to the temple, seems to have never suffered from money shortness.

It is only until I have served me that I do not get all the things I want, what I have to put up with even the main without money, I know that if I do not earn money I can not get money I say that.

"Ok, okay, calm down. As I'm confident that I can make Cinderella as quickly as possible and sell it, I can confidently get back in the winter handicraft, but I do not care for the current hand, Delia is pleased that much Please do not inform the child of money shortage, since it was a good picture book, please devocate it appropriately to the way that Beno says it should sell it.If you can not enjoy shopping, are you poor?

"... ... I got it to you"

When we finished talking about secrets with Fran, we saw the Gilberta trading company. A shadow is visible in front of the store. The person who shook hands to find here was Lutz.

"Wait, Lutz"

"Well, will you go home?"

"Frank, thank you. As the sun is getting a little bit faster, Frank should come back to the temple as it is, hopefully tomorrow."

The franc who nodded with complicated smile in my words crossed the hands in front of my chest, bent down lightly and bowed, and returned the heel with a cuff.

I will go home with Rutz while listening to the results of discussions with Beno.

"From my husband, I got a word saying I will negotiate with rural areas for the time being. It is because of the schedule of the smoked cabin all the time."

"Oh, by the time the blue priest comes back ^{Gyoza} glue I hope to finish making it "

As I thought it was okay, I sigh, and Lutz shrugged my shoulders like it was amazing.

"Mine, worry about whether you can process pork more than glue. Orphans and guys are the first guys, right? Winter preparation in the shop will be ahead of you, so even if you can handle pork this time, you can help There are few experienced people, my husband told me to ask for a dispatch from a butcher, but it is hard to have a little experienced person? "

Originally it was planned to do in conjunction with Gilberta 's winter preparation, but because we schedule this schedule greatly, we will be preparing for winter in each case. If that happens, the number of experienced people will decrease much. I do not know what to do, perhaps, pigs ^{Mackerel} Handling I do not think that a beginner who first sees a place is useful.

"... I'm planning to ask my dad and Turi for a long time but I do not know when I will be yet, I can not ask for it."

My mother is excluded because it seems to be pregnant so much, but I hope my father and Turi help me if possible. However, although the date is not decided, I can not give a story.

"Well, that's right ... Besides that, are you alright?"

"what?"

"Uncle Günter, do not get angry, to be in the temple during winter?"

"... Yeah, maybe, I just have to be convinced,"

Yes, today's meal is a long-awaited family meeting. It is visible that my family is worried and angry, so I am stinging from my stomach.

"But, because dedication is the work of Maine, I think that it is better not to leave Mine from the temple, although I do not think that the room in your temple's house is absolutely warmer than the house, it's hard to catch a cold Because frank has become quite familiar with your physical condition. "

"Thank you, Lutz. Lutz 's words will also be negotiable ... From my words, my family' s family is trustworthy"

Separated at the square of Lutz and Well who encouraged me to do my best, I went up the stairs with my belly.

"So, what is Mine.

After the meal was over, as soon as I cut out "I have a story," the complexion of my family changed all at once. Deadline of life, entering the temple, invitations from the temple Even though I do not think well, my story is bad for the heart. There is no reason to be alert.

"Well, that, in fact Today, the priesthood director told me that because there is an important ceremony during winter, it will be a problem if things like snowstorm can not make it. When snow begins to fall, in the temple Let's go get it. "

"What does it mean?" Mine said that he went through! "

Sure enough, my father struck the table and beat him. Tully and her mother nod.

"Yeah, that is true, but the ceremony of dedication in winter is important, as it is a ceremony that allows you to devote myself to a sacred tool, if you do not have enough magical power here, it will affect the yield of the next year. A lot of people will be in trouble if they do not grow up?

"Did the temple do such a thing?"

I nodded slowly in the surprised words of Turi. The shrine that the temple is going through did not know at all until it became a shrine maiden apprentice. The temple official basically does not come down to the downtown, so you can not see it unless it is a baptismal ceremony, an adult ceremony, a festival, or anything else. Because the work of the temple is not told, the evaluation of the temple is not so high in town.

"Certainly it may be important, but your physical condition is more important, I do not want to let Maine to be in the temple, I do not know when to die"

"Ruzzi said that it is getting to see my physical condition, and it's ok for the family to come to see the situation. What is the biggest concession, the chief priest says "

My father bites his back teeth gently. I understand the importance of a shrine and the concession of a priest, but I can understand the feeling that I do not want to allow it painfully enough.

"What would you like to do with Mine?"

While stroking my belly so that my mother would calm her down slowly, I asked. I have already replied to the chief priest and have been cooperating with various people to prepare for preparing for winter. The answer is one.

"... ... I will take it in the temple because it is my work"

"Mine!"

I waved my head slowly to my father's anger.

"Because my father, I am the director of an orphanage, I must take care of the orphanage and I was allowed to enter the temple because it required magical power. So I wear blue clothing It is permitted and I have done without having to do painful physical labor. "

My father got stuck in words and gripped the fist firmly. Swallow the words I want to say, close my eyes tightly.

"The chief priest, as much as possible, gave us this opinion and protected, then I have to go out properly to the ceremony that requires magical power. The life span surely extends by dedicating magical power Well, it's almost never to be fallen by the heat of eating, is it also for me to dedicate? "

Without magical tools, it is about time to die. By dedicating magical power to the divine tool in the temple, I live.

"Mine, what will you do if you get sick?"

"There are beds in the room, there are sideways, there is no sideways, I will never be left. I think I want you to tell us from Turi to cope when dealing with heat."

Touri who has entered the room murmured, "That bed is so fluffy, is not it?"

"Well, my mother will go to teach. If Mine takes care during winter, I have to say hello ..."

"My mother can not move right now, please do not just do it."

"You can move, pregnancy is not sick. ^{Morning sickness} Hyperemesis It is getting better little by little "

My mother said so, and if he gets better a little more, he decides to look at the room in the temple and say hello to the side. I was anxious to be with him, and my mother started to move with the posture on the premise that she would get in.

The decisions of the aristocratic temple side can not cover now. My father breathed heavily while scratching his head and head.

"... .. is it good for the family to go?"

"Yeah, because I am lonely, come see me."

"I will also have a teacher in a sewing classroom and I will go to an orphanage for a while in winter so that I can memorize the letters so I will go to see Mine's appearance."

When Turi smiled smiling and said so, my father turned in a frown look against me and stared at me.

"Why does Maine count on Turi only? Can you depend on your father a bit more?"

"What?"

For my father I want to rely on, I hurriedly search for work.

"Well, will my father help me teach the orphanage 's winter handicrafts? I cut the boards of the wood and carve the grooves, but it would be tough with Rutz alone."

"Okay, leave it to me, what else?"

Although not a professional but asking a teacher of a woodworking class to a dexterous father in hand, he laughed and took over with me. If you can rely on it, if you say that you will help, there are many things you want.

"Well, I have not decided the date clearly yet, but I also want the help of an orphanage's pork processing because there are no experienced people in the orphanage and this processed product will be my winter food"

"It's tough. Would you change work or adjust if the day is decided?"

"Also, I want you to tell me what you need for winter preparation properly. I am hot and you do not know satisfactorily the winter preparation of the house, right? ... you do not know what shortage there is in the room."

After that, the family began to say the things necessary for winter preparation and the things that must be checked.

The majority thought about my body, with a bitter smile I wrote down everything.

Chapter 123: To buy winter clothes

Today we are all going out. Three bells will gather at the Gilberta Shokai and go to buy clothes.

Me and Lutz are called from Beno a little earlier and are supposed to talk to Beno about every winter preparation.

"What about Turi?"

"You should talk about Corinna and Winter Handicrafts"

In a word of Beno, Turi decided to go to Corinna to listen to stories about making hair decoration for winter handicrafts. When Beno rang the bell, a woman underwear came out from the back door and brought back Turi.

"... for the time being, we made two pigs this morning, then two of the butcher's craftsmen, if there were no artisans there would be no problem with beginners?"

"Is it true?" Today's yesterday! Beno-san, this is amazing! I was so surprised! I was surprised! "

When I applauded and praised, Beno smiled good enough and kept her heart as "praise it more." From now on, I ordered a lot of tools, so give more praise.

"Mr. Beno, lovely! More cool if you discount"

"Rejected, foolish"

"You're too blatant, Mine"

We negotiated discounts on the fee, but they were dismissed as soon as they were amazed.

"About the smoked cabin, it seems to be available anytime in the last ten days. When considering preservation, everyone wants to make it in the winter as soon as possible.

If you think that pork processing is making preserved food during winter, there are few people who would certainly want to make it at an early time. Often it is on the verge of snow flickering in my neighborhood.

Now that the basement is getting cooler like a refrigerator, the problem of quality is the problem of the high risk of using it as usual food. If you do not do it, it will be gone in the middle of winter.

"Please give me three days later, neither Father nor Turi will be on that day."

"Okay, let's proceed with the schedule in three days, because we ordered purchasing tools from the time we were determined to be congruent, we have some sort of purchase, we can rent out missing items and use the amount in your house"

"Thank you, then this is not firewood and no food, it is necessary for orphanage preparations for winter"

When I looked at the list I listed in the wood basket, Beno gleamed my eyebrows.

"... .. quite a lot"

"It is the first time to prepare thoroughly, so there are lots of things missing, too many people"

"Even if you do not have it, you do not need to dare to prepare, if you manage to do something."

I laughed ambiguously into the words of Lutz.

"The orphanage was going to go with it, it's okay to prepare firewood and food only little by little, but if I decide to stay in the temple, my family forgive me I do not need it. "

As a result, unexpected expenses will increase.

"Well, you fall down quickly and fall asleep. If you think that your eyes will not reach, your family's worries are not mistaken,"

"If you think that Mine's room certainly will live, there are not enough things to do."

Because I am having lunch, my dietary relationship will be somehow, but the shortage of daily necessities concerning baths and bedding stand out. There is no linen relation such as towel and wash change of sheets, and futon is contained, but there is no blanket. When you bring it from the house, the atmosphere is too different and the house is not enough, so you have to buy a new one.

The trouble is that there are no carpet types on the floor for fall and winter. The thing my predecessor put in was fungus, so it was said that it could not be used.

"Mine, will you lend me money?"

"No, no, because it is better not to put a money relationship in friendship."

By the time the third bell rang, Fran was led by the side. All are wearing a gray outerwear on outfit clothing. Because it is a simple jacket, if there is a difference in muffler and gloves, there is not much discomfort in town, but all are exactly the same color, so they are very conspicuous as they are the same jacket.

"Do not bother to buy clothes quickly"

"Well, I guess the coat seems more important than winter in the winter, so if you wear the coat, is not it a problem even if the underwear is a priest's clothes?"

Beno got my eyes open in my words.

"Wait, wait, that is no good, you can buy a complete set"

"I just told you a little"

"In the case of you you ought to be serious about 80% of you"

I got off the line of sight from Beno and headed out, Lutz rushed up the stairs from the back door to call Turi.

"Both Turi and everyone are clothes. I liked it, look for it,"

"Yeesss!"

Tulei and Delia began picking clothes with a bouncing footsteps, and they both began to look at the clothing for children funny and casually. Since Lutz and Gil are similar backs, start looking for clothes to compete. Rosina was a physique close to an adult, so she was quietly watching clothes at a different place.

"... Are you sure, Miney?"

Secretly Franc asked me uneasy. I calculate the balance and nod and I nod. There is no problem for buying clothes here. After that, I glanced at the glance to the bag that Franc had.

"There's not a problem here And, if it is going to be a problem, I'll sell a book, if Fran is also choosing my own, I wonder if you can put on in the room if it's cold?"

As sometimes I can not do what he is supposed to do, I told him not to take refuge today, Franc diverted his eyes as if he had been troubled.

"What is your choice as a standard even if you are asked to choose your own clothes ...?"

If you choose the clothes of the Lord, you can choose the correct dress code clothes from various information such as the place to wear, the season, the event, the visiting partner, it is a female, always wearing the gray priest's clothes It seems that it can not be applied to the furans themselves.

I laugh a little on clumsy francs about what I am, and I will give the francs the criteria to choose.

"First of all, it is a thing that matches the physique. When it's winter, pick a warm clothes. When you pick a warm clothes that fits your physique, then I will look at the clothes that are most suitable for Fran."

"I am sorry"

While I laughed a small smile on the frank frank, I remembered my mother 's words last night.

"Hey, Franc. When is my mother saying I want to go to the room once in a greeting but when is it convenient?"

When I saw the room and told what my mother said, I wanted to see if I could live properly in the winter, Franc faced down like a problem.

"..... Mine, I would like to stop you if possible."

"why?"

"As I mentioned before, there are many orphanages in the orphanage who have complex feelings for women and families who are pregnant."

By the way, when my mother was pregnant and floating, I remember being stabbed from the franc.

"Delia that the orphanage is not good is also a sensitive person, and it also leads to extra information going to the temple of the temple. If you say you want to match your face, I will come over there."

"... .. Well, I will tell my mother so."

After I turned my eyes to Delia 's voice that seemed funny, I slowly nodded. When Furan heads for the neighborhood of the clothing of an adult male, Beno comes closer with a relaxed footstep.

"You were going to be in the temple?"

"Yes, it is truly a spending time in the temple, you can not afford to cheap clothes right?"

It is the clothes that are most likely to cost money in my preparation for winter. If you buy the casual wear, if you buy it at a cheap second hand shop, you can buy any number of pieces, but if you plan to arrange several pieces of clothes that you can wear in the temple, you need a good price. It is a big blow to the wallet.

"Naturally it is necessary to make a visit wear, sleepwear, outing clothes when visiting other people in ordinary room wear and temple, then make things of some quality for underwear and then make thick socks The winter temple will cool. "

"... Wow, my expenses are hurting, because there is no plan to see underwear by other people, even if I do not care about it separately, is not it okay?"

Beno got angry with her eyes short, as I said, if only I can find it.

"Stupid people, do not get out of your mind there, and you are easy to get sick even just by you."

"Can you buy clothes that you can put on alone, are not you?"

If you want to lay on several sheets, you will first need to have as many pieces as you can wear. My head hurts when I consider the price.

"As for underwear, you can buy a dough with our house and sew it on your mother or turi, is not it good?"

"That's right, but ... I can not afford to arrange that far, Mr. Beno, please go back to the store and buy five books this time"

If I try to arrange underwear with a new article, it is completely over budget.

"If so, do not say 5 volumes, are not we just going to print more? Is there ink possible to print with the same type?"

"... Ah, if you print it, you had to print it all at once."

"Oh?"

When I remembered and failed to fail at the Mine workshop, Beno did not seem to understand the reason and raised the eyebrow lightly.

"It's warped as the ink dries and the plate comes in and it got useless. The painting was truly scratched because it had a slit in it. It's a material that can wipe out ink and wash it unlike a plate or metal. Because it is not, once it dries it does not seem to work."
"

A considerable number of paper is necessary to make a picture book. Thirty volumes were prototypes, and if they could do a good job, if I was planning to mass-produce the paper and print it again, the edition paper became useless. It was a waste and cried.

"When preparing to print from this time, I knew I had to prepare a large volume of paper, and I had to make it at once."

"You can buy it from this studio if it's paper"

"..... I do not want it because it's expensive, I'll make it at the main studio and buy it from Lutz."

Beno smiles bitterly as he puffs up his cheeks.

At that time, the voice crying out of Lutz and Gill came out from the back of the store saying "Let's have it! Beno pulls her cheeks all the more.

"..... Mine, please arbitrate that"

"It is a nuisance to the store.

As I walked in the direction of the fingers indicated by Beno, there was a figure that Rutz and Gill quarreledly argued. It seems that he is holding one clothes because he is similar.

"Both of you are noisy, it is not a nuisance to the store if you do not quiet."

The two men who found my appearance rush to race while holding one clothes and fighting ahead.

"Mine, this one, you and I and Gill suits you, is not it?"

"Oh no! It would suit me better! Mr. Mr."

They came closer to each other forever and came pressing with a scary face. I saw the light blue-colored outerwear that the two people had, and swung a headache with this breath a sigh.

'Neither suits'

"Huh!?"

I did not expect that to be said so, they closed their eyes with their eyes rounded. It does not mean that the design does not suit you. Both of us have thin hair, so it seems to be very cold in winter clothing with light blue color. If it was summer clothes it would be fine, but not in winter.

"Well, Rutz, you know Beno said at the previous time, which color has warm looking colors and cold looking colors. Which color is this color? Which color do you think the clothes to wear in the cold winter ? "

".....Ah"

As I was impressed, I let go of the clothes that Ruth has in his hand. Gil tilts his head with light blue clothes.

"Gil tidied up the light blue color and match tea's pants with this red tea outerwear, you seem to be warm?"

"I understand, I try to wear it"

Gil returns his heel to clear away light blue clothes.

While Lutz drops a little shoulder and shoulder, compare the clothes I will take out. Camel colored jacket looks thin at first glance, but since the back is brushed, it should be warm.

"Lutz thinks that this dumplings pants and camel Oh, ocher color, green coat, I think that it is good to match the favorite one. Please wear it and choose it. Around the house because there is a difference Why do not you think about walking and choose? "

"If so, this is decided from the beginning!"

Lutz grabbed Camel's coat and stared at me. Green is indeed exclusive in fabric, it can not be worn around the house.

"Yeah, if you think about the conditions for when you choose clothes, it is impossible for light blue to be more?"

"... um ..."

Regrettably, Ruth shook her mouth and tried wearing a camel coat. Although it feels a little big, it is better to have a little room if you think about laying down on the bottom or wearing next year.

It seemed that the brushed back was warm, and the mouth of Lutz loosened to heaven to.

"If you choose other sweaters and the best, if you choose a warm underneath, you can spend the winter in warm weather, do not you?"

"I will do so"

When Lutz was satisfied with the coat of the camel, Turi brought a dress to both hands.

"Hey, Mine: Which do you think is better with this and this?"

It is a one piece with deep green embroidery of bright flowers and a simple dark blue dress. Personally, I would like to see a maid-style turi with a white apron on a dark blue dress.

"Why did Turi choose this and this?"

"This is cute, here, I think that this embroidery or color is nice or color, I think it will fit my hair, but this is a good material and it's really warm."

From the argument of Turi, if you choose with practical principles up to now, it is dark blue, but you know that you want a dark green one.

"I think that if you walk outside with this cute one, you will notice evil, but in the winter you will wear a coat from the top, I think you can hide in the court if you only wear underneath, whichever you like Turi? I would take warmth over cute but I would like Turi to be cute, do not you? "

"Wow ~ ... suffering"

In sewing, if you improve your sense, I think that it is good to buy your favorite clothes. However, it seems to be difficult for TURI who is captured by conventional common sense to look better than practical use.

"Mine, I want this clothes!"

Delia brought pink cute clothes. I also have a coat that seems to be warm. It is a cheap guy. However, because I know that Delia is completely floating, I do not feel like saying anything. I will devote myself to your wallet today.

"Okay, Delia is the decision."

"Thank you, Mine, Uhufu"

Delia who is singing a humming while watching a dress with a full smile full of joy from the whole body. If you are pleased over there, somewhat expensive will feel okay looking. I did not want to understand the feeling that would cure a pretty girl, but I knew it.

"Mine, I will make you cute!"

It seems that Turi has also made up his mind to see Delia, who is happy to have cute clothes. Bishishi strikes me with a dark green one piece.

"In the case of Turi, if you buy a coat here you give up because the badness stands out in the surroundings of the house and in the workplace so choose shawls and mufflers warm instead of mothers and father 's part."

"Thank you, Mine"

I went to the rosina which I chose by myself, looking at the turry running through the store with a brisk pace.

It seems that Rosina already selected his own, ^{English}rouge I had a dress of color and I was watching a stinky dark blue dress. I do not intend to decorate myself, so it's a dressy dress that you think you might even wear Vilma who wanted a tool to draw a picture rather than clothes.

"Rosina, the clothes of Vilma"

"I do not think so, so I do not need it, so I can not go outside yet, so I said that I do not need it."

".....so"

"It seems that we can sometimes appear on the workshop, so may it be better for second-hand clothes that can be dirty to go down to the workshop? ... Vilma has a disgusting impression Because it is "

Even though she is a beautiful woman, I do not want to be fashionable, but if I do not like himself, I can not say strongly.

"There is no need for Mine to feel depressed, it is a great progress even if we began to head towards the kobo with our children"

When Beno came back to the counter waiting for him with Rosina, who smiled softly and smiled, I found a figure that Fran was stuck in the middle for an adult male.

"Fran, did you decide?"

"..... Mine-sama"

This shop is the most popular for adult men or lack of customer base. Francs are at a loss in several clothes.

"Which clothes did you like with clothes that fit your size?"

"From here to here"

"Indeed, I will get lost if there is only this."

While giggling with laughter, I compare clothes with francs.

"Franc has a calm atmosphere, so if it's as simple as this, this is this. If you go fashionable for a while, this is this"

"... Mine, please decide,"

"There are things that are not good at francs"

As he smiled at the weakened franc, the rosiner shining his eyes rocked the chestnut hair and went all the way forward.

"Fran should also overcome his weak point,"

"... ... It sounds fun, Rosina

"I also seem to be a part of Franc"

"Let's leave it to Rosina, I mentioned my opinion."

"Mine-sama!"

I put a frankly rosinna and a franc asks for help, I returned to Benno. Clothes chosen by each are on top of the counter, but I can not see the appearance of everyone else.

"That, Beno-san, are you Lutz?"

"Oh, it's troublesome if it makes a noise, so I have chosen to choose Main's clothes."

It seems that Lutz and Turi, who had drawn last time, scattered the sparks, went searching for clothes, and Delia and Gil served side by side, so he seems to have participated in the war.

"Would you like to have 2 to 3 clothes in a room, wearing a visit, 1 clothes for an outing?" I think that winning or losing is grasping, so choose it comfortably "

"... High, the clothes I need are the tallest"

"If you pretend to be a nobility, it is natural, even if you are said to be the commoner style, if you are doing a good job of poor people to see, it will further stimulate the pride of blue priests. There is no choice but to approach nobility? "

Beno's words are good, and there is no choice but to be admired. I desperately calculated the money in front of the counter and brought the clothes so that Turi and Lutz stood together.

"Mine, how about this?"

"Is this good for you?"

Both of them have a thick fabric blouse and skirt and the best in their hands. It seems that the two who were told that there was clothes other than one piece last time, they searched from outside the one piece. Delia and Gill came carrying some clothes there.

"Mine, this is cute."

"Mine, how is this?"

One piece and a tunic come out one after another. Originally, there are no children's clothing of about the size. In other words, the size of clothes fit for me in this store is spread all over.

..... Now, what shall I do?

When thinking while choosing which one to take with their gaze, francs and rosina seems to have finished selecting clothes came to the counter. When I say that I have chosen the clothes I need, I will make decisions one after another on the clothes in line.

"If it's clothes walking in the temple, is this around here?"

"There is a ceremonial ceremony when you are just in spring? You and the one who prepared this visit to this place are good."

"In the prayer ceremony, you will leave the town with the chief priest, so if you are not around here, you will not be able to balance it.

I will choose the necessary clothes for Fran and Rosina to spend in the temple without deciding. A very dependable side, my wallet is a pinch.

Oh, and I have a center head, Beno gets a little fingertips by calling Lutz and says something. Lutz who heard it shined his face and hit his hands with Pon.

"Mine's clothes will be bought by me"

"Lutz!? Beno, what have you blown !?"

Although I glanced at Kenny Beno, Beno just smiles funny with ringing his head and nose.

"My gold was half divided when Mine invented a new product, so thank you for having family members restored, so I wish it would be a gift if I could not borrow it, I got it a lot. "

Rutz seems to be good at it, but I think that everything is beyond the amount of the gift. Besides, I have no experience in the Reigno era when having a boy who is not a family buy clothes.

I do not know what to do but I'm worried about that, Benno keeps grinning and boosts Rutz.

"Do not pretend to be ashamed, such as rejecting a gift from a man in front of such a large number, Mine"

Benno said so to tease, but it certainly may be a disgrace to Lutz if I refuse it here. I do not know how to decline smartly.

Looking around for the help, Delia rebuked me with his hand on his back.

"Mao-sama is smiling with a smile and it's okay to receive it, because women's value goes up only when they are made to contribute to men"

"Delia, please, shut up"

That way it sounds like a lady whom I will make to a man. It got harder to receive.

Lutz tapped me on my shoulder holding my head lightly.

"Tentatively, payment is over, so let's give up."

..... What, that smartness! Just a minute!

I feel that the influence of Beno stroking the eagle and Lutz 's heads is getting dark while doing well, laughing. Even if I receive nobility education from Rosina, I can finish paying off the clothes of the turi and the side-workers while being able to be caught up with myself who does not have the fragments of smartness.

The clothes in turn changed to each clothes in the fitting room, and I started putting the clothes I was wearing in my bag. My clothes are to be put in order to keep them in the temple.

While everyone's eyes are facing their clothes, I will drop to Rutz suddenly.

"Lutz, thanks. I was very saved Really."

"I was told by my husband before I cared"

"what?"

Lutz seems to have been pointed out by Beno, though it is dividing earnings into half, as well as paper, picture books, hangers and writing boards, half of the initial investment.

"Even Mine notices, I told you to keep silent until it got stuck, but now I definitely have a stall, is not it good?"

... ugh! I did not notice at all.

And I received half of the cost of initial investment from Lutz, I decided to use it to align my underwear cloth with a replacement sheet and a warm rug for winter.

Chapter 124: Answering machine for pork processing

From the day after I went to buy clothes, work to bring items ordered to Beno to the temple was added to the children of Mine Kobo. Children who changed to thick clothes are carrying baggage on newly purchased cartons and are moving back and forth between Gilberto Shokai and the orphanage.

About half are parts of my room, but there are things to use in orphanages. Then, tools for use on the day of pork processing have been brought in more and more.

"Mine, where are you going to put it?"

"Since I asked Fran and Vilma, the apprentices had their orphanage 's basement cleaned, so put them there."

"The basement Was it possible to break open?"

Lutz blinked and muttered with a shaky appearance.

In the orphanage there was a door on the floor that leads to the basement, but it was blocked by hitting a plate so as not to enter. When I cleaned the orphanages all at once, I noticed the existence of the basement, but I did not want to bother to break the battered board.

However, the story is different if storage space is needed. Tools that I bought for use in winter handicrafts arrived, so I tried to break open.

Although I was nervous to see some sort of things going on, I was relieved to be honest with what I did not get out, just because I was not in use.

"Open your luggage here and pass it to Mine's room to Gill and then place firewood and food in the basement of the women's building and firewood and tools in the basement of the men's building Please do it. "

While checking the luggage that the franc delivered to the loading platform, I will allocate where I will carry it.

Allotment of this package is because the soup is made on the basement of the girls' building and the basement of the male building is a main studio.

Regarding food, Vilma, who controls the girls' wing, decided to manage it together. I installed a key in the food store so that I can not use it arbitrarily. This is valuable food

in winter, so it is judged that everyone will be in trouble when they are not in the middle.

Gray priests and shrine maidens carried them to their basement, and children also helped carry luggage while raising a funny voice.

Lutz who was watching the situation suddenly turned his eyes on me.

"I will help my family 's family"

"Huh?"

"It's pork in the orphanage, I did not say it clearly, but it seems that my father feels a sense of incentive to the priest's chief"

Lutz says so with a small laugh. It seems that Uncle Deid who is stubborn and craftsmen's temperament and innocent is appreciating that the priest chief has set up a forum for discussion.

"But, here, the chief priest is a nobleman, so you can not directly thank you? So, instead of helping an orphanage, I was telling you the feeling that I will help the orphanage, so that the whole family will be mobilized It was decided. "

"The whole family Uncle, have you runaway as usual?"

As Lutz 's family are four brothers and only men, it is very helpful to increase it during these tasks, but it is a very worrisome question if the family really is convinced.

"It's okay, because my grandfathers are giving up, but my mother is motivated," he said.

"That's right, if Lutz's family will help me, it will probably be somehow, pork processing, I am looking forward to it"

Upon laugh, when I laughed, Lutz narrowed his eyes and saw me floating, after which I sighed as if he was amazed.

"Mine is deciding on an answering machine, is not it?"

"Huh?"

I was instantly blinking my eyes a few times as I was poured with the floating place.

"It's natural, every year, it's going to heat up, and in the front it was heated out in the loading platform and it flew to the gate and it was brought to the gate, right? There is not it "

"Well, that's right, though My mother is pregnant, I will be an older sister next year and I am thinking of participating this year and learning work."

Finally I saw the dismantling work, but I caught my internal organs without crying, but I can not go dismantling the pork.

I thought that I planned to practice with pork disassembly at an orphanage to properly participate in the dismantling of the neighbor's pork this year.

"If you take the guys of an orphanage, you can not work with anything Main. When you see the work all day outdoors, it is decided to put out fever, ^{Gyoza} glue is it? You will not be able to do the work later "

I have been lined up one after another why I should not go. I can not dispute the trouble.

"Mine is an answering machine, in the meantime you can use your money with money. Well, what is it, Mr. Main said the right place for the right people said before"
"Oooooo"

On the morning of the day of pork processing, my family and Lutz 's family gathered together and arranged arrangements at the well square, I decided to head to the orphanage with my father and Turi. I am a caretaker in an orphanage, and my father and tuli are carrying luggage from the orphanage to give children the leadership. Lutz headed to the butcher as an apprentice of the Gilberto company, heading to the rural area with the craftworker, Lutz 's family and the mother decided to prepare the smoked cottage and draw water before heading to the rural village.

"So today we will work on this kind of arrangement, with pork processing group pushing cart, cleanup of the temple, cleanse the orphanage, and prepare soup for dinner."

By franc the children were divided into two. All gray priests who are suitable for force work are incorporated in the pork processing group except supervisor.

"Bring your father, leather alone, come back. ^{Gyoza} glue Because it is used for making. I will give up if I do not have bone or internal organs, but please only skin. Protect yourselves "

My father smiled while tapping my head lightly as I brought my father to bring my skin and come home.

"Okay, I understand, Mine is quiet in the room, be careful not to put out fever, Lutz said that the work after this is important?"

"Yup"

When I paid attention to my father, I headed to Turi carrying the baggage with the children to the loading platform.

"Please ask Turli and Delia."

"I know, Let's do our best together,"

When Turi turned towards Delia and laughed smiley, Delia quickly lifted his eyebrows and glared at me.

"Mine, why do I have to go?"

"I want Delia to see the world other than the temple"

My side is that Rosina and Vilma are an answering machine, except for those who are going for pork processing. Although I hated Delia, this time it is semi forced pork processing. I do not go to an orphanage and I hope to have interactions with other children outside the orphanage.

It seems that there is little exchange with children in orphanages, but it seems that you were getting along with Turi with shopping, and there are Gill and Fran, so it will not be lonely.

"What is Mine left and what do you do?"

"I am making a new picture book, together with Rosina and Vilma, because both of them have beautiful letters and I have to draw a picture."

Rosina is a teacher of my Fespiel and at the same time, it has a reputation for the beauty of writing. It is supposed to be helped to make the next picture book.

Vilma put out all the guys' hands outside, so I'm planning to make a picture book together in my room today. At the same time, two girls who are good at cooking are brought in and they are supposed to make special training for the winter in the kitchen.

"Good luck and make it"

"Yeah, please give me everything."

I went back to the room with my rosina and went back to the room. When practicing Fespiel, Vilma took two girls and came to the room.

"Please practice hard so that you can make delicious dishes."

"Yes!"

Encourage the two nervous and have them take you to the kitchen to the Rosina.

"I am saved, Mine-sama"

"Vilma?"

"During the harvest festival, blue priests are basically paying off, so the grace of God is very sloppy, as some priests bring chefs, we know that the Lord will not eat There are also chefs that pull out hands, so if we could not make soup, ten days would be a very painful time. "

I was frightened by the words of Vilma.

Currently, as the blue priests are decreasing, I am the only blue priest remaining in the temple during the harvest festival. Distant agricultural village, nearby rural village, although there are differences, they are dispatched to some rural village. If all blue priests take cooks, the grace of God will be gone.

"There were many blue priests in the past, so half of the people went out, there was half more blessings of God, and before the other blue priests, the chefs could not afford to shame the Lord I could not think of omitting omission, but now "

Vihma who breathed a breath and breathed down first. A gentle smile returned to the slowly open brown eyes, staring at me.

"Thanks to Mine, we can make it myself, young children are spending without hunger. I am also grateful for the winter preparation for the orphanage. So I really appreciate it to me Please say anything you can do. "

When said so, Vilma got up to the second floor, and immediately started spreading the tools for painting on the table.

"Is this the next story?"

"Oh, it's a story called Cinderella"

Vilma began to read the story, so I will start practicing with fespiel again. It is the third challenge and free song given by the priest.

This free tune is "Kogitsune" according to the season. I fit the name of an animal near here, so I am not a child fox but a little rabbit, but I do not mind.

"It is a nostalgic sound, is not it?"

"Can Villema play fespiel too?"

"It's about the taste, for Mine, listening to Fespiel of Rosina, it is only an earwashing stain."

Vilma said so while chuckling, but it is well decided by me as a beginner.

"I am too good at Rosina and I do not know how pretentious it is, so please let me hear Fermspir of Vilma."

"Is it really about taste?"

Still, it seemed nice to touch the musical instrument after a long absence, and with a somewhat fascinating expression, Vilma took the bigger fespiel.

The sound coming from the string played with a pin seemed to well represent the character of Virma, it was soft, it was comfortable, it was a very comfortable sound. When there is a gentle voice like Vilma's lullaby there, she seems to be asleep without joking.

"The sound of Vilma is as soft as ever, is not it?"

"Because there is no technology like Rosina, we probably pick only slow music," I wonder?

While watching the two people talking happily, I am stunned by the height of the level that is required for my taste. The nobility children seem to be pretty entertainers.

"... Is this a taste level, does that mean that Rosina also has a good picture?"

"If it is about the taste, I was made to wear it."

Given the preference level of Vilma's music, the painting level of Rosina is also quite understandable. Mr. Christine who was given the education as a side job, seems to have been trainee apprentice really out of specification.

The third bell rings and finishes practicing Fespiel, the next is Cinderella's picture book making. Discuss what kind of illustration to put in Vilma who read the story.

"It is difficult to get the beauty of Cinderella, I can not change the color of the skin"

"How about making a difference in stepmother or sister-in-law's body shape?"

"If you are a lady who can affix it to a middle-class aristocrat, you think it's beautiful?"

To stepmother and sister-in-law to contrast with beautiful Cinderella, I am troubled if I can confront such reality. When I was worrying about it, Rosina, who was staring at the interaction, gently tilted his head.

"Mine, maybe you better regroup a scripture for a child whose content has already been decided?"

"Rosina?"

"It seems to be early to write a novel's story to Mine, at least, is not it better to have been made after understanding the internal circumstances in the temple?"

I was told by the priest chief, but I was pointed out that Rosina has too much knowledge of aristocracy.

"For me, I wanted to make Cinderella even to know if ordinary stories are accepted"

"Mine, that is what those who can make ordinary stories say"

Rosina shook his head, slowly sighing. "Rosina, I'm talking too much," Vilma calls out to keep from the side. In other words, Vilma also thinks Cinderella is not an ordinary story.

"... .. Is not Cinderella an ordinary story?"

"It is a story of an ordinary story is a founding tale, a gods story, or a knight, I have never heard stories like Cinderella."

It seems that the story which was heard when I was serving Christine was basically the source of art. It says that there are pictures, music, poetry with stories as themes. Then, if you do not study it, it will not be a picture book accepted for aristocracy.

"Which is acceptable for the nobility class, which children's scripture and Cinderella?"
"It will definitely be a children's scripture, knowledge necessary for culture as well, something that is gathered very clearly"

I got a decision to give up Cinderella at once as far as it was told clearly. It is better to make something that you can sell reliably than to make a picture book that you can not accept unacceptably.

"Then, give up Cinderella, this time to reshuffle the children's scriptures Rosina, can you tell me the ordinary story next time? I will make it a picture book next time."
"It is knowledge necessary for education, I will teach you anytime."

If you solve a child's scripture one by one and break it apart, cut it in half and separate pages with letters and pictures. Put a picture on the cardboard which was supposed to make Cinderella's version paper, and cut out the black part. That way, you should have the same picture as the previous one.

"Mine like you last time, please cut off the page of letters"

I got a job for Rosina who smiled at Nicoli, and I nodded it with Kokuri. Apparently I seem to be very clumsy compared to the two of us. I got a conclusion as soon as I can not turn to a work that cuts delicate pictures.

..... Rosina is cut deftly and beautifully than I cut it.

Rosina and Vilma who brought the cutter of the Lutz which is put in the workshop will cut away the picture. I was in charge of the character, and it cut short.

The dinner delivered to the orphanage before the bell of 6 rings, the girls who assisted for the first time came out of the kitchen with a tired expression. I will tell you to deliver when Franc returns, and have the chef disintegrate in the rosina.

"It's too late,"

"Pork processing takes time, it should be working until the closing gate of the 6 bells is pretty dangerous."

While I said that, I looked outside the window. The day is about to fall and it is getting dim. Little by little. It is after cold weather to do pork in your neighborhood, so the family will come back after the sun has completely fallen.

"I'm back now!"

Deria brought his breath a lot and came back. Outside is getting cold The cheeks are like apple.

"Welcome back, Delia, I wonder if I could do a lot?"

"Well, if there is that one, it'll be fine during the winter."

To the fact that Delia who was worried came home in a good mood, he breathed a relief of relief.

Deria came back to make me change clothes, others seem to be carrying over the pork which was processed into the basement more and more.

"So this big meat was hung and smoked, it is strange that smoke makes it less rot easily ... Then ..."

Delia tells me hard about excitement about how the intestine was made and how to do the butcher's vivid way while changing me.

Apparently, going out and making pork processing done by everyone seems to be a good stimulus for Delia. I think that it would be better if you can get in touch with children in orphanages at this condition.

"Mine, Lutz says that he wants to hear stories about the skin of pigs. Would you like to visit the workshop after changing clothes?"

From the downstairs I heard francers' voices. I had already finished changing clothes, I will go down the stairs.

"Gill, guide me, Mine."

"all right"

On the way to the workshop, I saw that everyone was feeding food from the cart to the basement of the girls' building. I can see the figure of my father and Turi. While holding down the urge to head there, I went to the workshop.

"Mine, this pig's skin, what should I do?"

As I found my figure, I pointed to the rounded skin, Lutz said so. I look around the inside of the studio and point one pot.

"Would you like to put it in that pot for now?"

"Is preparing for the ground good?"

"I'm going to remove hair as it is attached to lime water, but I do not know how long it should be pickled, so I think that it is better to do while watching the situation, is it already late today?"

Lutz took out the writing board while saying "If you do not waste it is scary." Lutz with a stencil glimps me. As a signal to me ^{Gyoza} glue I will explain how to make it.

"First of all, if you immerse it in lime fluid for hair removal, peel off to epidermis and endothelium for tanned skin. It can also Lutz you?"

"I'm not very good at it,"

Lutz grips his shoulders and he says so, urges you with a gaze.

"The endothelium is a source of glue, since the epidermis does not use it for glue, I think that it is good to tanner and make it the cover of a book, how is it?"

"Who will be tasting the skin?"

Glanced by Ryutsu, I tilted my head.

"... .. Well, are you asking the leather workshop?"

"I wish I had money"

"Ugo ..."

As I was hurt by a painful point, I decided to divert my line of sight and continue the explanation.

"Then, immerse the endothelium further in the lime juice, leave it until it gets swollen and soft, remove the" protein "or" fat "in the ingredients as it is selfish, leave me alone I wash the skin to clean the lime and boil it with hot water and two small bells with a small fire. "

"Two bells, it's quite long."

While Lutz said that, I will run a stencil on the writing board.

"It's difficult from here, but if you leave it quietly at the temperature you drink tea, the impurities will sink or float and the middle will become transparent, use the transparent part in the middle. but"

When I stopped the words, Lutz lifted his face from the dial and tilted his head.

"... .. How are you going to use only the middle?"

"Because I have not done it yet, with trial and error?"

"Well, it would be better if you divide it into smaller pots."

You can see how good you need to remove impurities on the top, but you do not know how to remove it and how far you can remove it.

"So, ^{Gyoza} glue Pour the liquid into the wooden box, put it in the window window where the cold north wind of winter enters, cool it and solidify it, it will be completed. "

"Because it's long time to pickle it, boil it, ^{A candle} candle You can also make it together. "

Lutz concluded that he looked back at the writing board.

"Well, tomorrow I will make candles as well as glue making, I smell work, I will clean up at a stretch"

"Yes!"

While I was excited about the first glue making, I raised my hands a lot.

Chapter 125: End of winter preparation

Well, let 's finish the work that smells at a stretch by the blue priest' s come back.

The next day of pork processing, ^{Gyoza} glue Making ^{A candle} candle Lutz said, making the main making and making cheese.

I have only made cottage cheese made by putting vinegar in milk that I bought from a house keeping cows in my house, but I can also get milk well by exchanging it with eggs There seems to be making natural cheese to ferment and mature.

"Because it's good for preservation, is it better for an orphanage?"

"... ... I do not understand something well, but I think it's good to increase the amount of winter food."

While Lutz and Gill are talking about such a thing, I can see that I am doing work today. I had practice of Fespiel until the 3 bells rang, so arrival to the workshop has been delayed, but work seems to proceed smoothly.

In the workshop that followed the franc, there are figures of priests and apprentices who are doing various work sharing. I usually go to help the priest, so it is not fun to look around the studio so it's fresh and fun.

"How about Lutz, Gil, Progress?"

"Mine-sama!"

"It's going well, pig skin is here, making candles is a thing, melt once ^{Morose} filtration Then I am removing meat dregs. Enseki? I have not done it yet. "

In the pot in front of Lutz and Gil 's eyes I could see the endothelium which had already peeled off the epidermis is drifting in the lime water. It is far beyond grace to see whether it has just begun to be attached to lime water. In the direction that Lutz pointed out, the gray priest had filtered the beef tallow melted with three people.

"The leather is a bit negligible," salting-out "may be a little troublesome, but because the smell becomes quite odorous and the quality becomes a good oil, I hope you do your best."

It seems not to bother to salify in Rutz 's house. Even I caught my mouth, it really came to be adopted because of the reduced smell, so it seems that it is not very popular around here.

Perhaps, I know that the surroundings are basically a poor neighborhood, and although it is better than other spices, I think that salt is not inexpensive at all.

"Also, the medicinal herbs of Dienbu and Leumozzer are minced and mixed in a melted wax to eliminate the smell, but do not use Gierry and Sarko Rollo, because the smell will double, so be careful "

When I tell you how to alleviate the smell of beasts in candles as much as possible, Lutz rounded his eyes a little, then rocked his shoulder and leaked laughter.

"Oh, Mine's failure story"

"Ugo Because failure is the mother of success, success is created among a lot of failures"

"Wow, I see. I'm sorry, Miney."

In my words Gil nods in obedience with his eyes shining. My sideboard is cute. It is what I want you to grow frankly as it is.

"By the way, Mine, what is Enseki? Is it difficult?"

"It's troublesome because it's troublesome but it's not a difficult thing to put in. Simply put it in salt water, boil it for a while with a low heat, strain the trash several times, then leave it alone, Because it will be cold in the meantime, only oil on top and salt water on the bottom will solidify and solidify, right? If it solidifies pure white, drain the bottom water and use only the supernatant oil. "

When I briefly explain the procedure, Gill nods with Fun Hung. Lutz nodded while listening, but suddenly I blinked my eyes.

"Hey, Mine, can I not think about the soap content here?"

"Because it comes with the grace of God, turning it all into a candle is fine."

In our house we will make soap in the spring, so keep some of the oil, but here the soap is provided as grace of God. Since it is important for gray priests to clean their clothes and their body, soap was given with considerable margin. I want more food than soap, but the priority of blue priests seems to be different.

"Oh, yeah, Gil, there's plenty of small pieces of meat on the oil in the cloth that I am working on now, so it will be delicious if you put it in tonight's soup, please let me know the gray priest."

Gill nods big and runs to the priest who was filtering. I found out that the priest who opened the strained cloth once and looked inside was saying "It is meat!" Gladly. I and Rutz stop smiling and stop smiling.

"Well, meat is important"

Yeah, after I nodded, I looked around the inside of the studio. In work other than glue and candle, you can also see gray priests and apprentices squeezing tree nuts with a press to squeeze paper moisture. I can use it for lamps as well as cooking, so I want a lot. Basically, the orphanage creates only soup, so I will not use it for cooking.

And the usual lead role was being sent to the corner of the workshop today. Paper on the way of squeezing moisture while making it and white peel and black peel on the way to dry are visible toward the edge. I stopped watching the finished and stacked paper.

"What, Maine?"

"Hey, Rutz ... How long have you made paper from the studio?"

Lutz saw the same place as me and narrowed my eyes.

"I've just printed a picture book for now, I think I did not have 300 cards at the moment, I do not know the exact figures unless I try to dry out the part that is cutting water."

"Well, I'd like to print the second bullet of the child's scriptures, but I want to print the amount at once in a way that the plate will not be damaged, so I want a lot of paper How long can we make from now?"

To avoid wasting paper, you need a lot of paper and ink. Since ink is used even in winter manual work, Beno has ordered the addition of linseed oil. There is no problem as soot still remains in large quantity.

All you need is paper.

"Folin is not really a tree for firewood, but it is a season when the skin will soon be hard. I will check it in a lumber store. Even if I use all the white leather and black skin here now, 750 Is not it? "

"Yes, then, please do as much as you can"

"Leave it to me"

Lutz got the contract, so let's leave the paper matter to Lutz.

"Mine, if you still have time to grow your skin, will you go to see cheese making?"

I nodded in the words of Lutz and moved to the basement of the girls' building together with furling.

"Is cheese making at the girls' building?"

"Oh, the saucepan Is it better for a pot to make paper and a pot to make cheese?"

"Yeah"

I think that I want to stop making preserved dishes in a pot that cooks ash and wood skin, but there are many people who say that around here there is no problem if they are washed. It seems that it can be eaten where ash was mixed for a moment. I can eat but I do not like it.

However, it is normal for children in orphanages to eat some of the nobility, so it is better to divide if there are enough pots to divide.

"I can do it!"

"Please dry this next."

When I go to the girls 'building, children are hanging out the fruits and mushrooms that they have picked up in the forest, shrine maidens and shrine maids' apprentices make cheese and soup, making fruit and honey picked up in the forest boil down to make jam Was out. A sweet smell drifts, and it is completely different from the odor of beasts in the male building.

"Even if you make only this, it will not be lunchtime,"

"I hope the harvest festival ends soon, it is hard to make as many soups of this many times a day"

During the harvest festival where little grace of God is brought down from the blue priest, it seems that the chefs are busy and seems to have to make soup near the usual

doubling amount. Cheeks loose to the appearance of girls cutting vegetables while sharpening their lips and stirring pots with a bitter smile.

"Well, Mine!"

Children who found my appearance hastily stopped their hands, crouched down with their hands crossed in front of my chest.

When I say "Please continue working", I resume work with a tense, jerky movement, different from the previous one.

..... I am really scared.

Since the priests who work in the workshops are sometimes coming in and out to see a meeting with Rutz and to see new work, the tension is still getting solved. However, I do not see a face in making girls' soup, so I can understand that I am nervous about a gossip.

"I heard that I am making cheese from Lutz, I just came to see it, are you doing well?"

"The milk has just finally got warmed up."

Sprinkling and stirring the pot slowly with a slightly larger wooden doorman, the girl laughs awkwardly. Lutz looked into the pan and gently nodded.

"It's okay to warm up, so please call me when the little bubbles on the pan begin to bubble."

"Yes"

If you look at the pot and the appearance of the fire, can you calculate the approximate time, Lutz muttered "This is OK if it seems to be OK", then speak to the children who are drying the fruits.

"Hey, Chibi, come to the store as we go to pick up luggage at the store"

"Yes!"

The children stopped holding the fruit hanging and started to clean up the basket to the basement of the girls' building.

"Since luggage is coming in one after another, we have to get it while we can afford. Main returns to the room, because you are nervous around when you are there."

"Yeah, I understand"

I breathe a relief that the work is proceeding smoothly and return to the room. It seems that important work will be over before this blue priest comes back. Once the work of smelling comes to an end, you can do it later.

In the kitchen of our room, in parallel with everyday meal preparation, it seems that a lot of pork which was sliced yesterday and was not smoked seems to be salted or confirmed, so the cook is busy.

While watching the kitchen which is going banging with the sideways eye, when rising to the second floor, Delia encouraged practicing the letters while watching the children's scripture, and the Rosina was facing the problem left by Fran Française.

"Should I also make a continuation of plate?"

When I was thinking about working with them together, Fran was laughing with Nicoli and brought a wood tag. I will shake my head while holding out the wooden tag against me.

"No, Mine-sama, let's review the complaints of prayers so that we can deal with requests from the Order of the Knights before the paper."

Since the Order is naturally a gathering of aristocrats, it seems that it can not afford a trivial failure when requested and dispatched. Frank's most concerned about calling from the Order rather than the orphanage's winter preparation.

"When will the request of the the Knights come?"

"It is not clearly decided, but since it is once or twice a year before entering winter, I will come to you a bit more."

"so....."

Originally apprentices do not appear in rituals. Everyone would not want to take important rituals on immature apprenticeship. That is why I did not participate as a blue shrine maiden in baptismal ceremonies, adult ceremonies, and star knottings performed in the temple.

Naturally, Frank says that the request from the Order is usually a ceremony headed by an adult blue priest. Because the Order will be a group of men, it seems that the blue shrine maiden will not come near to avoid bad rumors.

However, since there is no blue priest who has enough magical power to do the ceremony now, it seems that I was supposed to bear the role of a blue apprentice shrine maiden, which should have been far from the function inherently in the temple.

"But Fran, it's funny, does the chief priest have a lot of magical power?"

Even if it is not me, there are qualified people. The chief priest must have jumped through the blue priests left in the temple now and had a lot of magical powers.

"... .. Yes, but the chief priest must give priority to work as aristocrat rather than work as a priest at times and occasions."

It is not only the temple that the number of aristocrats is insufficient, but the Knights are in the same state. If it is an excellent knight, there are also many who have been pulled out in the center like the temple, Fran is talking secretly as it seems that the nobility which can not join can be joined in the knight group considering the amount of the original magical power It was.

Meanwhile, Frank believes that I am asked to work as a shrine maiden exactly because there is a possibility that the chief priest who is a fine aristocrat who graduated from the aristocrat deserves to follow the role of the Order of the Order say.

..... Is not the responsibility seriously the request of the Order by the first duty which seems to be a shrine maiden?

As I felt cold sweat on the approach I was pushing for, I complained about prayers, as if Fran was upsetting, I raised my head.

"... .. How about Mine, what is the ceremonial costume?"

"Since the tentative season has ended, since it is in the main stitch sewing, I think I can hit it soon."

After tentative sewing, it is said that from the Corinna it is possible to do four days, if it is bad, ten days if it is in good shape. As I told Franc, Franc stroked my chest like a relief.

"Okay, so please bring it to the temple as soon as possible so that we can get out as soon as possible"

Then, when me and Fran was reviewing the complaint of prayer, Gill came back to the room with a box. It seems that packages from Gilberta shoppers arrived.

"Franc, can you help me? I have big baggage."

"I understand, I will go now, please ask Delia, Rosina, for opening, Mine-sama will not move and please review here"

Following the franc who stood up to answer Gill's request, Rosina and Delia also descended downstairs. Delia and Rosina will unpack the luggage placed in the small hall and Fran and Gil go to pick up the luggage toward the workshop.

"Well! The rug has arrived!"

Delia 's bouncy voice that liked to decorate and decorate the room sounded downstairs.

"This room will be ready for winter as well immediately"

"Delia, I will have a lunch soon. Let's make your remodeling from lunchtime"

Due to the words of Rosina that stopped Delaia 's runaway, it seems that after lunch it was decided to clean the room and change the makeup.

"Well, Mine, please come to the workshop with Gill"

After lunch, I was driven out of the room with a smile from Delia.

Because the chief priest is absent at the harvest festival, I can not enter the library even if Fran. I can not go to the library. If I can not stay in the room I have to go to the workshop.

And since Fran is a valuable man, he is told by Delia that he will be troubled if he takes him, so he is accompanied to the studio by Gill.

"Lutz also said that he wanted to see, as the skin bulged out considerably, Mine, let's go to the workshop together"

"Gill is kind."

When I go to the workshop, I do not know whether the meal in the orphanage has ended yet, as a garan. Since there was nobody to stop, I casually approached the pot and looked into the inside.

"Looks nice. Let's wash it a lot to drop the lime, boil it and stew it."

"all right"

"... Well ... Mine, have you come?"

After seeing lunch and report at Beno, Lutz is in the workshop and I look at me and make my eyes round. Basically it is not unusual for me to visit the workshop many times a day.

"The rugs arrived, right? Deli made a makeover of the room, I'm surprised, ... It was an obstruction and it was driven out."

"Well, OK, was it just right?"

"Huh?"

I lifted his head, Lutz gently shrugged his shoulders.

"Since the ceremonial costumes were made, if there was time I was asked to send a message from my husband to Mr. Corinna if I could not stay in the room, I went to Corinna's place Why do not you come and pick me up on your way home? "

I nodded with the proposal of Lutz. It is dangerous for me to stand standing outside on autumn when it is getting cold. It is better to go if you can evacuate.

"I will take Rosina to Mr. Corinna, so when Rutz comes to pick me up with Franc, I can not go home with a single Rosina."

"all right"

"Luts, please wash your skin first, I will send Mr. Mine"

When I returned to the room with Gill, Delia, who began to retreat big furniture, got angry at "Hello!" It will not be possible to show a rough room, so the Lord seems not to come back until the cleaning is over.

"I went to the Gilberta shop and we will return home today, just let me change my clothes, then may I leave the accompanying to Kolinna's place to Rosina? "

"Certainly yes"

Rosina went to change clothes for going out and Delia told me to change clothes quickly saying "I will prepare the room by tomorrow".

I go down to the first floor together with the Rosina which passed the sleeve to the dress of freshly bought just bought.

"Franc, it's bad, but I think that it will come to a call when Rutz returns to the store, will you come to the store with me? I wonder if I can not return Rosina to himself since the sunset"

"Certainly, I'm sorry, Mine, we are waiting for your return home early."

Walking to the Franc, the sun is warm, but the wind is getting cold The streets of the city walk with Rosina and two people. Unlike Gil who walks to the shop with me, goes to the house and fly to the forest, there is not much opportunity for Rosina to go out. The state of the Rosina looking around unusually is lovely.

"I think that if you can walk outside like this with Vilma, you can also draw more pictures"

"In the meantime, it may be anxious to go out. Initially, when gray priests assist water transport at the time of making soup on the basement, Vilma, who had been bicubricated at a distance, now can give instructions It is what it is "

It seems that Vilma, which began to accept orphanages and children, is getting stronger by a little while. Changes in Virma gradually began to appear in the report from Rosina, and I felt happy.

"Hello, Marc, I was called by Beno, so I came right away."

"Now, my husband is in negotiations, so I will ask directly to Korrinna, please wait here"

When I sit in a chair as encouraged by Mark, the Rosina stays gently behind me. The apprentices instructed by Mark carried me a cup of tea. I drank the tea and he breathed a breather.

"Mine, please come here"

Maruku invited me with the fact that there is a Rosina and that today I am a guest of Corinna. Leave the store and go up to the third floor from the stairs in the table.

"Mr. Corinna, Mine,"
"Welcome, Mine-chan"

When Marc knocks, Corinna will welcome you with a smiling face. Then, I stopped watching the rosina and lightly watched my eyes.

"Is there a side job coming today? Should I call it Mine?"

"I do not care either as an individual, but it may be better if you think about the authenticity of Rosina."

"So, Mine, please come here"

When entering the usual drawing room that was guided, I usually wear kimono furniture that I use as a hanger rack Cloth^{lets go} girder As it used to, the ceremonial costumes were spread widely spreading in front.

"Wow!"

It seems that it is installed at the position where the light entering from the window hits, the flowing water pattern embroidered with the same color thread and the flower representing the season appear to emerge. It looks like water looks slightly white with light and it looks like water, and I lost a word for a moment.

"... ... It is superb"

I am also relieved to the voice of Rosina's admiration.

"Mr. Colinna, it's really nice. Thank you."

"Thank you for being here."

Korinna smiled and smiled gradually, so as to keep the stomach growing small, gently remove the costume with a gentle gesture.

"Are you going to try on it? I'm sorry but I am such a stomach, so may I help you?"

"Well, of course it is."

Rosina will dress me the blue clothes I received from Corinna. There is no hesitation in the hands of the rosina who served as an apprentice of blue shrine maiden.

Embroidery of the same color in costume dyed in blue one, with silver thread in sleeves and hems for edging, embroidery with gold thread in the neck. And embroidery around the neck, embroidery emblem of gold thread in the emblem of Mine Kobo at a position just visible in the middle when viewed from the front.

.....get nervous.

It feels like being wearing an adult-style furisode. You must do it yourself. Do not get dirty. I will be driven by such an obsession.

"The belt is here"

The band that matches the ritual costumes seems to be decided to embroider silver in apprenticeship white, gold embroidery in white when adult. Corinna explains that this embroidery is also a compliment of scripture prayers.

"Well, I can feel the cloth is quite thick ...?"

Rosina, who had been dressed, looked up at Corinna while preparing the band. Corinna explains the deep-fried fish taken in costumes for rituals without breaking the smiling face.

"By folding and sewing the fabric in advance, you can make it larger according to the growth Originally asked by Mine, we made it in this way, although rare, rarely used ceremonial rituals Should it be rational if it is a costume? "

"..... Mine is always amazed."

Rosina was breathed in conviction at the place where it was described as being my suggestion, not the original of Corinna. And after finishing dressing, Rosina stood up and saw me wearing costumes from various angles, nodded one with Kokuri.

"It's a very good costume, Mr. "

I got the drumming from Rosina, who served Christine, so that Corinna, who incorporated new things into the ceremonial costume, stroked my chest as if I had relieved.

Ceremonial costumes are set, rooms are renovated to winter specifications, preserved meals are made one by one. Candles are made and brought into each cellar with firewood. The glue was poured into a wooden box, it was placed in a place where a cool wind passed and started to dry.

In the workshop, we print a second time, so a lot of paper is made and ink is made. And the number of tools needed for winter handicrafts was confirmed, and those that were missing were added up.

Thus, the orphanage preparation I have to engage is nearly over.

Chapter 126: Request from the Order

It seems that the blue priest has returned to the temple at the end of the harvest festival period. I do not know because I do not see the blue priest directly, but in the orphanage the grace of God increases, so it seems to be remarkable.

The priest chief came back relatively early that the village that was dispatched was a nearby village. For that reason, my help was reinstated, and after the 3 bells I went to the chief priest's room.

"The chief priest, this calculation is over"

Today as well, I was devoting to the calculations left to the chief priest as a daily routine. Just with a cut and raising his face, you can see white birds flying straight toward the window.

"Ah!?"

At the moment I thought that it would hit me, the white bird got through the glass. I went round the room as it was, passed down to the priest 's desk with a desk, and naturally folded feathers.

"Wow!"

Unlike me who is surprised with my eyes wide open, I wonder if this bird knows something, the servants of the president of the priest who is in the surroundings stand up and stare at the white bird.

"Mine, keep it quiet"

The male voice began to sound from the mouth of the bird the moment the chief priest repaired me and touched a white bird.

"Ferdinand, there was a request from the Order, so please prepare for your departure soon"

Repeating the same word three times, the appearance of the bird faded away, and a yellow stone rolled and rolled on the spot.

The chief priest takes out a stick like a glowing tacto and taps lightly on the stone rolling on the desk while saying something. Then the stone got distorted and increased in size, taking the shape of a bird again.

"understood"

The chief priest told the bird so saying, and if you sweep the tact time, the bird will fly accordingly. As it flew away, it flew through the glass and flew away.

..... Wow! Fantasy!

When I was excited about the magical wonder phenomenon that the priest chief had caused in front of me, I was gladly stared by the chief priest. As I noticed, the surrounding side workers who had worked quietly until now have cleaned up as bad ratties and are doing the next preparations.

"Mine, do not be absurd! It is a request from the Order, change to a ceremonial costume and come to the aristocratic gate"

"Yes!"

Though it was obsessed with the captain 's secretary' s sword curtain, he responded in spirited way, but he does not know the aristocratic gate.

"... Well, where is the aristocratic gate?"

"I am aware of it"

Frana said so and brought me to the chief priest and brought me, he quickly left the room of the priest. I walk as it is with a stairsther and a large fort, go through the corridor.

"Mine, do you remember ceremonial prayers?"

"Oh!"

"It is a request from the Order, please prepare for your departure as soon as you return to the room"

While clinging to the franc 's shoulder, I nodded and took it.

The franc who returned to the room with a quick pace opened the door and gave out a loud voice that could not be considered in the usual way.

"Delia, get ready for the ceremonial costume soon!"

"Yes!"

Despite commanding Delia, Franc 's feet will not stop. I go up the stairs to the early stages.

"Delia, Rosina, please hurry and prepare"

After arriving at the second floor, it was gently lowered to the franc. When I take me down, Franc immediately turns his back and quickly descends downstairs.

Delia, who came running over the ceremonial costume, puts costumes on the table and instantly stripped off the blue costume he was wearing.

"Wow!"

"Ha ha! Please stay still"

When I get frightened by a slightly rough movement that is different from usual, Delia strongly glares at me glaringly.

While making the eyes black and white with the surrounding momentum, she was covered with a ritual costume this time. While I was pulling my arms around my sleeve, Rosina brought a belt and began rolling.

When Delia fetches an elongated cloth like yellowish Tasuki and gives it to the Rosina, the Rosina wraps it further from above the band and ties it like it adorns.

..... It's a great collaboration.

Almost at the same time as the band is prepared by the rosina, Delia pulls out the slices. Faster than Pasari and my hair falling, I got my hands in the side to the rosina and was sitting in the chair.

"Mine, the opponent is an Order, so please be careful not to put it on your face even if unpleasant things happen"

".....Yes"

While being sitting in a chair and while Rosina is combing her hair, Delia brings out a gorgeous goblin used in baptism from the closet.

"Mine, please do 簪 here."

"Yes"

With the hands that were presented, I gave a gruel as usual.

"Mine's preparation is ready"

Frania rushes up the stairs to the voice of Delia. And the franc wearing a bag like a waist pouch put the tools I used to do the office work in the chief priest's room on the table.

"Rosina, I'd like to clean up this place, Mine-sama, I'm sorry I will hurry."

That's right, Franc lifted me up and started walking around with a big leg.

"Where is Fran, where is the aristocratic gate?"

"The aristocratic gate is the gate connected to the aristocracy and the gate used when the blue priest goes home or goes to the aristocratic street for rituals "

Indeed, in order to avoid face-to-face with the blue priest, not to worry so much around the aristocratic area, it seems that it was a gate that does not need to be used for me who is perfectly commoner and no use in aristocratic city .

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

When I left the door behind the aristocratic area, there was Arnaud with a staff who was a priest who hardened himself in the armor of the silver and a cane which is a sacred tool of the water goddess Fleet Lane.

The chief priest wore an armor that covers the entire body like a sheet metal armor, with his helmet on his left hand. The blue cloak in the shining armor adds brilliant coloring.

In the front you can see a big double door that seems to be completely unlikely to be opened by the high wall and the power of people, as if separating the city from the outside. Both were the same white stone as the temple, reflecting the sunlight and dazzling.

"Is that a ceremonial costume?"

"That's right"

When Fran fell down me, the chief priest overlooked me and narrowed his eyes slightly. Turn your fingers around and told me to turn around.

"It's a bit unfamiliar, but it's more than I expected"

Hideo and the priestly president who relaxed expression praised the ritual costumes and said "Arnaud". Arnaud has offered something for me.

"Mine, you were born in the summer? Let me borrow this, put it in my middle finger"

It was a ring with a big blue stone passed from Arnaou in the word of the priest. I received a ring that apparently did not match and I thanked him.

It's fragile? As I thought, I put it on my middle finger on my left hand. At the next moment, thinking that the stone glowed blue, the size shrunk and shrunk without permission and it fits me.

"Wow!"

"This is surprising at all"

"Well, even if I say such a thing ..."

It can not be surprised. For me it is not "this much".

The fact that the chief priest owes this ring is that it goes to the place where this is needed. To a fantasy place where my common sense does not pass at all.

"Wait there."

After the priest chief said to us so, he walked with a noise with a shattered gashagasha, and held his hand over a huge gate. Just as when opening the hidden room in the head of the priest, a large magic team emerges and shines. After that, the gate will open freely, slowly.

Although it should have been familiar to the automatic door in the Lianogen period, it was my first time seeing here, I was surprised that the heart would pop out.

"Wow!"

"It is a civilian population, please stay silent at least"

To me who is not anyone other than the commoner, the chief priest will tell me something unreasonable. However, Arnaud and Franc who are accompanying to the

aristocracy as the president of the priestly president seem to be familiar with it, and they are in a straight line without changing one's complexion.

If this is commonplace in the nobility and common to the extent to which the side workers are experiencing with the Lord, there is no doubt that it can be seen from the Knights with strange eyes that I am surprised at all. I worked hard on my mouth.

"let's go"

"Yes"

The priest who walked towards the fully opened gate followed Arnaud and Franc who lifted me again.

The place where I went through the gate was the aristocracy. I was amazed at the fact that another world spreading completely different from the downtown where I lived with a single gate.

In the front of the gate is a cobblestone square with a large fountain, the stone pavement shines white, and the same stone makes a way and is a boulevard. Unlike the downtown where the tall buildings are tightly packed, it seems that as long as you can see the white cobblestone and green rich parks have continued.

More than anything, unlike a stinky and dirty city there is not a single filth. It was a terribly clean and beautiful place. Whether it is separated by something, it is different to air.

"Mine, like a nobleman,"

The furan who held me up with a little voice that I hear only by me. While nodding with Kokuri, I smiled an elegant smile of Rosina Naoe.

In the open space where white cobblestone spreads, there were about 20 men who dressed in white silver armor like the priest chief. What is different from the priest chief is the cloak of the ocher color. They are definitely Knights. The men who seemed to notice the opening gate gathered and arranged in four rows.

Only the person in front was holding a helmet in his arm. It is a large uncle of red tea hair. Behavior is sophisticated and beautiful, but the atmosphere feels fierce with the feeling like a warrior. When he kneved towards the chief priest, the knighting team kneeling roughly all at once.

"Feldinand, I guess it will not change and it's the best thing."

"Oh, Karsteddo.

A person called Karstedt who is talking to the chief priest is probably a person in the position to lead the headquarters, command chief, the chief of staff, and the now knight team here.

"Little"

"Since there are still many who have not returned from the harvest festival yet,"

"It can not be helped because it is not something to wait for"

As the resignation gave a breathless lightly breathless priest, who raised his hands gently lowered me and pushed his back gently so that he could go out.

"Karstedd, Maine of the apprenticeship who takes care of this ceremony, I'm counting on you very much."

"Mr. Karstedd, my name is Mr. Thank you."

I will kneel and greet in the presence of Karstedd just like I do towards the aristocracy. The eyes met with the Karstedd who was kneeling, and the thin blue eyes narrowed down as if to look.

"nice to meet you too"

"Well, I will go out"

Along with the word of the priest chief all the knights rose roughly and they touched the stone on the right armor of the armor. Then the stone glows, the sculpture of the animal fills the squat and plaza. The animals that do not move at all, colorful animals seem to be animals made of scapular stones. There is no stone from any armor 's backs, and the round hole is open.

"Karstedd, let me hand over someone, Mine is here"

As I was giving instructions, I was held by the chief priest who wore a helmet, and I was put on an animal like a white lion with feathers. Stability emphasis straddles the lion.

The sculpture started like an ordinary animal as soon as he hopped behind me with a light movement that seemed to be wearing whole body armor and gripped the reins.

"Huh!"

The body swayed into unexpected movements, hit the back of the head with gon and the chest of the priest chief.

"Oh, I said ..."

"Keep your mouth closed, I'll bit my tongue."

I grabbed the back teeth much more, I knocked down the body so that it was slightly frontal, I grasped the reins swinging in front of my eyes.

A lion with feathers running a few steps a bit and walking up to the sky when trembling the wing and feathers. It felt like something would get caught as if it broke through the spider's web on the way, but that was only for a moment. I just jump over the sky, jumping over the downtown.

"Wow, high ..."

"Is not he scared?"

"I was only surprised by the phenomenon that I do not know, and I am not afraid of a horse-drawn carriage because I can hardly shake it."

"Wow"

The Mysterious Lion running through the sky was like a slow roller coaster. There is no instability as much as it does not sway from the carriage. I feel a very thrilling place without a safety belt, but I was not so afraid thanks to the arm of the priest who holds the reins from behind is on both sides.

Similar animals of flying sculptures start to line up in the surroundings. Tianma is the most popular, and the various colors of Tenma are running through the sky. Some animals are wolf - like and tiger - like. Personally I thought that it was the most cute is a rabbit with feathers.

"The chief priest, what is this animal?"

"It changed the manastone, it moves freely as long as the supply of magical power is not broken, depending on the preference of the operator as to what to change."

I ran through the streets of the downtown and found it crossing the gate. The highway continues, and you can see the outer walls of other towns ahead of the highway. In the

surroundings of the town the farmland where the harvest was finished and the lush forest were spreading over there.

"The chief priest, where are you going?"

"That's over there"

The priest chief pointed in the far back of the forest where we are collecting. Like a big crater, there is a hole in the forest just wide.

..... hole in the forest?

If you look closely at eyes, only that part exposes the soil, there are no trees and no grass, in the middle of which the big trembling wiggle long branches and raging. And the bigger the big trees, the more it seems that the craters are increasing little by little.

"What, is that?"

"It is a demon called Trombe"

"Wow! Is that a trrome !?"

Trombe, who is swinging the branch in the middle of the crater, is too different from a grain as I know, and I could not see it at all.

Speaking of which, both Rutz and the children of other downtowns were changing men 's face with their complexion changed, and as they grew a little, the soldiers who defended the gate had moved more than half and were mowing. I heard that the knight team going to reap, which is too large and soldiers can not deal with it, but it was unexpected that it certainly would be such a situation.

This is dangerous.

When I first started making paper, when I said I wanted to cultivate Trombe, I finally understood the reason why Lutz got angry with a tremendous sword.

"It is your turn since the knight team finished hiring, as it is dangerous until then, as it is hidden in the forest"

"Yes"

After the knight team hit the giant Trombe, say that it is the job of the priest to satisfy the magic powers again in the land where the uprooted magical power was robbed. And, the number of the Order is small this time, the president of the priest seems to participate also in the person who beats him.

..... The chief priest, Maji all-purpose.

The chief priest manipulates the reins and descends according to it as it descends towards the open space, which is a little away from the crater of Trombe.

"Mine, Fran and Arnaud are on standby here, Karstedd, pick two escorts."

The priest who descended from the Tatari Lion looked back and called Karstead. Lightly nodded Karstedd nominates an escort guard.

"Damuel, Siquicoa, you guards."

"Ha!"

As an escort guard, two people called Damuel and Shikikoza got off the animals like Tenma and extinguished the animals. The orbit of light which glittery jumped into the hole of the back and returns to the original stone.

"I am indebted to you"

"I'm sorry for bothering you."

Frana and Arnaud thank the knight who gave me a ride, and then jumped off from the animal. I also tried to jump off the brilliantly as a trainee of two, but I was scolded by the chief priest prior to that and was angry with "just stop" by the line of sight alone.

.....I forgot. Elegance, elegance.

I recall my position, completely change the sculpture and change only the direction on the back of the lion which is no longer trembling, wait waiting for the feet. "Indeed, you are lifted up by the chief priest who murmurs as low".

"Try to protect firmly so that you do not attach scratches to shrine maiden apprenticeships"

In the word of the chief priest, the escort knight nods "Ha!"

Even while exchanging in this way, the crater of Trombe is getting bigger little by little. Suddenly when I thought that the bushwasa and the birds flew away, there was a loud noise like sushin and something collapsed, the ground shook.

"What?"

From among the trees, I saw a big tree fell down. In the tree fell down towards the crater of Trombe, the roots that jumped out of the ground entwined as if they had a will. As I looked at it, the leaves of the big trees withered and scattered, the thick trunks dried out as if they had lost their animals. The roots that picked up the animals will return to the ground as soon as they are done.

The cold sweat passes the spine to the thoroughbred thoron which I had not imagined. I kneeled on the spot by alternately watching the knight team going to fight with Trombe who rampage at the end of the trees.

"The chief priest, the knight team I pray for martial arts and may God bless the angel of divine angel who is a part of Leiden Shaft."

The moment when I said that, the ring I borrowed from the priest chief glowed blue and the light gushed down to the Order. I noticed that the stone of the ring was sucking up magical power, I hastily pressed down my magical power. If you let the magical power retract, the light of the ring disappears.

"It's a shrine maiden's blessing, I will go!"

"Ha!"

In the words of Karstedd, I understand what I did. When I looked up at the chief priest chief, I overlooked me with a complicated face that could not be said anything.

"Mine, tremendously, as you are quiet to the turn"

If the chief priest emphasizes "Kureagureho", it straddles the lion, and runs to the sky again. Knights manipulated the reins as they followed the chief priest and headed toward the sky.

Chapter 127: The suppression of Trombie

As I was running up to the sky and looking up at the smaller Knights, I heard a smile laughing with Hun and a nose as if to stupid from behind.

"It was a blessing with no meaning, what a stupid thing to do"

"Shikkoza, what are you saying !?"

I do not know the difference well because it is holding a helmet, but it is SikoCoosa that is penetrating, and it is Dahuel who is trying to hold down. From the feeling of voice, they are still young. Not only did he become an adult, but perhaps he may not be doing it.

"But it is, is not it stupid to use the blessing to the knights in situations where magical power is low enough even just for nothing, nothing other than stupidity"

Shikikoza pointed at me as if I could pull off the hands of Damuel.

"Even if there is no blessing, the Knights will not lose to Trome, but it is not a big difference without the protection of the divine angelief of the army, this time there are few people."

I was listening to the opinions of the two people with a feeling of cold sweat. It was just a blessing that I wanted to pray for the fortune of the priests who fight the gigantic Trombe, and picked out words that would not be okay to say in front of the aristocracy.

It was my surprise that the light overflowed suddenly from the ring. It was a coincidence product that would have never been blessed if he had not borrowed a ring from the priest.

..... Maybe, I think the chief priest was surprised, though.

Although Siquicoza says that magical power is a waste, I noticed that the magical power is being sucked by the stones of the ring, stopped in a hurry, so not much has been released. Just a little. Therefore, I think that there is nothing wrong with the ceremony after this.

"I am sorry if I made you feel uncomfortable, I'll be careful after that."

The Order is a nobleman. I kept my refutation in my mind, and I soon apologized so as not to be troublesome. I came back with Hun, it was a nose, but if it ends with this, that is fine.

"You do not have to worry about what Siquicoosa says. As for the few people, the blessing that adds magical power is appreciated See, it starts."

Daniel pointed at the sky as I told you to care for me. At the fingertips of Daniel, the figure of the Order who turns the sky from among the trees is visible.

I looked at the knight as I stroked a bit like how to knock down a thing like Trombe.

"-!"

On the sky, a voice like a command sounded to me. Although I could only understand that something was not screaming, all of us at the same time as the decree got a weapon that shone black like darkness.

"What is that? Fran? Do you understand?"

"No, unfortunately I am the first time to see so close, so I do not know."

Originally, it seems that the two of the priests who can carry out the ritual with the main tool and the priests who can assist with magical meaning join the knight and go to the scene. Frank said the side does not accompany the requests from the Order.

Members who go to this request mainly consist of rituals, consisting of the priest who gives assistance to magical power after tormenting Trombe, Arnaud who manages important treasures and francs who manage my physical condition .

The fact that the chief priest fights with the Order and the one who is moving the jig with twice the height of himself, being unable to bring it while waiting, Fran has a role watching me not to let my condition go down. It seems that it was supposed to be accompanied by two people because we considered that it is.

"A shrine maiden apprentice, that is a weapon that granted the protection of the Dark God, if you attack with magical powers, you can take away as much of its magical power as it is essential for Trombe detonation."

I did not expect that the nobility explicitly explains it, so I was a little surprised and looked up at Damuel covered with whole body metal. I can only see the mouth from the helmet 's gap, but I can not see the challenge of me who is a commoner.

"There are few people who can see the fight of the knight with their eyes.

"Thank you very much"

"At the beginning I will shake off the momentum with arrows, Hey, that blue cloak is Ferdinand,"

In front of Damiel 's finger pointing, there was a figure of a knight who pulled a bow while straddling the lion. The appearance of drawing a bow while on horse seems to resemble Fuda horse. The color of the cloak that swings and changes with the wind in the sky is blue.

... ... The chief priest! It is amazing! Hang in there!

I can not put it out loud, I will support myself hard.

I could not see the strings too far, but as the movement of the arms and the black arrow popped out, I saw that the priest went off the arrow.

Arrows leaving the hyun and the bow split into black and thin arrows in the air and rain down like a rain to the giant Trombe. The place where the arrow hits glows small, Bonn! Bon! And a small explosion happened.

However, there is nothing in this degree of attack, the gigantic Trombe swaying the branch without changing, raging.

"To split the shot arrows so much, we need a lot of magical power, is it great that Ferdinand can shoot it a number of times?"

It seems that Damuel looks up to the chief priest very much. He said so well and talks about how the war priest is amazing.

When I was impressed, I knew well, Damuel gave a light sigh.

"I wish I could be returned to the Knights soon ..."

I heard a word that had been spilled and polluted, and I twinkled my eyes a couple of times. Did you notice me who looked up, Damiel murmured as a quiet after an awkward silence.

"... this is extraterrestrial degree"

"Certainly, by extraordinary degree"

I heard that it was not originally raised in the temple, but it seems that the chief priest had been in the Order. It is reasonable, I have a conversation like Karstedd and knowledge myself, and I have armor like everything. It was slim, nervous and suitable for clerical work, so I did not imagine that I was in the Knights Ordinarily, but I do not feel a sense of incongruity when I see the current fighting form.

..... It is an entertaining aristocrat who can do both civil servants and military officers.

I want you to divide the ability a little. With that being so, I looked up at the chief priest. While flaunting the blue cloak, the chief priests are stepping down arrows to Trombe.

"The effect came out, do you see that the trombone is getting black?"

As Damuel said, a small black dot appeared on the trimbe from where the priest's director hit the arrows one after another. A small black dot that looks like a stain increases as the arrow that pours down hits it.

"I can see Oh, the branches"

As if it got rotten from its black part, the branch of Trombe who was swaying swiftly with Brunnbrunn broke apart, and the broken point fell to the toss. The fallen branches shimmer and disappear.

The giant Trombe is still trying to strike down the knights running through the air by extending the vigorous branch as much as possible, but it is not a knight who escapes freely. On the contrary, branches are shot, paid, poked with black Halbert that the knights have in combination with an ax, a spear and a hologon, and it gets steadily darker from there.

When I noticed how many branches fell, the growth of the craters of Trombe was stopped.

As branches are swept down, through the attack of the branches, the attack of the Order is added directly to the trunk of the Trombe this time. It is quite a big trunk, but

black spots have increased everywhere. I understand well that Torrome loses its energy every time he gets an attack.

"Do not finish soon"

Damuel squeezed a little while narrowing his eyes.

I was wondering what happened to the danger of the gigantic Trombe at one time, but it seems that one piece will be attached sooner than expected, and I gently stroke my chest.

"I was wondering what it would be like to fight such a kind of thing but it seems that there is little damage here, and I'm relieved."

"Every year it does not matter how few people are, as there is nothing to lose, it seems that it was easy to pay branches this time, especially since Feldinand was there this time."

Efficiency seems to be totally different if there is a priest chief who can continuously shake a large number of arrows. If there are few arrows to shoot, it can not be weakened easily, and say that there are several knights who are knocked off by the branches of Trombe every time.

"Besides, there was a blessing of a priestess apprentice"

"If you served us, I'm happy."

Because I'm wearing a helmet, I do not know the expression, but the voice of Damuel is gentle. I laughed and smiled nicely and I heard a stupid tongue from behind. What was in the back was another armor.

"Damuel, what are you used to commoners, what you do not know? It is a commoner, it is a foolish person who came up with a blue clothing that is only allowed by nobility in the circumstances of the commoner, because nobility has decreased No, what does Ferdinand think about giving a blue clothing to the commoners' taste? "

"Shikikoza, what on earth"

From the voices of Damuel as if he was upsetting, he knows that I did not know that he was a commoner. It was because the blue forerunner apprentice was gentle commentary.

Whether I am a commoner is well known in the temple, but is not known among the nobles?

I get a gentle distance from Shikikoza who scatters malice and Damuel. I do not know what kind of attitude a nobleman who knew that I am a commoner. It will be troublesome if it comes to the time of the temple.

"Please do not tell me the right thing"

"The truth is, the folding of the star knotting crown, the chief of the temple that came to our house was lamented, as the order of the temple goes crazy for one single commoner"

... ... The culprit is you, the temple!

The temple did not fit face at all, and it was driven to the corner of memory because it was nothing particularly done, but the chief of the temple seems to have been biting complaints to the nobles.

Unpalatable. I think it is a very bad situation.

Since I am a commoner, I can not accept refutation where I wanted to argue, and the temple must be inflating the story or distorting it somewhat as convenient for him. When you have to act with an Order composed only of aristocrats, such a malicious rumor is a very troubling enemy.

"Say something, commoner"

"..."

Even if it says to say something, I do not know what to say. Because you do not know what to do on the spot if you say something wrong with a nobleman.

However, it seems that just touching the mouth seems to touch Shikikoza 's misfortune, and the mouth which is tornly distorted by knee can be seen from the gap of the helmet.

"What, if there is no Ferdinand, can not that cheeky mouth move?"

"Please stop, Shikikoza! She is an escort subject!"

Until I finish my role, I do not concern himself, Damiel will shields me like a guardian from Shikikoza.

However, it seems that it was the result of pouring oil on Siquicoza 's wrath.

"Shut up, Damuel! Valve yourself! Do not command me!"

Damuel, which clenched his teeth far, shifted sideways. Shikikoza approaches step by step in open view. It is nothing other than fear that a man wrapped in a huge metallic armor comes in with malicious intention while making sounds of gashagasha.

.....scared.

My legs tremble and the teeth rings. I want to escape from the spot but my legs can not move.

As I looked at my frightenedness, while laughing cheerfully, Shikikoza grabbed hands that were hardened with metal like a fist and swung up.

"Mine!"

"Reject! It is disturbing!"

The fur who got in there as if to cover me was thrust away with Don.

"Fran!"

When I tried to rush to Franc without thinking, Shikikoza caught my hair with crisps. There are sounds of buchibochi and some hair coming out, the temporal side draws.

"I!"

"Mine!"

Arnaud gives a harsh voice to the franc that raised the body with quick movement.

"Fran, do not move! The Lord is being reproached by what you have moved. Do not devour things any more."

Arnaud said so and scolded Fran.

A smile that seems to be unavoidable is funny with shikozosa who saw Fran biting his lip biting. I grabbed my hair and pulled it wildly.

"Let me tell you, a commoner. At such times you will apologize for the side-by-side rudeness"

I can not let go of a runaway when Fran is chewing her lips. I apologize for anything while being told that I should not argue against the aristocrat.

"... .. My side has been very rude."

However, it seems that the apology also dislikes Shikikoza. I was thrust away with Don and I got a rice cake. But my butt hurts, my head is throbbing, but I just have to think that it is just good to be released.

"What is that cocky eye! Do you want me to scoop out !?"

Shikkoza yelled at the same time, putting his hand on the left hand stone stone, took out a lightly shining tact. While turning around the tact, when Shikikoza murmured "Messa", the tact that looked like a slender rod changed shape to a small knife.

The point of a sharp pointed blade shined brightly.

Gokuri and throat rang to the knife stabbed against me. A cold sweat flows in the back, and the heart beats beating as soon as unnaturally. I can not stand up because my hips come out of fear and I stare at the sparkle of the blade.

"Shikkosa, that's no good! Is not she an escort subject, a shrine maiden apprentice doing rituals!"

Daniel reached for Shikikoza as if in a hurry looking at the weapon that was taken out, but Shikikoza shook off Damuel's advice and arm, and raised the knife.

"Noisy! Even if you can not see your eyes there is no harm in rituals!"

I see a knife that is going to be steered down towards me, holding my head like a tattoo, and holding my head like a turtle.

"The commoner is doing so, being afraid of aristocrats, being small rounded suits you!"

In the closed sight, behind Shikikoza 's anger, there was a sound that Basari and feathers hit the sky.

Looking up, you can see a blue cloak above the armor that left the knife behind.

"The chief priest!"

I found a figure of a guardian who seemed to manage Shikikoza and I soon got up and asked for help.

It seems that I stood up and it was just as simultaneous that Shikikoza panicked in the word "chief priest" in order to withdraw the knife, a hot pain ran to my back left hand holding the head.

"Oh !?"

"Do not stand up suddenly, this fool!"

As I lowered my hand from the head, I seemed to have cut it vigorously and I understood at a glance that the scratch was deep. It takes time to stop blood.

Because it is obvious that you will be ignored even if you complain about a nobleman, at least you just turn the sleeve so that the ritual costume will not get dirty. He stretched the left arm straight and pressed the right sleeve so as not to get dirty.

"Mine, now cloth"

As if I'm relieved, I thrust my hand into a bag like a waist pouch that Fran was wearing on my back. There seems to be preparation for injury. Our side job is really excellent.

"Saved, Franc"

Blood flowing out from a wound opened swiftly in a straight line hangs towards the wrist, falls suddenly. As soon as red blood made a stain on the ground, Bogobogo and the ground wandered.

".....Huh?"

Whatever it is, as I turn downwards, I will make a sound with a clatter and the blood drips down. When thinking that the ground moved like bubbling, several broms of Trombe came out while blinking with Poco, Pokopoko, Pokopokopoko.

"Wow!?"

Trombone sprout from the place where my blood fell, grows at a much faster growth rate than Trombe I know, and it wraps around my legs.

"Hit you!"

In a hurry shake my feet trying to shake off the trombone, but as the stem of the morning glory growing fast, the thromb is wrapped around the foot. Faster than removing one stem, many stems stretched and became tangled around the ankle and could not move.

In the meantime, it seems that Trombe is increasingly activated by the blood dripping from the hand, and continues to sprout one after another, centering on me.

"Here, I'm not bad! It is bad that you started up suddenly!"

As I thought, as I thought, Shikikoza got away from me while cutting the trombone with the knife I was holding.

"I hate you!"

Trombe stretches from the ankle to the knee, from the knee to the thigh. Green sprouts grow, whitish stems come around. As it grew further gradually the color of the root became brown and began to show the color of the tree.

Just a little at a time, the stems coming up are thick, their commandments become tight, and new buds grow to catch me again.

"Mine!"

A francher who does not have a knife tries to tear the trombe with bare hands, but a branch that grew a little can not be torn off with bare hands.

"Shrine maiden apprentice!"

Damiel took out the light tact from the left hand. Give it magical power, misunderstand "Messer" and transform it into a knife shape.

Meanwhile, the branches of Trombone are gradually extended and come around twice as many times as me.

"Please wait a little until you give us God of Darkness"

Damiel started to complain about prayers. It closely resembles the phrase of prayer I give in rituals. It is a complaint of honoring God and wishing for protection. In other words, it is long enough to practice to memorize.

Just thinking only how much Trombie will grow while praying will frustrate himself.

.....scared!

The toes tick.

It fell into the crater of the gigantic Trombe, and the appearance of the big tree which had been caught by the roots and decayed passed the mind.

.....scared! scared!

Tears emerge in the fear of being intertwined with Trombe. Even if I waved his hand and tried to drive away Trombe, it was the beginning of sprouting from the place where blood flew from one place to the next.

.....scared! scared! scared!

The stem wrapped around the thigh quickly extends from the waist to the stomach. I was loudly sought for help, driven by fears that could not move.

"Lutz! Lutz! Lutz! Please help me!"

Chapter 128: Relief and rebuke

It was nearly simultaneous that I shout for help as long as the voice, and the ring shone, with my hand raised to prevent blood from falling even a bit. The blue light stretches towards the sky.

Something black came down from overhead with a waving sound BASARI. Bon, Bonbon! A small impact echoes at your feet. As I moved my face a few black arrows stuck at my feet. I will be quiet as if my surrounding Trombe lost power.

"The chief priest!"

I looked up at a familiar arrow. You can see that the lion spreading wide wings come down to a straight line towards here.

..... If you have that arrow, it's okay now.

However, it was only a matter of seconds that I was relieved in the form of the chief priest. It was in a brief period that Trombe was quiet, and blood that had fallen out of my hand immediately began to activate Trombe.

Trombone stopped at a pitaili began to move again and stretched from his stomach to his chest. New buds growing one after another are further wrapped around and tightening of the feet becomes tight.

"The chief priest, hurry up"

From the white lion coming down to slide, the chief priest jumps off with a light movement that seems not to be covered with full metal armor. In the hand is a black arrow that received the blessing of the Dark God to defeat Trombe. While thrusting crisp and trombe with arrows, the chief priest came to me.

"Mine, what the hell is this all about?"

"Shrine maiden apprentice, let me wait!"

Finally Damuel seems to have obtained the protection of the god of the darkness, while wielding the black knife, began struggle to rescue me. However, whether Damuel's magical power is low or not, the effect is totally different from the black

arrow of the priest's chief, and no matter how much you can cut it, the thromb is not quiet at all.

"No protection is effective at all!"

"It does not mean that it is not working! It will quickly revive Trombe! Why !?"

After the chief priest stabbed the arrow, it gets quiet for a few seconds, but as soon as you gain strength you will start to work. Although the growth rate fell, the priest chief kept stabbing an arrow while tongue in Torombe which does not decay at all.

"The chief priest, blood, my blood Trombe."

"It's your blood! It's the worst!"

When telling the cause of the activation of Trombe, the priest chief roared his voice. With that alone, in the helmet, the face that lifts the eyebrows, opening the kappa, comes into my mind.

"For what purpose do you think that you bothered to escape from the scene and bother escorting!? What is the escort for what?" Incompetence! "

The chief priest admonished the two knights remaining as an escort while telling them to throw up so. Damuel is struggling with a black knife, but Shikikoza is now struggling to get the blessing of the Dark God.

Ignoring the order from the boss, I pushed the cutter against the escort subject and injured him and made up the current situation, so it would definitely be impossible to think as an escort.

And, as the chief priest owes the arrow with the arrow, it is understood by the complaint saying, but it seems that my magical power is quite large. As well as Damuel, the chief priest muttered that half of the knight team might not be effective even if attacked with blessed weapons.

"There is no point if you do not block the wound, no matter how much you are checking in. Mine, where is the wound !?"

"Here it is"

I will stretch my left hand full of eyes. The priest who saw the wound lightly tongues and muttered as "enthafaunung". The black bow changes to a tact that glows lightly.

As soon as the chief priest misled as "Roth", shake the tact, the red light will stretch toward the sky. I saw that the red light was a sign of something, other knights flew away one after another.

"Although it may be painful, never cry, because it does not change in the sense that tears and blood contain magical powers."

I advise the priest of the priest to slowly trace my wound with the shining tact. As soon as the murmured light coming out of the tact touched the wound, the whole body trembled and shivering.

"Hoo!"

Goose bumps stood all over with a sense of incompatibility and pain that seems to force things that are not myself to come inside. Physiological tears are coming up. I turned up so as not to cry tears, I slowly breathed out slowly.

As the wound gets hot, as if trying to prevent intrusion of foreign objects, you can see that the magical powers inside of you move towards the wound at once. My magical power and the magical power that the priest chief is trying to push against collided with each other, and the wound glowed a light yellow in the wound. When the light went out, the wound was completely occupied.

"Scars are"

"It is a first aid only to close the wound. It is only blocking with magic power, it is not cured completely. What is suicidal act such as putting out magical powers on the thrombus, but there is no choice."

While breathing out as exhausted, the chief priest mutters. Although the wound is blocked, Trombe is more activated than ever.

"The chief priest,"

"I ended the blessing and closed your wounds, there are no weapons to counter Trombie, relief will come soon"

While saying so, the chief priest shouted up in the sky and yelled at the knight team heading down to this "slow!" Basically it is a noble family and I can not move to the angry voice of the priest who is unable to show emotional feelings outside the hidden room and keeps moving.

"Feldinand, what is the rescue signal ... what, what is this?"

A knight who descends one after another finds a second thorne, and looks at me who is captured in the center, and is stunning.

"Karstedd, the escort you chose is incompetent and this inconvenience, rescue Mine instantly, I can not use it because I canceled the protection, the branch is stretching to my neck."

"Certainly yes!"

The chief priest who does not have a weapon to counter Trombe has left me, and a metal armor holding a black Halbert instead came over and threw the weapon in breath. Dogon! Together with the explosive sound, small pieces of dust and trombone roll up.

"Keeho this time ..."

"Karstedd, do not add a wound to Mine! It will be a good bait"

To pay the thrombus that is just involved this way, I will walk to Shikikoza and the servants, saying that shaking the weapon so as not to scratch me in the center. It seems that anger is leaking from its back, it is very scary.

Perhaps it will be the development that I will be angry with one person by putting all the charges of the aristocrat Shikikoza on the front of the identity difference between aristocrats and commoners. Because my blood is caused by Trombe's activation, is there any penalty or crime?

.....possible.

A large number of knights were gathered around me that had become depressed in the future development. Knights with black Hartbert pierced under the ground, cutting the root of Trombe without resting his hands. At the same time, a knight with a black knife cut little by little the stems that began to get tangled around my neck.

"... .. the protection began to work"

Daniel gave a voice like a relief from the bottom of my heart. The wounds of the back of my hand were blocked, and I could no longer eat blood, so I did not seem to be able to activate Trombe, so the sign of growth did not disappear.

If we use weapons with the blessing of the god of darkness, like a giant Trombe, the part which turned black turns out and it will decay from where weapon was applied. I was able to escape from the fear that I could strangle him to Trombe, but for the moment I also breathed a relief breath.

"Cut, it's hard to do!"

"You are the only one who has a knife, do it carefully, Damuel"

Apparently it seems that we can not change the shape of the weapon after receiving the blessing, and the knights carefully cut branches of the trombone around me carefully little by little with the big weapon created to cut down the gigantic Trombe.

"Damuel, then, an apprentice of the shrine maiden did you say Mine? Why is this happening? You are the first to be angry Ferdinand, that is the first time"

While cutting a branch of my feet with a big Hartbert, Karstedd hid himself and quickly asked.

"that is....."

Damuel gave rustling sounds of metal and gazed at the shikozosa. However, it seems that he is not willing to positively prosecute, and the word becomes ambiguously turbid.

To the attitude of Damuel which is not clear, I think the behavior of myself while feeling the indescribable frustration and the severity of the social society.

.....What should I do?

It is easy to reveal everything as Trombe which was stretching in her throat is cut off to the chest and it is in a state where there is no problem just to talk.

However, whether to be trusted or not is a different problem, probably a situation where the status is something. I do not know how much my words are communicated and whether I can be trusted. Karstedd is also a nobleman. It is also possible to become a dance of this situation.

"I want information even a little.

Karstedd is groaned low with a frustrating voice like chewing and urges me and Damuel.

By the way, the priest chief was angry with Karstedd, "I chose incompetence as an escort." Karstedd, who is now trying to explore the cause of the anger of the priest, may hear my story properly for the sake of protection.

"Karstedd, do you guarantee your safety as if I told you?"

"What do you mean?"

I will ask Karstead to put in a meaning to confirm whether Shikikoza 's behavior is ordinary as a nobleman. Now that the ceremony is not over, at least it should not be killed suddenly.

"Even if I am talking about honesty, will aristocrat be grabbing my hair and swinging my eyes, if I do not like it?"

"What is that? No way, did you oppose a shrine maiden apprentice !?"

Karstedn made a noise and jumped up the part that covered the helmet 's face. An angry rugged eyes penetrate Damuel. Daniel seemed surprised at the Karstedd sword curtain, desperately defending himself.

"It's not me! Shikikoza pulled out the knife and threatened the shrine maiden apprentice, so to help you, I was told to defeat him ..."

"Funny! Ferdinand's anger is natural!"

Karstead tears away the thrombus, which has become brittle and brittle. Trombone cracks with melismeliness.

Not only the chief priest, but Karstedd seems to be angry about the actions of escorts. If so, perhaps speaking honestly will not be like being cut suddenly. Karstedd turned a keen eye to me who was judging the situation in such a way.

"Mine, talk. Everything, precisely, tell a lie, swear to God."

"Certainly, Mr. Karstedd, I swear to God and I will not say a lie."

Karstead pays off the hands of Damuel raised as much as to say a little. I saw the atmosphere that listens seriously and I told in detail what the two guardians did. While emphasizing the existence of a witness when the back side can be taken from the side.

It took me a long time to rescue me without scratching from Trombe who was involved intensely and tightly. Even though I finished talking all the time, it was not over yet.

"Hey, are you OK?"

"... .. It is no good, please call out my sideboarding"

I was wrapped around Trombe. Clothes for freshly ceremonial rituals are worn out here and there, and the parts containing blood are as perforated by Trombe. Because my body hurts and I desperately resist, my whole body is tired so much and my strength does not come in.

"The side of the shrine maiden apprentice, where is it !?"

Karstead carries my body that does not contain power as much as possible. In order to thoroughly cut off the root of the thromb, it seems that Ichibo I'm in the way. It hurts to be hit by a metal armor, but there is no ambition to complain.

"Mine!"

I turn my eyes on the flying up franc. I was transferred from Karstead to Fran, and I barely leaned against the franc.

"The chief priest, the fever has come out!"

"Sumo there, let me take a rest there, let me take that medicine, I am losing blood, and I should have lost a lot of magical powers."

The chief priest who was listening to the circumstances from Shikikoza returns the gaze to the original with just a glance at this place. The chief priest who took off his helmet and looked well at his facial expression seemed to be getting more angry than before.

"Certainly yes"

When the france moved to a sunny and warm place and let me sit, I took out a small bottle containing thin green liquid from the bag.

"Drink this, Mine-sama"

"What's this?"

"It is a medicine president's priest"

It is scary to put something you do not know is dangerous, but if you do not drink properly you will be forced to drink. I tried in vain to pick up the bottle.

"Sorry, Franc. Impossible, it looks like my arms will not rise."

The arms desperately raised so that blood does not drip are heavy like lead and can not be raised on their own.

The France that supports my back and carries the lid carries the bottle to my mouth. I smashed like a traditional Chinese medicine, I suffocated. The smell of boiled medicinal herbs pierce my nose.

"Fran, this is it okay if you drink really?"

"The chief priest was also serving soon, it seems that medicine director is medicine effective for recovering fatigue and restoring magical power formulated"

If you say that recovery from fatigue is to be done, you can not help being drunk. If at least the chief priest owner is drinking it, it is not poison. While distorting his face to a tight smell, I poured into my mouth.

"Wow!"

I quickly pressed down my mouth that seemed to spit out. Tears caught at once, the whole body trembled. My tongue numbs and the back of my throat is burning hot. It is intense and spectacular bitterness that it seems that I do not feel the taste for a while even if I eat anything.

While keeping my mouth, the fur, who saw me trembling with the shiver, roughly pale while running to the chief priest.

"The chief priest, Mine is suffering quite a lot"

"To the extent you sacrificed the taste, it will be effective soon"

The chief priest said so without looking at this place.

The word is right, I can understand that the heat gets pulled all the more because the weight and weight are gone from the body that was right.

"... .. wow, it looks like the heat gets pulled ..."

It is a tremendously effective medicine. However, good medicine suffers from the mouth, but it is too bitter. I would like to request improvement of taste. Although it is impossible for the priest who tells that it sacrificed the taste for the effect does not improve it.

While I was taking a break and recovering, Trombie was completely killed by the knights. Unlike giant trombe, craters are not open. One of the knights told me it was due to my spells gushing with my magical powers.

It seems that naturally occurring thrombets will dive in the ground, and if they do not do well, they will spend a few years inhaling the magical power of the neighboring land, storing and germinating. That seems to be wide and deeply rooted, it seems that it will be hard to get rid of.

"Everyone ordered!"

The knights who finished the Trombe extermination are arranged according to the order of Karstead. What is not arranged is the two of us who were appointed for my escort. They were lined up in front of the chief priests with their helmets taken, and looking downwards with kneeling.

"Mine, come here."

Even I, who came to move, was called and all of them were gathered on the spot. I stand behind the priest chief by half a step as instructed by the chief priest. I felt short and looked good with two of the guards who raised their face a little. As expected from the voice, both of them seem to be in the mid-teens as yet to be adults yet.

Shikikoza had dark green eyes full of hatred for hair like self-assertive yellow green. Even though it is in order but arrogance comes out on the whole face, the eyes are eloquently telling that all causes are me.

Damuel is brown hair of moderate and plain coloring, turning to me for gray eyes that seems to be troublesome, seems to be sorry. Although I did not understand when I was wearing a helmet, I did not know what to say, I was bullied, I felt that this kind of atmosphere was oozing.

"Then, Shikikoza, Damuel, if there is something to say about this uproar, please state it"

In the words of the priest, Shikikoza raised his face.

"... There is no such thing as we have to open, that is a commoner, let alone be enough."

In a dignified attitude that I believe that the argument goes through, I softly hold down the chest. If the other party is a commoner, there is no need to open up an offer. I know that it is commonplace here.

'Should I have commanded that I should not hurt one?'

"I will be in trouble even if I can be blamed for suddenly standing up civilians injured arbitrarily"

Shikikoza also shook his head to the voice that blurred the anger of the priest. The chief priest murmured as "I see," and then turns his eyes to Damiel.

Damuel looked to the priest chief trembled once with Bikri, turned downward and spoke at a stroke after trembling once.

"I was told by Shikikoza that I should change my identity, I could not resist, I am sorry."

With the head down, look at Damuel who said so, the priest chief gently breathes out.

"Yes, as the two men argue, you must defeat your identity difference."

"Well ..."

Shikikoza raised a happy face and saw me as if he had triumphed. I gently stroke the vacant hole in the ceremonial costume and bit me the regret.

The chief priest went a step ahead.

"Who is the highest rank in this place, Shikikoza?"

"Mr. Ferdinand,"

Shikikoza returns the answer as much as to say that it is commonplace. However, it seemed that he could not read the intention of the chief priest, he slightly inclined his head.

"Oh, yeah, that is what I ordered, so as to protect the shrine maiden apprentice without damaging it, if it is then, I will discount your identity difference, what something to protect, what to give priority You ought to know something by yourself.

Shikikoza looks up to the chief priest as if it were shocked. My face was shocked and my eyes were wide open like I can not believe it.

"But, that is a commoner, a foolish child disturbing the order of the temple"

"Because it does not seem to know the situation at all, let me state, Maine is a commoner, but an apprentice given a blue garment, the temple side expecting a lot of magical power wishes, with the permission of the lord, with blue There is a garment on it, and let it complain to the temple that it is equal to leaking complaints to the temple and the lord to leak complaints! "

In the words of the chief priest, not only Shikikoza and Damuel, but also a breathtaking sound was heard from some of the knights who stood behind.

"As you know, now there are lacking nobles in this country, which means that there are not enough people to handle magical powers.If Siquicosa returned from the temple to the aristocratic society, You know familiar well? "

If you think of the connection with the temple of the temple, it seems that Siquicoza originally grew up in the temple as an apprentice of the blue priest. When I understood that, I felt that I could understand that I was a commoner and strong opposition to the fact that I was clothed in blue. It is because the blue priest who is in the temple is indignant to be treated as being in line with the commoner.

"In fact, in this shrine there is only me and mine in this shrine, if there are blue priests who can do rituals, then there will be no apprenticeship of priests priests to be given to this place. As many times as I say, Mine is here as an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden to do the ceremony.What you added the harm to you He is not a commoner, an apprentice priest who was given blue clothing. "

The chief priest emphasized repeatedly that I was a blue maiden apprentice. If it is a commoner, it is an inside out that you do not charge Shikikoza.

I grasped the blue costume that would protect myself. I deeply appreciate Beno's eyewear who advised me to negotiate to treat me as blue as I treat magical powers.

"Everyone has abandoned the command, abandoned the duty, added harm to escort subjects, emerged the magazine that should have never appeared, confused the knight team, increased the work, and appointed an escort I think that the knight hurt the

escort subject, hurt the pride of the knight team, I think that it will be done with a mild crime.

When the grand priest chief turned off his eyes from the two, it faced the knight team lining up with the cage. And overlooking Karstedd kneeling at the front with a cold look.

"Karstedd"

"Ha!"

"It is your sin that you chose such an incompetence as an escort, then about the lack of education for newcomers who do not even know to listen to the instructions, and will hand over the disposition."

Karstedd, who said that the priest chief was angry with obvious reasons, seems to have been prepared for disposition to himself. I slowly bowed my head towards the chief priest quietly without changing one's expression.

"This uproar is the place where my virtue leading the Order will be in. I am deeply apologizing that Ferdinand's troubles are bothering us."

As Karstedd lowered his head deeply, the knights who line up behind bowed their heads towards the priest chief at once.

Chapter 129: Ritual of healing

"Mine, I will end the ceremony while the medicine is working"

After finishing reprimand in a row, the priest chief said so, and turned the cliff and cloak. Touch the right armor and give out a white lion.

In keeping with the movements of the priest, the Knights also stand up, and they will serve animals for riding.

"come"

I walk to make it look elegant to the chief priest giving out my hand and I will reach out. When it was held by the chief priest and raised, this time I grabbed the reins from the beginning so as not to destabilize the balance.

Jumping with me behind me lightly, the priest leader raises one hand.

"let's go!"

When the chief priest grasped the reins, the white lion, which looked like a sculpture, began to move as if a life had been drawn. I trembled my feather big and ran up to the sky. I rushed with tremendous steps on the trees and headed for the site where the giant Trombe was rampant.

Because Torombe which sucked my blood and expanded with magical power did not absorb much of the magical power of the surrounding land, it seems that healing ceremony to fill the magical power is unnecessary. However, the trace of the gigantic Trombe has become a vast crater, it seems that grass will not grow if it does not satisfy the magical powers.

"I think I did a bad thing to you"

While moving over the sky, it sounded like a whispering voice of the priest chief whispered from behind because there was no worry of being heard from others. I am afraid to change my posture in the sky even if I want to look back, I will lean forward a little while leaning forward.

"I had no intention of causing injury and I did not intend to expose it to such malice, much less, I was not planning to be in a state where rituals would not be able to be done unless I was forced to make a physical condition with medicine. The Order was my It is my fault that I never thought of doing something disgusting life. "

Regret and spirit were blurred in the voice of the priest. For the chief priest, the escort to take a perfect position seems to mess up everything, and seems to regret the guard itself.

However, it is not that the escort ran out of control, that malicious rumors are spreading, I am eating or not, and frail, it seems that the president should feel responsibility.

"It is not the responsibility of the chief priest, is it?"

"No, that's about my responsibility."

Once in a while the priest chief said so. If I do not use me as a commoner, I say that it is the job of the boss, the bishop priest, to use the temple well because the temple does not go.

The chief priest is a type that can not leave it to others, due to the ability to be impatient, and embraces work from me.

"Mine, is the medicine effective?"

"Yes"

"If so, good, I know that ceremonies burdens your body heavily but I have to inform the knight that you can do the job as a blue shrine maiden apprentice."

Because he was caught up by the chief priest, not an ordinary commoner, but an apprentice of the blue priestess, I must show a work appropriate for that position.

"Show me that I am eavesdrops and wearing blue clothes. Place the temple that you need it for the Knights to protect this land ... the knights need the necessity If you accept, that will be power to protect you. "

"Yes, but ... I am getting nervous, because it's my first time, I am worried about whether I really will succeed or not"

I know what I have to do but I can not help worrying if I can truly do it. It is the first time to do rituals.

The chief priest laughed at my nose with such a nostril like that.

"Hun, there is no need to worry, preparations will be prepared for the orchestra that the Order does not have to admit"

".....Huh?"

"I am a no-match principle that I can not win"

Trembling with trembling voice. Apparently, anger of the priest who was destroyed his plan is not solved at all.

"..... Damuel gave me kindness, and she tried to help me for a while and spoke a word to remind Shikkoza, please help me."

The place where the giant Trombe grew grew in a large circle with the soil part exposed, and it looked like a huge red tea dish was placed in the forest.

"If you ritualize and fill your magical powers and plants grow up, you can do about one of the rural areas?"

"If this was not the back of the forest, it would have been made into farmland, but in this case the priests and aristocrats who go to the prayer ceremony and harvest festival will be serious."

If the prayer ceremony was not done, the priest chief muttered that the land would lose power. Certainly, farmers migrating in the back of such forests, as well as shinto priests and aristocrats moving for ceremonies are serious.

A lion came descending just in the middle of the crater, and I stood there in the form of being escorted to the chief priest. The Order of the Order will come down one after another, and the animals will return all the way back to the back.

After all the knights were in line, we kneeled off the helmet. It seems that it is not profitable to God to attend rituals while wearing helmets. The chief priest also removed the helmet and put it on his feet.

The soil of feet is not a moist moist moist as it sees well in the forest, but it is a dry soil of red tea like a school playground.

"The chief priest, this one"

The chief priest received a cane which was slightly longer than the height of the adult male presented by Arnaud.

This staff is a necessary tool for this ceremony, a symbol of water goddess. There was an adult 's palm at the end of the cane made of gold, or a big manastone transparent to green shining the sun shining.

Small magic stones are embedded side by side with hands, and the color of most of the magic stone has changed. It turned out that magical power was stored enough.

"Shikikoza"

"Ha!"

The priest owes a voice to the Order. The called Shikikoza strikes the armor with gashagasha and comes to me as quickly as possible.

The chief priest headed out to Shikikoza, handed out a cane of a magical tool.

"Why do you do rituals"

"Do you like Ferdinand?"

As you say that you do not understand well, Shikikoza blinks her eyes. The chief priest overlooked Shikikoza with cold eyes, and deliberately sigh.

"I have abandoned the mission, there will be enough magical power? Originally, I planned to show a model ahead of time, but thanks to you increasing extra work, There is no unnecessary magical power left. "

It is a lie. It is decided extraordinarily.

It was a very good medicine as the principal said that the drug of extremely bad bitterness that tigers prepared by the priest chief was numb with sacrificing taste was effective. The priest who drank it can not have magical power.

"You are raised in the temple, you can not do it, you can not do it, show me the difference between example and case"

The priest of the priest gives the staff of the imperial priest and makes it semi-forcefully grasped. It was Shikikoza which seemed to be upset by the unexpected situation, but as soon as I noticed my sight, I glanced at me and extended my spine straight.

"The twelve goddesses who serve the side of water goddess Fluit Renee that brings healing and change"

Shichikoza begins to complain about prayers in a splendid voice.

The great manastone of the cane shone, and the soil slowly dyed black from the part with the stick around the shikiosa. After the soil changes black, the green of the sprout starts to look out pokoripokori.

"Wow ..."

I inadvertently gave a cry of insult. Just grasping the magician and chanting the complaint of the prayer memorized, I did not really think that the appearance of the earth would change visibly.

It seems to be a part of the educational program seen in science in the Reigno period. The moderator 's voice saying "Shorten the time and see it" resonates in my mind.

By being filled with magical power, the soil gradually changes its color, and the plants are budding little by little. But it stopped at a circle about 10 meters in radius.

"Not yet, not at all"

Reprimanded Shikikoza trying to stop, the priest chief could not let go of his hand. As long as you hold it, the cane draws magical power without permission. Siquicoza, whose magical power steadily got absorbed by the cane, seemed to have made consciousness stupid, and he crumbled down on the spot and kneeled.

"Hun, I was proud of it, but to this extent the lack of talent of the Order is also serious."

She did not give eyes to Shikikoza who collapsed on the spot, and the chief priest grasped the shin of the shogun who shook quietly. While preserving the cane, the chief priest appointed me.

"The rest is Maine, your work."

"Yes, the chief priest"

With a spirit, I opened my feet to my shoulder width, and I grabbed a big cane that would collapse as I thought of collapsing. Shikikoza showed us a model, so we can work on ritual with confidence.

..... It was said that it was said from the priest chief, and it was better to pour as much magical power as possible, were not you?

When I put my strength on the hand holding the cane, I took a deep breath and slowed my eyes. I usually pack magical powers, open the lid that is tightly closed so that it does not overflow, and move the magical power inside of myself. I discovered that the magical power overflowing from the back flowed into the cane seeking an exit.

"The twelve goddesses who serve the side of the goddess of water that brings healing and change Familiarne Goddess of the twelve who is a minor goddess who admits to my side praying for my prayers giving holy power and being hurt by hands of belonging to the devil and you heal the goddess Gedlulghi of the younger sister With my hands on my hands. "

The large green manastill fitted in the cane gave a strong light. Magical powers swirl, wind blows around myself. His hair roared swaying by the wind, her sleeve and hem of his costume clenched and fisted.

"Sacrifice to Himself Sacred Study Throw a supreme ripple and get pure and give us your body filled with your precious colors until where I want you to"

Magical power flowed to the cane in a stroke, and its magical power penetrated into the earth through the manastone. The part of the black soil spreads like a sound making sound, and as you see it fresh green grows and spreads, and it grows. The grass which is as long as an ankle grew on the land which had turned into a crater in the blink of an eye.

"... .. It's already good enough."

"Oh, yes"

In the words of the priest chief, I hold down the magical power I was releasing and lock it up. At the same time the cane 's light fell.

"The chief priest, is this okay with this?"

"Ah, the magical power is full in the whole I am overly honest"

".....Huh?"

The last word was a very small and low misunderstanding. Although he could not hear it, he tilted his head, but the chief priest waved his head lightly, turning his or her body by body, toward the direction the knight team ordered.

As I felt relieved, as I saw incredible things, a stunning face was lined all along. Many people have their eyes guarded and open their mouths.

.....that? What, this face? Because I was told to show off, I tried hard but, maybe ... did you do too much?

I am very uncomfortable being aimlessly facing the expression, and I move so as to hide behind the priest chief gently.

The chief priest also came out one step before me, Kohon! I cleared my throat.

"This is an apprenticeship of the blue shrine maiden with the approval of the temple and the lord, who is the objection?"

As if you were relieved, those of the Order will face down all at once and will be silenced. Everyone is facing downward, not trying to lose posture.

Is this a posture indicating that there is no objection? In front of me tilting his head, the chief priest nods lightly.

"... ... There seems to be no objection.

When the chief priest laughed at Hu, finally the knights raised their faces. However, unlike the eyes opened with surprises until then, the raised face had turned into a girally eye like a carnivorous beast who found the prey.

"What?"

I swallow and endure the voice that I cried unintentionally. The whole body was hardened with a strong eyes directed at once. What I say is that I feel like being certified prey. It is the mind of a frog stared at by a serpent which seems to be bitten when exhilarated.

With a trembling feet, I move one step to escape from the knights' eyes and hide behind the priest chief.

"Oh, I forgot to mention, but this shrine maiden apprentice is under my asylum. Do you know what that means?"

In one word of the chief priest, the line of sight like a carnivorous beast instantaneously fell. I stroke my heart with relief, but I do not know what it means only for me.

"You better understand. Then I will return home."

Unlike me blinking without knowing, other people immediately began preparing for return. Arnaud receives the priestly priest from the chief priest and Frank confirms my physical condition. The Knights rejoined the helmet, took out the animals and began preparations for riding.

"Come, Mine,"

The chief priest and Karstedd called me over to Shikikoza who fell down. I keep walking slowly, holding down what I want to rush.

"Mine, are there any requests for today's riots from you?"

The chief priest directed only the line of sight to Shikokoza. Although I take the form of confirmation to me who is a victim for the time being, I can see that the facial expression says "Do not answer".

However, I will decide that I could not make it through.

"There"

At the moment he answered, the chief priest stole his eyebrows and glared at me. I understood that it was stared as "read the air!", But I will not read the air intentionally.

"I will request a ceremonial costume"

"... What is ...?"

My request seemed to be unexpected for the two of us, I turned my eyes and looked down over me.

I spread my arms so that I can see better for both of them and show their costumes. A big hole opened and the sleeve where the view over there swayed swayed by the wind.

"Please treat exactly the same thing as this, it was a new item you just made and it was so expensive that the commoner like me would not have the money to arrange costumes for rituals anymore"

"Oh, this is terrible"

Karstedd gave an understanding instantly with a bitter smile, but the chief priest widened his eyes as if he remembered his words.

"... What does exactly the same thing mean?"

"It was a custom-made item, this costume, though I thought that I could wear it even though I grew up, although I customized it, I did not want to grow, but it was a bit of a ruffle before doing the ceremony ..."

When I mourn a little exaggeratedly, Karstedd smiled and said, "Whether the passion to women's costumes will change even if they are young."

"Okay, let's treat the costume for rituals"

Karstedd promised to renew the costume as a punishment for Shikikoza, Damuel and himself. I will be satisfied if you make a promise for that much.

"I'm sorry, I think that if you order from the Gilberta trading company you will customize the same thing and I will not be able to go out to the ceremony until the ceremonial costumes are made, so prepare by winter in a hurry Please do it. "

"Winter? Is something there?"

When Karsted twisted his neck, the chief priest kept the temple.

"In the temple the ceremony of dedication is done in winter Indeed, if there is no costume in the dedication ceremony, the priests can not customize ceremonial costumes to the temple and other blue priests, etc Even if there is no fault in Mine.

I nodded with a subtle faces in the word of the priest. That is the most troublesome thing that I fear. Even if Trombe appears, if it is a knight associate who knows the circumstances, there may be no problem with this costumed costumes, but winter rituals want neat costumes.

"I got it. Let's do something about the costume, what else?"

"If you arrange even the ritual costumes, basically it is fine with the punishment in line with the rules of the Order Group. I do not want to buy a strange grudge any more."

"Hmm, it's a wise judgment, so let's decide later on the knight team"

I kneeled and lowered my head to the word of Karstedd, who nodded satisfactorily.

When I returned to the temple, Delia screamed into a dressing costume, and Rosina shriveled his mouth and reeled.

"Wow! Why does such a big hole open? It is a new tailor-made item!"

"What on earth were Fran, Mine-sama !?"

"Although there were various, it is related to the knight team, so we have been ordered to use otherwise."

Frana says so, he will avoid the pursuit of the two.

I changed clothes in a hurry before being seen by Lutz, but it was known that Lutz had fallen into a pinch.

"Mine! It was okay and it was okay."

The moment when Rutz who came to pick up me saw me, he said so and ran over. Immediately the back of the hand is confirmed, and it is confirmed whether there is heat or other injuries. Whatever I thought, I turned my head to the behavior that knew what happened to me.

"Lutz?"

"Suddenly in my head, Lutz, I rescued the voice, the voice echoed and the state of Mine has flowed as I see in front of you I do not know where I am going to go for help , I was impatient "

Moreover, it seems that the picture I was wrapping around in Trombe switched to the tact that the priest leader shines from the black arrow, and it got cut off when I started treatment. I did not understand whether it was saved, but Rutz said that he was tormented by the impatient feeling and had a crazy time.

"Sorry to worry, Lutz"

"It was Mine who was scared, so I'm fine, but ... what was that?"

I had no idea that the mysterious phenomenon experienced by Lutz would definitely be due to the blue light at that time.

I return it to the chief priest and look at my fingers, which is already missing. At the same time, various events happened today flowed through the brain at once.

"Mine was okay and it was really good"

By being cuddly hugged, the voice of Ruth flows directly into the ear.

For example, ^{Pride}fence And Mr. Magic, my thread of tension also became clear to Lutz who is anxious about my safety without any relation. Even though I am willing to give it up, I know I will not be shaken off, so I am obediently obedient to Lutz.

"... ... Aristocratic society, I was scared"

I clung to Rutz with tightness, I muttered.

Chapter 130: Printing association

After the request of the Order, I fell asleep like a matter of course. I fell asleep for a couple of days, but my family did not say anything, as it is not uncommon to go to bed at this time. However, I think that it is good if the chief priest also is not burdened with the unnecessary responsibility "You are my responsibility."

By the time I became able to move, the autumn has been deepening considerably, making paper making use of river water has become tough cold.

"Since I started printing the picture book from yesterday in parallel with paper making, Mine."

I was able to go out after a long absence, as I headed to the Gilberta trading company, I was listening to stories about Lutz 's recent mine workshop and side work.

"Lutz, do you know how many books I'm going to be able to do, how much paper did you end up with?"

"80 volumes are the limits, putting paper in the middle of making it now, 80. It is 75 or 76 that can be reliably done just for the moment, but if you want to make it at once, why would not it be better?"

"Yeah, thank you. I think it's hard to get cold, but do your best."

According to Lutz 's calculations, the second volume of children's scriptures seems to be able to make 80 volumes. If the priests who memorized how to print last time will print one after another, it will not take much days to complete.

Then, what I have to think is the picture book sales channel. I slowly sigh as I looked at my feet.

"... If you sell a book, you better build a new association"

"Association?"

"Yes. Printing association or publishing association You can see that the books of the novels and the books of the mine workshops we are making are completely different, are not you?"

"Ahh"

The books that have existed heretofore, one by one, summarize the parchment which was written in handwriting. It is a natural book that colorful and delicate illustrations come in and the covering of leather has high artistic value treated with gold leaf and jewelry.

"The books we are making are of low artistic value, they are for children for picture books ..."

"Not only that, but the manufacturing method is quite different, which is what the priest chief taught me, but the book I have ever been able to do in one workshop,"

"What?"

Until now, people who write the text, those who draw the pictures, sew a piece of paper together, arrange the contents of the contents, make the cover of the leather, those who do gold leaf or jewelry work on the cover all the steps , One process was handed to another craftworker of a different workshop, and one book was completed. Therefore, there seems to be no workshop of making books.

"The book making is started only when the customer who thinks that they want books brings the paper bundle they want to book to the workshop of the artisan. When the artisan uses the thread to bundle the paper and finish sewing, I'm going to the workshop and let me make a cover. It bring it to a workshop where goldsmithing and jewelry processing can be done and decorate it "

"It is totally different from Mine Kobo"

As Ruth says, books made and sold at Mine Kobo are simple, but they use printing technology, so they can do the same thing at once in one workshop.

Since creating and selling books is a new business, in order to secure profits and technology and maintain quality, an association is needed to lead the business.

"First, I consult Beno-san"

"But, what is it?"

If I sell a book, I will sell it at the Gilberto shop through Lutz. Then, it is Beno who must set up a printing association as a new business. I do not think that Beno will leave the printing association to others, but is not it a considerable burden?

"The Gilberta trading company of the main business, the workshop of the plant paper association and the workshop, the Italian restaurant that I think is good in the spring

in the spring, in addition to the printing association, right? I am worried about breaking the body because I am too busy"

I counted Beno's work as far as I could know, and I was stunned that most of my work involved. If Mr. Beno death from overwork, is not I the cause cause?

Lucz looked awfully confused to me to pale.

"I am busy because my husband likes doing it because it is good because Marc does not stop, so it's still okay."

Given the relationship between Beno who likes and is busy and Marc who follows it all over, the most difficult stuff may be Marc.

"Mr. Beno, good morning"

"What did you do, Mine !?"

At the moment when I was passed through to the back room to Marc, the thunder of Beno burst. I do not remember at all, I shake my head as I shake while making my eyes black and white.

"What, is not I do not do anything yet?"

I brought the story of the printing association, but I have not done anything yet, and since I came to Beno to consult, it should not be angry.

"A request from a senior aristocrat has arrived, so please do not do anything in case you need to prepare your ritual costume very soon!"

In that word, I got an idea of the senior aristocrat who requested and hit the hand with Pon.

"Oh, the senior nobility is Karstedd, the head of the Order, but I kept my promise properly, right."

"I was suddenly invited by a senior aristocrat, and I thought that my heart will stop! Please report something soon, this fool!"

Immediately imagining what Beno put in that situation, he turned pale in a moment. To suddenly get a call from a senior aristocrat who does not remember it is nothing but fear.

"I'm sorry, I felt feverish and collapsed, I did not feel like that"

Besides being involved with the Order, it was told by extraterritoriality degrees and by the chief priest and Karstedd and Franc, so I can not tell even Lutz to be concerned about worrying. I could not think of reporting to Beno.

"Well, it was okay, it was bad for my heart, but I got a connection with a senior aristocrat, so let's have a chance to use this opportunity to make effective use ... Anyway, your costumes just finished up the other day? did?"

I remembered the ceremonial costume that had become tattered and dropped my shoulders.

"It is said that basically it is extraterrestrictive to involve the Order, so I can not say it."

"There is no choice - there are times when it is better not to know extraneous things as well, so if this is not about the costume, what is it for this time?"

When I made X in front of my chest and refused to explain, Beno scratched his head and scratched his head, showing a satisfying expression for the time being.

"Since I began making the second bullet of children's scriptures, I thought that it would be better to talk about the sales channel. If you made a new plant paper, did you make the Plant Paper Association? I thought that it might be necessary to make it "

While looking at the writing board, I explained the necessity of the printing association I thought, Benno crouched my chin a few times and nodded.

"Printing association? ... Anyway it will be necessary and it would be better to have one made from scratch because it would not be interesting if someone else got the right to do it. Main, now which book can be sold to here Is there only? "

"..... I can turn it into textbooks for future, so I can sell 20 books if I make it before."

After all, since I did not sell it when I buy clothes, 20 books will sell if I try to sell this time. I handed out 5 volumes on donated books and they were piled up in the workshop except that five books were put in the dining room of the orphanage.

"Let's go to the studio and pick it in. If there is no spot, permission to establish the printing association will be granted"

"Yes!"

Lutz rushes toward the temple.

I was left with questions from Beno about the matters necessary for the documents for the establishment of the association. Beno who is writing a document for application with Gashigashi really seems to be busy and thinks that he is looking at the wrinkles between the brows, that it is bad to increase the work anymore.

"... ... If you also make printing associations, Mr. Beno is too busy, is not it?"

"You do not have to worry, and you've created a printing association, I think that the printing studio will not increase much?"

I blinked at the words of Beno who said lightly that it would not be a workshop to be registered other than Mine Kobo for the time being.

"Well, why do not you increase the number of print stations?"

"First of all, there are few purchasing layers, there are still few studio works of vegetable paper, because there is not even way to make ink, there is no ink to print or ink because it is not exhausted, it will be the industry you monopolize for a while. Then, even if you make only the association, I will not be very busy. "

The Plant Paper Association also had vested interests and it was very busy and difficult as Beno himself was trying to make a workshop before another entry was made, but the Printing Society has a set of materials for printing Because it is not, it seems that it will not increase for the time being. What is it?

"... It was nice that Mr. Beno was not busy, but I am not happy that the printing association does not prosper."

"It is a question of how acceptable a book accepts whether the printing association will be busy or not"

While creating crisp and document, Beno mutters. I thought about the literacy rate and purchasing group and answered.

"Children's scriptures will be sold to noble families with small children ... especially to lower- and middle-class aristocrats that are not so well off, so for the time being we will make picture books for the time being by the story of God and the knights."

"Why?"

"... .. It is essential for nobility to remember God's name"

I thought while I was asleep with heat. The magical weapons used by the Order during Trombury, healing ceremonies and the blessings of God.

The glowing tact that everyone had was probably a catalyst to use magical power, and it is not difficult to change its shape if there is magical power. But, in order to use God's blessing, healing ceremony, extensive magic or magic, you will need the name of God.

My blessing also happened by chanting the name of God, and the name of God came out in prayer complaints that it was hard to memorize. Prayer complaints were essential to get the blessing of the Dark God in weapons.

In other words, in aristocratic society, in order to use large-scale magic you need to memorize the name of God.

"The nobles must absolutely remember the name of God, and clerks at large stores that have a relationship with aristocrats should also remember the names of the gods, Mr. Beno said in a greeting to the chief priest Because I used the name of God for that kind of study, I think that if you sell a complaint and sell it, I can sell it to a merchant of a noble family and a large store "

"... .. Because you say you know a nobleman, I think that the point of view is not bad, but it looks not good as it is, as it is better to cover it as a cover"

I shook my head slowly as Beno pointed out.

"No, the book of Mine Kobo will stay as it is, I think that it would be better for people who need a cover for leather to have them carry themselves to a leather workshop by themselves, as before,"

"The reason is?"

Giori and Beno are heading for me with sharp eyes. I put up my index finger.

"The first one is the dispersion of work, so if you order through the Gilberta trading company, the request will concentrate on one workshop. While considering the

delivery time and quality, competition principle, one workshop It is not good to monopolize work. "

"By the way, you did not like to decide exclusive"

Beno put his eyebrows and said so. From the Italian restaurant related exchange, it seems that in Beno I am disliked to have exclusive.

"I do not dislike it separately, I do not mind having a store to favor, although I know that the workshop has too much work, I can not ask for the extra flexibility I just hate it. When I concentrate my work on one point, I think that it will be an unnecessary source of confusion. "

When I sharpen my lips, Beno rang off Hun and a nose.

"What's next?"

"The second one is the taste of customers, I think that if you book a high payment, you would like to like yourself, then the satisfaction level is higher if you make it to customers' likes. It is easier to solve and easier to disassemble, because the books of the Mine workshop are bound only by threads, rather than attaching the cover of leather, rather than attaching only the contents.

While explaining with two fingers, I think about the second binding. I made it fantastically ^{Gyoza} glue I was planning to put the back tightly, but if it is assumed to process it, it may be better just to hold it with thread.

"The third one is time It takes time to make a book, if you make a good book the cover, because the advantage of Mine Studio is where you can do the same book in a short period of time, so take time to make the cover It is a bad hand in that it arranges numbers. In addition, if you spend time on the cover, you want to increase the type of book quickly as it is "

I want a lot of books than a fine book. I do not want to wait for a long time until it is completed. I understand that it is perfectly personal, but I do not want to hand it over.

"The fourth one is price, unless it is cheap, even if it is not cheap, it is narrow and less purchasing layer will spread ... The most important thing is to get a book for the moment. In addition, even poor aristocrats who want to raise their appearance, However, if the favorite workshop is busy, you can buy it if you can excuse it, you

should have contents like me and some customers will not show interest in the outside "

When I list the reasons why I do not cover the cover, Beno tapped the temple with my fingertips with a complex expression.

"I understood the passion of lowering the value and price of books as much as possible and wanting to sell widely, it is totally opposite to the thought of a merchant who wants to monopolize profits by losing value as much as possible"

In order to raise the product value, Beno says that it is usual to pay attention to the appearance, to raise the value with a fear that can not be purchased easily, and to gain the profit by raising the price even a little.

".....Is it not okay?"

"No, no matter if you do business in this city alone, if you think that you want to deal well in various places around the world, it is not too bad, it would be nice to push the face different from the previous books to the front."

Beno spoke so slowly. After that, I will look at me with sharp reddish brown eyes as a merchant.

"This is an intuition as a merchant As for the book, I think it would be better if you let him like you as much as possible, but it is different from the common sense of the merchants so far, so why can I convince you from you I wanted to withdraw. "

Beno said so and allowed us to sell the books of Mine Kobo as they are bound together.

"Well, let 's go ahead and get somewhat lighter."

"No, I will take the profit exactly, I will sell it widely, then you idiot"

When the application form was completed, Lutz put the book in the bag and came back. I sold it to Beno, and I got three large gold coins.

In order to make the book cheap, there is still sighing when it seems that it will take a long time, but the breathing is moist, and the breath of relief is revealed. With this, it is likely that food will be bought in the orphanage and in my room a bit more by the time snow begins to fall.

"Mine, I will go to a commercial guild"

"Yeesss"

Let's have a book in it, and walking is late I picked up me as usual, Beno headed for a commercial guild.

A wagon carrying the harvested agricultural products is on the street. In the city where winter preparation began, the number of farmers coming to sell agricultural crops has increased, and there are people who do a lot of shopping, and the smell of beef tallow that makes candles from around the city drifts and smells.

"Mr. Beno, do you think that you can sell candles with little smell for aristocracy?"

I heard that the rich nobleman is using beeswax, but if you want to save money you may sell it. I remembered candles with herbs made in an orphanage, I asked Beno. Lench your eyebrow as you say Beno say what.

"Is it a candle with little smell?"

"Oh, that enseki and mixing herbs, I do not know because I have not used it yet, but the smell of candles themselves is less than normal."

"Lutz! I have not reported!"

Beno roared. Luts rounded his eyes and tilted his head.

"Wow I told you about the orphanage 's preparation for winter, when I was at the same time ^{Gyoza} glue I think consciousness to make, I think that my husband did not hear it. "

"Ah it is possible"

For Beno, it seems that glue making is more interesting than making candles. There are glue here, but it is not easy to make it yourself as long as it is not necessarily the workshop necessary for making products, because there are many times you will need to buy the necessary amount when you need it.

"I did not" salting out "around my house, because I am poor, I thought that the candle that the Millionaire bought is" salted out. "The candle used by Beno is a light yellow Is it white? "

"It is light yellow, half of beef tallow and beeswax are half ..."

"Well, candle that the rich people buy is not" salting out ", is it?"

Beno's winter preparation said that it would cost almost money for money. If Beno does not know, salted-out candles would not be in this town.

"I will buy it without making it, so it seems better to sell the recipe to the wax workshop or association"

"Well, in the spring, I went to a wax workshop to sell information and let me help you cooperate in raw wrapping paper"

While talking about such a thing, we are going up to the third floor through the second floor of the commercial guild where people are entering and exiting.

When Beno talked about registering that he would like to create a new printing association, Frida, who found my figure, came out from the back. Frida who shakes the cherry blossom twin tail and makes a smile smile makes me feel like I've become an adult atmosphere for a long time because my taller person grew longer than I saw at the beginning of the summer.

"Well, Mine, have a good day"

"Frida, it's been a long time, how about the sales of Cuttle Curl?"

Finally I met with Frida was a cocktail tasting party. The tasting ceremony was a huge success, I have not seen him since hearing the story that the name and taste of Cuttlecar was able to sell the names of Ilze and Frida we made.

"The sales are perfect, it is popular among the aristocrats as well, it is enough to hear the voice that there are no other sweets ... Mine, there is something, will you buy it at a reasonable price?"

Looking at Beno, with a smile with smile and dismissing the recipe from Frederica smiling. I got pulled my eyes and I understood that I was dismissed. If it was time for money shortly before, it would have sold Huai Hui. The margin of a good deal is important.

"It seems that Mr. Beno is getting angry, so today's pocketing mood is moist, so next time"

"Oh, that's too bad"

Whether Beno knew not to give permission, Frida put his hands on his cheeks with a less regretful expression.

"..... I was worried about listening to Mine's entry into the temple, I guess she looks fine. Is the fever of eating hurt anymore? Is the nobility who has contracted you found?"
"Thank you for your concern. Those who are eating are okay so far, there is no schedule for a contract with nobility. I want to stay with my family."
"Is that so, do you have lots of applications?"

Frieda tilts her head strangely. I also inclined my head in the same way. I have never been applied for a contract from a noble family.

"Because there is no application and I do not want to contract, besides, my brother or sister will be born in the spring ... I can not stay contract with a nobleman to become an older sister right?"

If you contract now, you will not be able to see the baby's face that is born from now. I absolutely dislike such a situation.

"Well, congratulations, please tell your mother, then, if you have free time I'm waiting for you."
"... Well, I'm busy for a while.

I have been busy since I started going to the temple. There are lots of things to do, there is no day when I fall asleep at home except for the day when I fall and fall asleep.

"Is not it that busy is related to the establishment of a new association?"
"Yes, because I want to do the best."

I am currently cutting paperboard and making paper, but I also want to print gulli plates and hand prints. We must also improve the paper and we need to improve the ink. My head is full of books and I am busy but fun.

"What Mine wants to do the most ... Is it a book?"
"Yeah! I got a book, I make a lot of it from now on and sell it, please buy Frida too."

In my words Frida smiled wilyly and shook his head.

"I can not promise without looking at the real thing."

"Well, that's right, right?"

I take out a child's scripture from the luggage that Lutz possesses and present it to Frida. I grew up lady and wanted to know the evaluation from Frida who has sharp eyes as a merchant.

"This is the real thing."

Were you thinking the same thing as me, Beno who was doing the procedure stopped his hand and shifted his eyes to Frida.

"... It is definitely a book, but is it just content?"

Frida will ask while looking at flavor and contents. For those who are familiar with the book here, the cover of the paper seems not to be the front cover.

"To begin with, the flower paper is the front cover. The cover of the leather is to be made as you like in the workshop that you prefer. If you do not have a favorite workshop, you can also introduce from the Gilberta trading company I can do it, though. "

Frieda told Beno at a glance while saying that it would be nice to be able to make it except for the workshop introduced by Gilberta Shokai.

"How much is this book, Mine?"

In Frida's words I looked at Beno. I do not know how much Beno is going to add my own interests.

"I have one small gold coin and eight large silver coins."

"Well, I will."

Fida who promptly decided to buy a child's scripture by combining the card with Beno. Frida which can be bought instantly is also great, but Beno who gains the benefit of three big coins in one book is also amazing. It might have been better to raise the price a bit more and secure more of the profit here.

Frida closes Pataly and picture books, smiling with me, to me who is stuck with what can not be a merchant.

"Mine, the next picture book is a picture book written in detail about each season, it is hard for me to memorize the dependence of five gods"

In this children's sacred book is the story of the five Gods related to the highest God and the season. Five gods have not appeared in relation to God.

By expressing his request, Frida presented what kind of knowledge he / she wants for rich children and aristocratic children. With such a request, it is good that the next picture book can be made easily.

"Thank you, Frida. Next let's try making a picture book of the family"

I will write a letter board and write it down. Frida who was watching the situation lightly watched. Look into the writing board and keep an eye on the stencil.

"Mine, what is that? Is Mr. Beno having the right?"

"..... Really profitable lady"

Beno breathed a sigh of admiration, and Frida spewed a sigh of discouragement.

"It is unfortunate that I could not hold Mine first, even if I am more profitable, is not it useful at all?"

After that, while talking lightly with Frida, Beno finished the procedure. It takes days to complete the registration, so the work to be done with the guild is over.

"See you again, Frida"

I waved to Frida and walked myself until I got down the stairs.

However, as there are many people on the second floor, they will be lifted by Beno as if they are not hooked up. When Beno stepped over to stop it quickly, a loud voice echoed from the crowd of the second floor.

"Wait! Please wait! Girlberta's girlfriend!"

In that voice I look down at Beno.

"... Korinna has an enthusiastic fan, do not you think?"

"I do not want to escape from reality, because I am lifting up."

Because, in such a lot of people like this, I was called loudly and I'm not a girl from Gilberto Shokai, so I do not want to reply.

"Let's go outside for the time being because it hurts my surrounding eyes and I think that if I truly have business, I will follow it."

Hurrying Beno, we left the commercial guild with a quick pace. Loud owner follows us as expected.

At the central square where I left the building of the guild, Beno stopped and dropped me.

Looking backwards and backwards, a boy in the mid-teenage who tied the bright orange hairstyle to the back in one, jumps out of the building of the guild and can come running.

"Lady of the Gilberta Shokai! Please become my patron!"

It kneeled in front of the fountain in the central square, so yelled was Johann boy of the smithing workshop.

Chapter 131: Johan's Challenges

I was begged by a kneeled Johann in a square where a lot of people go and go for the preparation in winter, I held my head. I get stuck when the surrounding gaze tings. In a whispering voice I can tell that "Well, what?" "What's wrong?" It was tremendous and I can not bear it.

"Oh, Johann: Since there is interesting attention here, it is difficult to talk very much, so may I visit the studio of Johann?"

"If you talk, do it in a store of ours"

When I thought of going to the workshop of Johan, I told Beno to come to the shop. If Johan misunderstood me as a girl of the Gilberto tradition, I thought that it would be better to leave the store, but Beno did not allow it.

"You had better figure out what you are going to pinch your neck this time, talk to me in front of Lutz"

"Okay, then Johan, can you come to the Gilberto Shokai?"

When I told Johan to stand up, Johan stood up with her face shining.

"Of course. Of course it is natural that your dad is concerned that a girl will head to the workshop."

"They are not parents!"

I and Mr. Beno's voice gathered.

Astray and advance one step further to Johan who has open eyes and mouth with Pokan and I look up at Johan.

"I am the Mine, I am indebted to Mr. Beno, but I am not parents of Mr. Beno and I am not an apprentice of the Gilberto Shokai."

"Well, but before, Gilberto Shokai's apprentice clothes, we have a commercial guild card ..."

Despite being upset, Johan's complexion, which states some reasons for parent-child certification, became worse at a stroke and muttered with a stunning appearance "Is it parent and child?"

"Mine is the chief executive who I am looking after." If it's your year, it will be an example exam? I will ask if it's only a story. "

"Yes,"

Beno is breathlessly breathing out, holding me up and walking with the stasters. Because I do this kind of thing, Beno seems to be very disgusting with my pace, even though I treat it like a parent and child, I will not change my behavior.

Johan is continuing with fast pace to Beno's speed which does not consider the person who follows behind, Lutz is making a small stroke.

"Hey, are not they really parent and child?"

"No, my husband is single."

I told John 's voice that Lutz was amazed at such a sound that I could not give up. It seems that Beno also heard a low voice conversation firmly, glaring at Johan.

I knew from John Beno's shoulder that Johan blemished Bikri and his body.

When I arrive at the table in the back room of the shop, Lutz is brought to Marc in order to put tea and goes up the stairs in the back.

Johan, a craftsman of the smithing workshop, will not have passed through the office room of the husband of the large store. Sitting in the recommended chair while looking round the circumstances with frightening nerve. I do not think that he is the same person who shouted "Please become a patron" in the plaza where people gather.

"Mr. Beno, what is the exam of the example?"

Good idea, as I climbed up on the chair I asked him to embark on the table, Beno aimed at the eyes to Johan a little.

"Johann, it's yours, you explain."

"Wait!"

Johann, who was stared at Beno, got a good attitude. After comparing me with Beno, Johan wanders his eyes to look for words and slowly opens his mouth.

"... Uh, at the blacksmithing association there is a problem to be recognized as a single when the apprentice Dapla becomes an adult"

Johan seems not to be much talkative, as he searches for words, he starts talking to a pot with a quiet tone.

In the guests who come to the workshop, it is the problem of the blacksmith association to recognize his arms, capture the patron who will contribute by the age ceremony and make the things the patron ordered within a year, Said Johann.

The things that Patron sought are weapons and daily necessities, but it is most important that the most important thing in this task is to find a patron who will finance himself in his arms.

As well as the quality of the products we have made, the degree of satisfaction of the invested patrons, as well as patrons are necessary for maintaining the workshops, what sort of patrons are caught will be grading standards.

And if you fail this exam, the Daapra contract will be closed and it will be dropped to the Darua contract.

"Because Johan has good arms, you can not find it as soon as a patron?"

"... No, it's useless."

Johan came down and slowly shook his head.

"That, I I am too particular about it ... so it's not a good deal from customers."

Johan wanted a fine instruction to the thing that ordered and repeated persistently questions, seems to be unacceptable to customers. It seems that it is judged to be the owner of an arm that can not be made without asking details. It seems to be a good arm owner who can make things that the customer wants even in a rough order.

It is correct on a certain aspect, but I think that it is a bit different that Johan 's arm is bad, which can perfectly follow the detailed instructions.

However, even if the customer is bad, the arm is good, so Johan is responsible for all the details in the order that comes to the workshop now. Naturally, as a smithing workshop, I do not want to let Johann go, but it seems that there is nothing I can do if I can not get results with the assignment from the association.

"Apprentice whose patrons are not decided at the blacksmithing association alone is me ... Darra is me alone at the end of autumn I'm really in trouble to adult ..."

There is a baptismal ceremony here at the beginning of the season, and there is an adult ceremony at the end of the season. If Johann is an adult ceremony in the fall, as autumn is deepening, there are really few hours left to find a patron.

"Thank you for waiting, my husband"

Lutz and Marc came down with tea. Distributing tea to all, Marc bows and leaves the room. Lutz stood behind Beno.

Beno who drank Kokuri and a bitech tea watches Johann with his eyebrows.

"Well, I understand the story, Mine is the chief of the studio, but as a child you will see it, the mother of you also had a difficulty."

Johan shrunk his body so that there is no place for him.

"Surely it is ... but ..."

Originally, since I am a minor, it seems that the surroundings are against the patron. Because money such as minors can use is known.

However, I have a track record of having ordered large orders, I have my own card and I am buying Johann 's arm. In addition, responds nervously to the detailed questions of Johan, praising his arms, nominated Johann more. I understand that detailed questions from Johan are understood, and it seems that the changing customer like me brings a detailed design drawing at the time of ordering.

It seems that at the time I ordered a job by nominating Johann, I was qualified as a patron. However, because it is an underage, it seems necessary to have permission and security for parents and guardians.

"People who come to the smith workshop and are likely to be my patrons are not only from the girls of the Gilberto trading company, but it can not be helped, but they have been asked to come and asked them to go out one time! "

If you are a lady of a large shop, you may be asked by your father to become a face-up patron. Then, if the Gilberto trading company becomes a patron, it will be foiled for Johann.

Thinking that way, if you asked for a store with a feeling of scorching on straw, he said, "Husband went to a commercial guild." When I went to the commercial guild, she seemed to have found me who was hugged by her husband in the second floor crowd and had his head popped out crowded from the crowd.

"No way, I was not a parent and child"

Johan had his shoulder dropped completely. He says that Beno has completely recognized himself as a girl from the Gilberto trading company where he moved me moving up not only at the workshop but also in the commercial guild, and wearing apprentice clothes with Lutz and two apprentices.

Speaking of which, Otto said before even if you look around from parents. It may be reasonable in consideration of age difference. However, it seemed frustrating to single Beno, and glared at me with a rugged eyes.

"Mine can not be my daughter, if I were a parent, I will nurture such a feeling of crisis that I did not feel blurred, at least let me get careful attention to Corinna"

I briefly touched my lips to the words of Beno who educated my sister early lost parents even though I was single. Beno, although I glanced at Beno, is more attuned to Beno who was treated like a parent with me.

"Well, if it is not parent and child, it will be impossible ..."

Johan talked with a face he gave up and tried to get up.

I grasp the sleeve with a sharp edge. There was something I wanted to ask without regard to a patron, but if Johan is looking for a patron, this is a good opportunity.

"Mr. Beno, Mr. Beno, Uhufu"

Grabbing the sleeve of Johan and smiling at Beno, Beno put his hands on temple and slowly breathed out as saying it was anticipated.

"... ... you do it?"

"Well, I have something I want you to make in Johann."

"I understand. Give permission as a guardian, I will become a guarantor."

Beno gave a light permission with patting up and easily issued permission. It was rather Johann who was surprised that permission was issued too easily.

"Well, if the guarantor is patron's money runs out, instead"

"You, you, the merchant should not know the meaning of the guarantor? Do not worry. In the case of Mine, you do not have to worry about becoming a guarantor because there is no worry that money will disappear."

Even if money runs short, if you sell the picture book you are printing now you can quickly get rid of it and just sell a way to make a candle that does not smell, you can recover as much as the investment in the smithing workshop soon, Beno He shrugged his shoulders.

"In the sense that there is no worry about money, I pulled a good patron, you,"

A very rich patron wants everyone to get out of his throat. Johan briefly made her face bright with the words of Beno.

"It's amazing, young lady!"

"It is Mine, not mistress!"

"Oh, sorry ... Will you be my patron, Mine-chan ...?"

I looked at me and thought about how to call, Beno tapped the head of Johan banging lightly.

"Hey, the patrons are basically mastered? It looks like Mine from age and looks something, but it's a person who will invest equally for you at all times"

"Sorry, Mine,"

Johan hurriedly lowered his head.

I laughed lightly and shook hands that I do not have to worry. I do not care what you call. It is not so important. What is important for me is Johan's work to be created in the future.

"Well, we will bring the blueprints and lists that we want to make in Johann to the factory even tomorrow."

Today, I will try to summarize the design drawing and how to make it by spending time with my arms. When I was fighting with my arms raging, I felt my eyes flutter as Johan surprised.

"Oh, list, oh, that, I have decided that one piece to make for the exam?"

"Yeah, there is no doubt one, because we get printed letters, everything is all together."

There are two types of letters with the same sound, such as alphabetical uppercase letters and lowercase letters in Japanese, hiragana and katakana in Japanese, as the basic characters used here. Of course, have both letters made. If there are 50 vowels and 20 consonants, it will be sufficient for a while.

"If I become a patron, the thing that you want me to make is metal type. I think that it is small, I have a lot of money and I think it is very difficult What do you do, Johan? Do not regret me as a patron?"

It seems that it was an unexpected task when lightly describing printed type, Johan gave his eyes black and white and turned his eyes to Beno and Lutz to ask for help. Beno and Lutz look at each other and lightly nod.

"Listen carefully to the words of others, I should have told you that it is a good patron in that there is no worry about money."

"If you think that you can not go about Mine 's incompetence swing, it would be better for you to give up and look for other patrons.

In the words of two people who do not know whether they are advice or chasing, Johan holds his fist on his knee and closes his eyes tightly.

After a while 's tour, Johan saw me with a strong eye like a stomach.

"... please ... Please become my patron."

I stuck in the day and made a request form detailing the design drawing and making way. And I brought it to the workshop next morning.

Johan was surprised that he did not expect to bring it to yesterday's today, but I saw the request and I was motivated and I think that there is no problem with leaving it.

"Lutz, this is one step closer to letterpress printing"

"... ... It sounds fun, Maine"

"It's fun, let's get typewritten quickly if you overcome this. If Johan's print is possible, I will make a press by remodeling the press, but this is the work since the spring I have to make plenty of it during the winter. "

I am going to the temple in combination with Uho. The franc who waited at the gate crossed his hands and bent his knees lightly.

"Good morning, Mine, your physical condition seems to be getting better"

"Hey, Franc. Today's Mine is quite excited, so be careful and take a look, if you leave it alone, it will laugh and heat up and it will collapse."

Franc gently raised his eyebrows and saw me in the words of Lutz. And shake his head with a smiling face with a gentle smile.

"Lutz, it's okay not to worry too much. When Mine comes to the temple, we have received a call from the president of the priest, because there is an important story. As it was said that you use a hidden room, Mine's floating feeling seems to quickly blow away. "

The hidden room of the chief priest is a sermon room for me. If I know that called in that room, the feeling that I was floating disappears in no time.

"I already blew away a pleasant mood, what sermon I am? I do not remember it."

"Well, as it is about Mine, you made a variety of unconsciously, do not you think?"

Huh, with a bitter smile while Lutz smacks my shoulder with a sigh.

"Because I am seeing the state of printing at the workshop"

"Oh, I'm going."

I changed clothes of blue in the room and today I did not practice Fespiel but headed to the chief priest's room. Even if I walk with a heavy walker, I will reach the priest's room.

"The chief priest, good morning"

"Oh, Maine. Good morning. Are you listening to stories from Franc? Come here."

With a slightly harsh face, the chief priest heads to the stasters and hidden rooms. This is certain to preach. While holding down the stomach, I went into the hidden room opened by the priest.

"Give me all the materials there."

When I tried sitting as usual, avoiding the material of a chair, the priest chief said so and offered us a hand. I collect all the materials above the chaise and hand it over to the president.

Put the material on the desk and the desk, the priest wielder pulls out the guttan and the chair as usual. However, in his hand I saw a decorative ring with gemstone with red stone and a bottle of size large enough to hide in the palm.

"Mine, drink this"

The chief priest opens his hand and gives the small bottle to me. A red liquid was swaying in a glass bottle with a little thick and not so high transparency.

"What, is this?"

"It's a medicine that I formulated, it has the effect of making magical power easier. It is necessary to use this magic tool. Although it will be painful or painful, be patient and drink"

The chief priest thrust me a bottle of medicine in front of my eyes with forceless expression. If I said such a thing, I did not want to drink a lot. I have not forgotten the taste of that villainous medicine yet.

The golden eyes that have been hesitant are narrowed down and the edge of the lion's head slightly rises.

"Do you prefer plucking your nose and pouring medicine into your throat?"

Seriously. If you think that it is necessary, the chief priest is a man who does not change one's expression.

While shaking my head, I received a small bottle containing the red medicine my priest president gave me.

"... .. I will drink myself"

I wonder what kind of taste this time is. Fearfully I brought my mouth close to the bottle. I do not smell so strange. If you drink slowly, you can not drink any more at the time of bad. I spiritually put it in my mouth at once.

".....Hmm?"

Separately it is not bitter or bad. Somewhat rather, it is slightly sweet and tasty.

"The chief priest, this is not badly bad, it's a bit sweet and tasty, I wish the restoration medicine at that time was tasty enough"

While passing the emptied bottle to the chief priest, when I remembered the taste of the medicine which was a murderous bitterness, the priest president looked surprisingly watched.

"Did you feel sweet?"

"Yes, that's right, is not it?"

"... Well, well, well, that's OK."

The priest owner offered me a golden ring with a red stone in my hand. It is useless to resist, so I picked it up quietly.

"What is this, what can I do?"

"You only need to wear that manastre hits the forehead"

As I will tell the priest, I strike the ring and hit the red stone against the forehead. As I borrowed a ring of witchcraft, it suddenly changed its size to my size and I got stuck like a circle.

"The chief priest, I called this a magic tool, is not it?"

"I used to ask the lords before, but it finally arrived."

"Oh, what are you going to use ...?"

Immediately after wearing the circlet, tremendous drowsiness came. My head got whitish, and my eyelids came down freely as a whole.

"Oh, why? Why? Sleepy ..."

"Lie down as you lie and go to sleep, you do not have to defend."

I can hear the words of the priest vaguely. Even though I can hear it, the consciousness comes about as if it takes time to understand.

For the moment it was told that there was no need to resist, so I leaned to the sleeping sleep, and I took a position to go to bed as usual. Pull out the shoes, take off your shoes, lie down on a chaise lounge. When I lie down my body, consciousness is about to fall into the abyss immediately.

"good night"

When I gathered the last force and greeted, I felt the fingers of the priest chief pushed my bangs apart. As the chief priest is nearby, the voice echoes quite nearly as it is blown directly into the ear.

"This is a magic tool for exploring memories, so that the criminal and witnesses of a serious incident are not lying so much that the lord must judge directly I will have you show the world of the dream that you said "

Chapter 132: The world of dreams Part 1

I am Ferdinand.

It is not very pleasant to do from now. But for this city, you only need to confirm to the country whether Mine is a harmful being disaster or a beneficial one that will benefit.

I look down on Mine who fell into a deep sleep with medicine and magician. Cut and fell from falling hands.

I pick it up and watch it. It is only Mine that connects his hair with just the sharpened wooden stick. I thought that everyone would do if it was a commoner, but there is no one who combines hair like a mine with hair like mine, just inserting hair ornaments that came to be seen in recent baptismal ceremonies .

Mysterious child.

It's like a thought circuit that is already receiving advanced education, that's not enough of thought and carefulness at all. Melville Dewe who does not exist even if it searches, knowing the decimal classification table which does not exist anywhere in this country, that idea that invents one 's thing one after another.

I rebuilt the orphanage, give the children jobs, and give food instead. I love books so much and I have made up to the children's scriptures.

Mine is a child not ordinary though what he thinks. Even those children who were strictly educated noble, none of Mine could do anything. It is not something that can be done for a young child who just finished the baptismal ceremony.

Originally a strange child, since there is absolutely no way towards a bad direction, the lords did not lend out this magician just by being strange.

However, Mine showed incredible magical power in the healing ritual of the other day. It is impossible for usual eating to fill up the wasteland of wide area with magical powers in that instant.

To be honest, it was enough magical power to surpass the lords at this time. If you grow up, you do not know how far magical power will grow.

It is terrible and abundant in magical power, and it is only a fire kind of conflict between aristocrats because everyone wants to take in, such as the daughter of a commoner who can earn a large amount of money according to the invention. By proclaiming to be under my asylum, it will be able to protect to some extent in this town, but it is a matter of time to be known to the aristocracy of the remaining territory.

If that happens, I do not know if I can defend it. And it can not be declared at the present time whether it is worth protecting to that extent.

That is why, this time the lord said that he could use this magic tool. Exploring memory, seeing the "world of dreams" that Mine has said about, explore the value of Mine and make a judgment of harm harmless.

"At least it is good to know that it is harmless"

If criminals are opponents, it is easy to check whether they actually committed a crime from memory, but in the case of Mine, how much worth it is, whether it is a harm to us or not, in memory It must be found from. Judgment seems to be very difficult.

".....More than anything, ^{In use} Sparse I will be ruined. "

Use magical tools and peek at memory. After that you will be alerted and you will not come to the side. There is no one in the aristocratic society where you have to pay close attention to actions to hide emotions and not take fried feet, there is no thinking circuit on the face like Mine.

Even if you put it in the temple, you had to constantly think about how much you trust with the temple of the temple, how much you can trust, and only Mine did not have to think back and forth. While having a head to feeling through through, it was easy and cheap to have a presence not to be alert.

It was not until I got lost, but apparently I seem to like the stuff of Mine surprisingly by myself.

I breathed a light sigh and picked up the magician that was on the desk. Fit the ring with the same red magic stone as Mine.

I put my knees beside Mine lying in a chaise longue and combined each other's manastones with their clicks. Magic power is slowly poured, and consciousness is synchronized.

Since magical power different from myself normally comes in normally, it is natural that there is a rebound. However, even if magical power is poured into Mine, there is no repulsion and no resistance. My magical power steadily flows toward Mine.

As such, it is very helpful to consider the purpose of this time, why do you want to reprimand that you self defend a little, do not accept others with no resistance?

In a mood of wanting to tongue, I spoke to Mine.

"Mine, can you hear me?"

"There is a voice of the priest owner, where is it?"

The power came out of Mine 's too drunk voice. More, this, frightening, disliking, frightening, something is not it?

"Now that you are keeping your consciousness, your magical power is too much than you expected, saying you are educated in a dream world and you know the world of a dream You are a harmful person in this place Whether or not, I have to judge, it's bad but I will peek into your memory from now on. "

"Yeah, I understand, OK."

I felt I was getting worried for the light response. Why does not Mine show a sense of resistance at all, although this is what I must look into memory?

"I will peek at your memory, is it really good? Is not it a very good feeling?"

"Well, that's true, but it's not ... It is not something that you can tell by talking about. If you can see it, it's the quickest way to dispose of innocent sins, words and beliefs It's better than Ryuu. "

Although the chief priest could do it, he bothers us with magical tools to judge, Mine said. To me who is in sync, I understand that Mine really thinks so.

Should I say it is prudent or should I scold with a little doubt If Mine is the latter, I have come to the conclusion, but it seems better to postpone the sermons. I would like to finish as fast as I can get so tired.

"Then, will you take me to the dream world you said earlier? If you strongly imagine it you can go there."

"Well, is that that you can go where you want to go?"

Why! Is it? Mine is thrilled to be able to look through memory. The frenzied mood that I can not help but look forward to has spread to here.

Unpalatable. I feel very bad. Can I take the reins of Mine that runs away with me? If you confront with confidence, this is likely to be dragged around.

"I'm in trouble if I do not show what I want to see, first I want to see the source of your knowledge"

"Please leave! I will show you to my library I love!"

Along with the voice of the bright Mine, I was standing in front of a strange big building. I wanted to know how tall a building is, but for me who has the same view as Mine, the extent that Mine can see without having to move his face is limited.

The feet in the visible range are cobblestone covered with stone pavement and the wind gently stroking the skin is gentle. Looking at places where there is neither dirt nor foul smell is not downtown. Is this a noble city?

"Wow, nostalgic!"

Mine's voice echoes, the field of vision moves and moves into the building. It says that this scenery is nostalgic, and the foot of Mine which enters inside without hesitation is light as if it bounces. I can certainly be confident that it is the world she knows.

Even though I did not touch it and I was not passing magical powers, the door of a glass that was incredibly transparent and uniform and uniformly thick opened with a slight noise.

"Mine, do you have magic here as well? In the Mine decimal classification method, did not you say that you do not understand because there is no item related to magic?"

"Oh ... It is not magic, but because it is an automatic door that is moving according to another law, I think that it is a similar thing."

There is no magic, but another law is alive and the world of Mine has something like magic. Where on earth are we here?

"Mine, what country is this, at least I do not seem to know the country?"

"I say, Japan, I lived here before, buried in a book and died, and when I noticed it was Maine."

"What?"

I can not understand what Mine is saying, but I do not feel like hiding anything, the feelings of just mentioning the facts have been conveyed. It is my first experience that being obedient is impossible to understand.

"... ... Buried in the book, will you die?"

I could not understand the situation of being buried in a book and die. Before me who can not imagine a book that can be buried, a space filled with surprising bookshelves and books comes into view.

"... What is this place?"

"It's my municipal general library

It was a library full of books as far as I could see. There is no such book in the Library of the House of Lords. It was possible to be buried.

"Is this All books?"

"Yes, because it's a library." But, recently there are also "video", "CD", "DVD", etc. There are not only books but basically it is a book Oh, This is my paradise! "

I can see that the heart of Mine is really occupied with just the happiness I want to cry. Is there a favorite place, Mine goes straight with a quick pace between the bookshelves.

In this place called library, soft carpet is spread on the floor, footsteps are not at all worrisome. Even though I think about how much money this building costs, it is likely to get dizzy.

I see. If you remember living in such a place, if you were seeking books and libraries from the bottom of your heart to such an extent, you will find a little crying to find the library in the temple. Apparently, in this world books seem to be loved very much.

While Mine was on his feet, it was richly colorful at the edge of sight, but the figures showed that those in poor clothing touched the book. In my common sense such poor people can not touch books.

"Mine, is that a madman? Is such a person touching the book okay?"

"Madman: Who are you?"

Mine's line of sight got off the aisle and looked around.

"It's left, it's an adult woman, but she exposes her knees. And he is a poor who can not prepare cloth so much, is not the fabric dyeing the color, is it not enough to stop dyeing?"

"Here, the skirt length of a woman has not been decided, I do not like it because it is just wearing my favorite clothes. Even so, this dream, this dream I feel and smell."

Mine seemed to be lost interest to women and immediately got his gaze back to the bookshelf. Books that are lined up are books of paper covers like Mine made, but their beauty and quantity go beyond my imagination.

Mine slowly moved his eyes from the edge of the bookshelf to take out one book, hugged and began to sniff the smell. Due to entrainment, the smell of the book and ink comes into my consciousness forcibly, and is forcibly immersed in satisfaction. I want to stop tuning anymore.

"Ufufu"

A floating Mine sat on a fluffy chair, at the edge of the bookshelf, and began to read a book. It's not just a chair that cloth is stretched over the board, but comfort is severely soft and comfortable. what is this.

Even so, there are only books, bookshelves and floors in sight. I saw an opened page in my eyes, but that was sort of orderly lines of characters that I could not read. It is an enumeration of characters that I do not believe according to human hands, but is this a book made with the printing Mine said. It is black and white just like Mine made a book.

"In the world of your dreams, is there no picture on the book?"

"Oh, what, Ah, that's right, the chief priest"

When I put down the words, Mine put out a surprised voice. Apparently it floated in my book, I was immersed and it seems I completely forgot that I am in sync.

What shall I do, this idiot. I am completely enjoying this world, such as having been caught in memory.

"Well, are you a picture, are not you?" If you want to see the picture, there are books that only got it, this is a "book collection" and this is "photo collection"

Mine took out a large book with lots of colorful pictures. There are surprisingly colorful, surprisingly fine paintings. When I was amazed at the splendor and fascinated, Mine closed the pattern and the book.

"The chief priest, can you read the rest?"

"No, no, this is the picture book for children you made?"

"This is an" art collection "collection of famous people's pictures, not for children. The child's corner is here."

That said, Mine walks in the library. In the library that Mine knows, the books are not connected by chains, and the cover like Mine had made it is taking a simple book that I like as much as I like. Both men and women, old people and children, those who made fine figures, as well as the poor who wore worn clothes.

"This is a picture book, it is a real Cinderella"

Considering the stories and pictures previously brought by Mine, the stories became unintelligible. Not to mention the dressed costume and hairstyle, of course, there can not be human beings whose eyes occupy most of the face.

No, wait. It may exist in this world.

"... .. It is more absurd to have a picture than when you only heard about your story, is not the picture rich in color, also put your color in your book?"

"I think I'd like to put it in. But the ink is expensive, I will make efforts in the direction I will make as much as possible, but I wish I could buy paint in my dreams."

At such a moment, Mine moved to a place where strange things were lined up. It lined up on the shelf as far as a strange shape with colors and letters looked round.

"Oh, I came to" a painting material store. "The priest chief, even if I bought it in my dream, can not I take it home?"

"It will be determined by force, idiots, what is here?"

"My mother's favorite" painting shop "is painting, it's paintings"

Whether it is a book or a paint, the world of Mine seems to be full of things. I know only by reflection in this sight but still fear the richness of culture.

"There are quite a lot of kinds"

"Well, I will have anything compared to that town, I prefer" book stores "from" painting shops "though"

The moment Mine said so, the place changed. Mine is not just behavior, thought is restless. No, there is no restlessness in thinking, so does behavior not restless?

"What is this place?"

It is a place where books are packed in large quantities on a bookshelf like a library. However, unlike the library, the music sounded loud with a loud sound, and the surrounding area was a place where I felt dazzling enough to want to look over my eyes.

"It is a shop selling new books ... Ufufen," Newly published check ... "... It's oooooooo! I only saw as long as I remember!"

With an unfamiliar shouting voice, Mine depressed arbitrarily. Emotional ups and downs are intense and I am tired of being in sync. Mine often falls down is not the unevenness of emotions intense?

"Mine, why is it so bright that it's in the building?"

"Oh, that's because" electricity "is attached."

Mine said that, turned up. The bookshelf was cut off, there was a small sun shining white and glaring.

"What kind of law does that move?"

"Well, I'm supposed to attach when I put a" switch. "Oh, as I can not understand even though I received magical explanation, I can not imagine that the chief priest who has no basic knowledge can understand it, so in detail I omit it. "

Despite saying that, Mine 's field of vision was fixed on the bookshelf. If Mine does not look around a little more, I can not see anything but books. Even though things appearing at the edge of sight other than books, you can see the heterogeneity of this world, Mine never turns its eyes on it.

"Mine, I want to see something other than books soon"

"Well, I'd like to see a book, but I can not see my dream of being able to enjoy the five senses clearly in this real world"

The inside of Mine is filled with dissatisfaction. Truly, I think about books anywhere. Noh, I did not think that I only looked at the book until now. Unless you consciously reflect others, it seems that you just end up looking at this world's book just as it is.

"Mine, do you remember the purpose of showing this dream?"

"I want to forget it, but Hua, what do you want to see?"

Mine was sighing like the most troublesome. When asked what I want to see, I personally ask what I was most concerned about.

"Yeah, I'd like to see where you got education"

"It's a school,"

The scenery changed instantaneously.

Desks are arranged orderly from end to end in rooms not so wide, those wearing the same clothes are writing something. On a small desk are books with unintelligible letters and symbols written and a bunch of thin and beautiful papers spread out and the metal box with a picture that I have not seen seems colored There were many bars.

They occasionally raise their faces and write letters by moving a stick with color or pattern like a pen. A man stands behind the field of view, explaining while continuing to write letters, making a lump of sound on a big stone board. Is that the teacher of this school house?

"Therefore, use this" cosine theorem "... .."

"Mine, what is this doing?"

"I am receiving a class, is it a memory of my high school days? It is a mathematics lesson ... trigonometric function It's nostalgic but mathematics was not my favorite lesson. "

The scenery reflected in the view changes. A woman a little old is walking around the room while reading a book in the same room this time.

"Here in Japan, all the citizens study like this ... Well, from a childhood baptismal age ... even though they are adults"

With the words of Mine, the scenery reflected in the sight is changing. All of them are studying in a similar room, but there are differences in the appearance of teachers who stand up and teach before the year. I was stunned that I was studying everywhere, even to those who were adolescents from the age of children around the baptismal type.

"Are you going to study anything other than that?"

"Well, there are lots of subjects to study, so there are practical skills to go to the desk like this"

A sight that wears uniform clothes and runs outside, a male and female appearance that does not hail well and enters water, blows an unfamiliar flute, and a scene that plays a song without a familiar sound floats and disappears.

"Have you also received music education ...?"

"Yes, it is only an easy part to learn at school. So, playing with Fespiel is not a song written by me, it is a song from this world."

I see. The songs are played with Fespiel who touched for the first time. The greatness of Mine seems to be the gift of knowledge and education in this world. It is natural, unlike ordinary commoners.

"Since this kind of education is what the government has set up, it is natural for all citizens to read and compute letters in Japan, so I adopted such studies in an orphanage, everyone reads letters and calculates about a simple calculation I want to be able to do it. "

"What is it for?"

I do not know the meaning of teaching letters to everyone. Mine suddenly told me to be scared.

"If the number of people who can read the letters does not increase, the number of people who read books will not increase, so if more people do not increase the number of people who write it will not increase, so in order for me to enjoy books over there, I have to increase the number of people who can read it. "

I would have doubtfully thought of what kind of back or what kind of plans it is up to now, but now that I am in sync with Mine, I understand that I am thinking only of

reading books from the bottom of my heart . It is safe in a sense, but my head hurts in a sense.

However, by seeing the memory of Mine in this way, some of the doubts I had were resolved.

"... .. You thought that it was somewhat quick to learn a character, but you are used to learning?"

"I'm used to it. Well, I do not have consciousness, I think that I am studying and accustomed to that person in that city. Because I wanted to read books and wanted to read, I wanted to memorize letters I could not bear it. "

Mine laughed a bitter laugh.

I see the sight which appears in sight from end to end as much as possible. The figure in the same clothes, taking classes was in order. The building was large and beautiful and seemed not dirty anywhere.

"Mine, this place is quite beautiful."

"Well, it's just been rebuilt, but the wonderful part of this school is the school library that boasts the largest collection of schools around here, that's why I am applying for it."

At the same time the scene changes to the library again. It is probably the school library Mine was happy explaining. There were many old books, there was a peculiar little dusty smell.

Mine inhaled it happily and was entranced. Will not you forgive me?

"Mine, the library is good, please go outside."

"Out?"

When Mine tilted his head, the landscape became a gentle garden. Grass on the stone pavement, flower beds arranged in rows of trees line up. It seemed to me a familiar sight.

"Mine, is this a nobleman district?"

"..... Well, it's strictly different, but it's similar, I think Japan is closer to the aristocracy than the downtown environment, as if a tool like a magical tool There are lots of things. "

"Wow, what kind of thing?"

In a world without magic, I was interested in something like a magician working under another law, I questioned.

"Well, for example, a ride"

Mine pointed her eyes up, pointing to a white one. I can see that it makes noise and fly through the sky. If Mine lies sideways, a mass of metal runs through with great speed.

"Whatever, what is that, if it is a magic stone, why the metal is If you move that big thing at such a high speed, the amount of magical power is also considerable ..."

"So, there is another law different from the magical tool that moves with magical power. It is strange to me that the stone moves with its magical power changing its form."

If you say so, it may seem strange that the stone changes shape and moves to Mine with no knowledge of magic tools. When I acted with the Order, I was surprised by trivial things. I am the same as Mine at that time.

"What other magical tools are there?"

"Well, are there more people at" Electrical Appliances "?"

Along with Mine's misunderstanding, I was standing in a building somewhere. There is a cloth of material like a thin lace on the window. It is quite an advanced nobility that you can spare such delicate races for curtains without regret.

Even though light comes in from the window and it is bright, the room is bright with its attached Denki. There was a large leather chair with skinning, and in front I saw a thick square thick plate on the low shelf.

"Yup?"

My heart beat quickly and suddenly suddenly with Dokundokun. A cold thing runs in the back muscles, and the blood gradually draws. The heart of Mine was enveloped by tension, anxiety and fear. That huge, I'm expecting that joy and nostalgia got mixed up in a mess.

All the empathy of Mine came in and it seems that my eyes are turning.

"What, Maine?"

"..... Here," Living room "is what I am"

Mine 's voice said so, it was scarcely small.

Chapter 133: The world of dreams Part 2

"Your house?"

"Yes, nostalgic ... it's a bit painful"

Mine holds down his chest. The feelings that are about to cry are transmitted. Since Mine's thought was only suitable for books until now, he had shed somehow, but he died once and said that when he noticed it became a main. Then, it may be natural that there are places to think about in their living houses.

However, it can not be immersed in sentiment forever in a form dragged by Mine. I am Kohon! I cleared my throat and ask Mine.

"The shelf has quite a variety of impressions, but what are you decorating?"

"..... Mother's" Okan Art. "Curiosity is strong, but if you say it is tedious, or if you make two works, then the interest shifts and the result goes steadily and this is the curiosity Because I do not have arms accompanying just to get out of hand ... "

Even though Mine says something that is offensive in his mouth, stretch his fingers to touch loved and unavoidable things.

"This is the" coaster "of the lace knitting, this is the hair ornament. This hair ornament is now being commercialized at the Gilberta trading company. The decoration of my gorgeous god is made of this way of making it"

At the request of the Order, remember and understand Mine's bamboo seen in the near future. It certainly looked alike. It was better that the boy of Mine was better.

"This is a basket and bag knitting a" newspaper ad "rounded like a thin stick, it was useful for knitting a wooden leather to make a bag. The usual bag was made in the same way as this "

Mine points at the bag. "My mother got tired of it on the way, so I completed it until the end," but sharpen his lips.

"A few of the doll's clothes and stuffed dolls with a little sense sense. Which is the white and round here is only the head of the knitting toys that was supposed to be a"

snowman. "With the picture of" Cross Stitch "that should be completed a bit more "Patchwork" tapestry, a ring that was supposed to be all together with a clay silver necklace "

In the bad shape of an unfavorable shape, it seems that things that were not completed are thrown in, and while taking out one by one, think about what Mine made. Every time the scene changed to be pappy, changing the place and time, a black-haired woman said "I stopped it now", I handed over as if I were going to continue, or I'm going "get going" When the figure emerges, it disappears.

I wonder if this black hair woman is Mine's mother.

"This picture is also the same"

Mine leaves the room and walks through narrow narrow passages. The moment the finger of Mine pushed something square, the area became bright.

"What!?"

"Oh, it's" electricity, you saw it at a bookstore? "

As Mine points over, pointing in, you see a much smaller white light than the one you saw in Hongya. I see. I wonder what kind of magical power is poured into that square. On the wall of the brightened aisle, several pictures were decorated. There is no reason for Mine saying "Arms are not accompanied" Pictures are lining up.

"There is no uniformity?" "Oil paintings" in "watercolor paintings", "paintings are not doing well" saying that painting materials are bad and saying "Japanese paintings." After all thinking that they said that it would be an easy "color pencil" When it managed somehow it became a "calligraphy", I told you that it was my bride practice, and "Fuda" was brought out to the "tea ceremony." My mother got tired of it and the classroom left quit However,

While giggling laughing, Mine wiped his eyes. I can see that nostalgic nature and lovelessness are full of breasts.

"There was also a period of natural life in saving life, there was a time when I was getting into handmade anything, since I am passionate as I begin to do it, sometimes I was frustrated to get involved ... but thanked for being swayed , I am living as Mine. "

It was also time to make Lincian, candles, soap, ^{Gyoza} glue Says that it was about that time that they were planning to make their own sorts of inks and paints. While talking about such a thing, hot things crowd up in the eyes of Mine, the view is distorted.

"Sorry, the chief priest, it's been a long time"

While saying that, Mine kept his eyes down and ran to a small room with patties. Mine, with a soft, fluffy texture in hand, comes with a metal pipe and stands in front of some white potteries to be embedded in the table. As it was, Mine did not hesitate and twisted a round object attached to the top of the metal pipe with a kick.

"Wow !? water!?"

Water came out of the metal pipe. So wash your face with Bashabasha and wipe your face with the soft cloth that was soft as before. Apparently this soft cloth seems to be used in the same way as towels. This is comfortable. Can not you bring it back?

"Mine, what is this place to do?"

"It's a bath, that is a bathtub, that long shower was the" shower. "How to use"

The moment Mine said so, I was in a sweetly scented bathtub. It is immersed in plenty of milky warm hot water, and you can see the nude in milky hot water in sight.

"Mine!"

"Wow, it's a bath! Wow," a bathing agent "smells good, I love the smell of this" peach
"I love you"

Without knowing this feeling, Mine narrows his eyes and enthralls hot water with a sweet smell with both hands and brings it closer to the nose.

"Shameful, idiot! Where have you been ashamed, shyness as a lady, shame?"

Because I am in sync with consciousness, I can not even turn my eyes by myself, I shouted so unexpectedly, but Mine delightfully wash his face with that hot water, shake her head saying "I do not mind." .

"I shave away shame in three days I started living as a man, so please do not mind the chief priest, so I am not ashamed because I am a child."

In the three days when I began to live as Mine, Mine was not allowed to change her clothing to her father and unacceptable men, changed clothes, seems to have taken care of the toilet. It is useless to wash with embarrassment, and when you give up that you accept that situation, you say that shame as a woman has been thrown away.

"My father and I are different!"

"In those days, it was not my father yet for me, and the head of the shrine seems to have no problem at all, when I saw the nakedness of such a young lady separately?"

It is quite different that I do not think anything about Mine's nude, and what Mine does not think about exposing the nude. I did not think there was nothing but shame.

"I now feel a sense of crisis without your shame!"

"Once you grow, I will come back again."

While saying that, Mine left from the tub and started washing his hair. It is also wrapped in a strong scented foam.

"Oh, this foaming is the best! It feels good!"

While trembling with unspeakable emotions and satisfaction, Mine reached out for a pipe that he called a shower. When the other hand of Mine moves the metal rod, water like heavy rain jumps out of the shower.

"Wow!?"

"Because I will shed bubbles"

Mine used a shower to mix flowers and began to blow hair bubbles. It was strange that there were no side jobs to enter the bath, but it seems that it has become possible to wash without having side jobs.

"No matter how much you wash here, in the dream, there is absolutely no relationship to reality"

"My satisfaction is very different."

Mine washes her hair with a liquid called shampoo, puts a liquid called rinse, and then washes her body with a sweet scented soap like honey. It seems like you are using good things better than the royal aristocracy in view of its foaming, aroma and the feel of the finish.

In the heart of Mine who washes the whole body and relaxes in hot water, it is filled with ecstatic satisfaction.

"Mine, I seem to have been quite satisfied, so may I show you another thing?"

"Huh, you mean" a dryer "?"

The next moment, I was standing in front of the white pottery I was washing my face a while ago. And Mine brought some strange objects from the shelf. It is blue, slippery and glossy material, but it is different from metal. I have no idea of the material.

"Mine, what is this?"

"It is a tool to dry hair"

When Mine moves his finger, it suddenly begins to make annoying noises like bluff. And hot air burning the skin blows.

"what is this!?"

"So, you dry your hair,"

While saying that, Mine stood in front of the mirror. An expensive mirror is also in the bath and here. Mine seems to have been a daughter of a nobility higher than expected.

"The chief priest, this is" hair rubber ", it is a thing to do hair like this"

Mine who cleared up the noisy thing called a dryer unexpectedly stretched or shrunk the camomon with a fingertip at the fingertips.

"Is there anything in mind that the chief priest, such a material that stretches and shrinks?"

"... ... There is not nearby"

"Where is it? Where is it? How long does it cost to transport?"

The thinking circuit is a merchant. Perhaps it is going to make similar products. As Mine showed the process of inventing new items, I gently breathed out. It seems that he is developing a new product by struggling to try to reproduce what is common in

such a completely different world. It can be seen that it is struggling to find the material.

"Unfortunately, on a fairly far top we have to defeat the demonic tree Gumimoka."

"Magi?"

"It's a wood with magical powers like Trombe, although it's different in the way of defeating it, I remember that the skin that can be taken by defeating Gumimoka should have had a similar feeling."

While depressed as "Trombone", Mine continually ties up the hair of a long night sky color behind the scenes.

For me, I thought that things that Mine put together my hair, so I can not help feeling a sense of incompatibility with using the Camomgum.

"Do you not use cod roe?"

"Ah, 簪 is a hardship measure, my hair is slippery, it will be solved quickly, even if it is squeezed with a string tightly. This is not the time of "Kimono", I do not use 簪"

Although I thought that Mine is., Apparently it is not so.

"What is a Wasoh?"

"Well, will the adult ceremony be the most rewarding?"

When Mine brought his eyebrows to explore memory, the scenery changed into a cold wind with snow flickering. There are a lot of young people wearing colorful lusterless unfamiliar clothes.

Because Mine said that she was an adult ceremony, I would assume that this would be like a graduation ceremony at the House of Peers. Even though thinking from wearing a beautiful costume that is long enough for the sleeve to attach to the ground, there is no doubt a gathering of aristocrats.

"This is a" sleeve sleeve. "The pattern I used for embroidery for ceremonial costumes is also a" flowing water crest "that is often used in this costume."

"Oh, I see. I certainly have a little bit of a dish."

A woman wearing a very flashy hair ornament than Mine 's wear has seen a water curved line and a flower drawn pattern that Mine used for ritual costumes.

"Mine, is that embroidery?"

"Well, it's a" furisode "and some are not embroidered anyway," Yuzen Den "draws pictures directly on cloth."

"Directly on cloth? How are you going to do?"

I wonder if dyes bleed up trying to draw on cloth. Mine made a mysterious voice to me.

"... .. Is not it in the aristocracy?"

"I have not seen it. I change the color of threads and weave in and embroider, but I do not know to draw such a picture."

"Well, then, Mr. Beno is likely to sell higher,"

In the heart of Mine who smiled and smiled, it filled with the amount of money immediately.

"... .. is not your invention anywhere here?"

"Well, I want something here, but I do not have any tools to make, so I'm making tried and error while making something like that"

"Well, knowledge here is your value"

"The origin of what I made is usually my mother's charge."

Smile gently from the mouth of the mouth to a narrow passage, open another door. That was a strange room full of items that I never saw.

"Here is a kitchen, I cook a meal here and I will eat it." This is "gas stove." Just by doing this, it will be useful, is not it? "

When Mine pressed a square object with a strange pattern, it began to make a noise and lit a fire. The blue flames were swaying. The fire seems to be blue in this world. The most mysterious thing is that Mine keeps on fire for a long time even if he releases his hand. Although you can put a fire with magic, you will need firewood or massive magical power to keep it burning. As firewood was also eye-catching fire without anything, Mine pushed the same place again. Then the fire went out as if nothing had happened.

"..... Mine, what is that big whitish box?"

"This is a" refrigerator "It is a thing to keep chilled so that food is clogged and not to be damaged."

When Gatsu and Mine open the door, glaring cool air drifts. Things in it are all unusual things in color, but since I knew things that used the same way of use, I was surprised that things were small, but I was not surprised as much as a gas stove.

"Oh, the storage ice room?"

"Huh? Do you have a refrigerator?"

"What are you talking about now? Is there a larger storage ice room in the temple than this room? You should be using Fran?"

Apparently Mine did not know the existence of storage ice room in the temple. Fran had used it since he served me, so he probably secured the place for Mine.

"Well, that is a magical tool, so it may have stopped bothering to inform the franc."

"I thought that it would be strange that the type of milk will increase unnoticed when there are visitors, but there was a refrigerator."

Mine did not know, Mine felt easy to understand. "I knew that the range of cooking had expanded even more," he said.

The menu in the room of Mine heard from Fran Française only has things that I do not know well just by listening, but the type should have been quite abundant. Are you planning to increase it yet?

"... .. I heard that there are quite a lot of kinds of dishes in your room, is that also a dish here?"

"Yes, I reproduce" Western food "here as much as possible ... Oh, now I can eat deliciously! How do I do? I feel like I am hungry"

Mine's excitement skyrockets and starts to look around. Then, the landscape has changed for a while as to what Mine remembered. While standing in the same room, the place suddenly standing was different, began to make various sounds like Kachakaka behind.

"If your stomach gets hungry, you have to eat rice quickly.

Suddenly the woman's voice began to sound from behind. The heart of Mine jumps with the doctor and hardens as if the body became a stone.

"Here, do not be fucked up quickly"

I feel scolding but my tone is soft, does Mine's heart feel greatly involved?

When turning around and turning around, a black-haired woman who showed her face many times in the memory of Mine had arranged dishes on the table from the previous time.

"... Mother"

"I made something I liked today, so I ate it before it gets cool down."

"Yup....."

Mine nods small and heads to the table where four people can sit.

There must have been nothing until the point where I was guided by this room, but the memory of Mine was reproduced, there was a dining table ready for meals.

For Mine it seems to be nostalgic enough to make your eyes full just by looking at it, but I do not know at all what is going on. It was black and brown, lined up and I did not think it looked very tasty.

"Mine, is this a food?"

"Yes, just the things that I wanted to eat." "Miso soup", "Miso soup", "Teriyaki Teriyaki" and "Mother's Teriyaki", plenty of "spicy green onion" in white "rice", "tofu" and "wakame" Meat and potato "and" Fifth hijiki. "Then, the mother pickled" pickle "

As I breathed in like taking in the nostalgia that came up, Mine kept my eyes calmly silently with his hands moistened. Lower your head lightly, with your eyes off.

"I will get it."

In such a brief word, there was a lot of happiness and gratitude that makes my heart hurt.

Manipulate the two bars with red color deftly and Mine eats meals. The moment I put a bite in my eyes, tears fell from Mine's eyes.

"Oh, the taste of my mother ..."

Mine slowly bites it and tastes it politely from start to finish. The gentle taste that spreads gently and every corner was the taste of my mother who felt nostalgic as tasty, although I never tried it myself.

"Delicious, mother"

"Oh, it is rare, is it also the book I want?"

When Mine praised, the woman who had taken the same meal in front of her eyes got his eyes round, then giggling and smiling. It is an eye full of loving affection to watch Mine that was showing even when Mine was dating her own hobby.

"I want a lot of books, but that's not the case It's really tasty."

Without leaving everything, Mine has finished it. I put my hands together like before eating, and lowered my head to "Thank you for the meal".

Mine still gazes at her mother who is still eating.

"Mother, sorry"

"What? What did you do?"

Mine raises her face and deeply lowers his head deeply while shedding tears of tears.

"..... I am sorry for making a disobedient inferiority. I am sorry for being a stupid girl who has noticed my affection for my parents since dead. And carefully, I did just what I wanted to do, but I did not return anything I'm dying, I'm sorry. "

Regret, reflection, nostalgia and affection for family in Mine all come in. I could not stand it in sync with the intricately intertwined feelings, and I inadvertently broke up.

I raised my body, which had been trying to cover Mine, leaving Mine, and shook my head greatly with the knees on the floor.

"... .. I feel the worst."

I was too coordinated with Mine. I was crying until my everlasting. Since I am out of alignment, Mine should wake up immediately. Wipe the eyes with cuffs immediately. I can see that tears have been wilted all the while from the inner corner of Mine who slept right there and closed her eyes.

The long eyelashes move with the pikes, and the eyes of loose and wide open. After twinkling several times, Mine, who slowly moved his neck, seemed to notice me and smiled.

"Oh, the chief priest. Good morning"

While waking up, Mine gets up quietly while wiping tears at the cuffs that are still going down. My line of sight was just in line with Mine sitting on a chair and knee on the floor.

Mine still smiles grinningly while narrowing the golden eyes that are moist and swaying.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Chief priest."

"What did you say?"

"As I lived here, my memory gradually became dim."

Because it is a witchcraft, you can dig deeply the buried memories clearly, but the memory of people will be buried in the years of life and daily lives. It is natural that Mine's memory will fade away.

"..... I did not think that I could eat deliciously for my mum's food and I thought I would not apologize properly though I was in my dreams. I am very glad right now. So thank you for the priestess priest "

Even though I was grateful to Mine straightforwardly, I could not find the words at once, I did not know what to say.

Inside of me still the feelings of complex Mine are eating, and what to say, I do not know whether my feelings that are not my own will calm down.

"Oh, the chief priest. Maybe, since my consciousness was in sync, did my feelings all pass down?"

"Because it is natural that it is so, there can not be any way"

When I lightly breathed out, Mine stood up quickly.

"The chief priest, I will do it myself"

"What? What are you talking about?"

I do not know what to do, I do not understand, my frown at my neck Mine stretched my arm and hugged, saying, "This is Kuchu.

"I have such dreams and a momentary feeling gets relaxed and calms down. I have a Lutz and a family but there is no one who will be the chief priest, so take responsibility with me I will give it. "

Mine's slightly good voice echoes at my ear that sets himself in an unexpected situation. Although it was easy to peel off "It's an unnecessary care", I can not feel like that. It is really tiring that emotions are ruffled.

It seems like a messy mine, too. While holding on to me, breathing of Mine is gradually coming up.

Was it settled down to a certain extent, Hu and Mine who breathed out weakened the power of the arm which was turning a little around his neck.

"Hey, the chief priest. Will you use this magic tool again? I would like to read books and eat Japanese food"

"Decline admirably, It is frustrating to keep you in sync with you"

Next time I peeled Mine, I removed the forehead magic. I am not planning to go through such a feeling that is so much swayed by my emotions.

Mine, who was torn down and turned down, opened his eyes as though it had been shocked and crouching with his head squeezing his head and saying "I will not return until promised to keep me in sync" I took a position to not hand it over.

I feel angry with myself if I think that I was swayed by such idiots.

..... Now, what should I explain about this idiot to the lords?

The extent that there is no room to think of crime and bad things, mindset, book mad thought only about books. At the same time, there is no sense of crisis, no sense of shame, no common sense here, and there is a troublesome existence that you do not know what to do if you take your eyes off. We need a person who can monitor this and take the reins.

However, it has the enormous magical power that surpasses the lords and the knowledge of the world with a different advanced culture that we do not know, its value is ignorant of the ceiling. If you use it well as Beno has done so far it will bring enormous profits to this place. It is a presence which can not be taken at least to the extra space.

"Hmm, enclosure is essential, is bait a book?"

"Would you like to synchronize?"

I do not know where to ask, how to do so. With the eyes shining and I caught my cuff, Mine's Noh looked down at the weak face coldly and I took up the magician instantly.

Chapter 134: Ink Association and the beginning of winter

Using the witchcraft in the chief priest, I could see the past. I think that it is inevitable itself. However, I noticed a great thing. If you use that magic tool, if you read books you have read, you can read it again in your dreams. I wanted to go to the library in my dream, asked the chief priest to use magical tools again, but I was dismissed as easily as possible.

..... Awful, the chief priest.

However, regarding the existence and value of my harm which was the original purpose, malicious intention is not particularly harmless, and it is beneficial for the product development as before under the administration of the priest of the city and Beno of this city It was judged.

I have been able to continue to live a life that is unchanged until now with peace of mind.

Autumn approached the end and the second round of children's scriptures was finished. We reserved 20 books as textbooks and sold 40 books to Beno, so we got 6 large gold coins. Recently, although I was sorry for financial difficulty, I am rich at once.

Then Fran and Rosina came to Uchi to talk about my wife's life with my family, and with the money earned with picture book, I made further preparations for winter until the last moment and made it fulfilling.

The orphanage, my room, and our place almost finished preparing for winter, and when it began to be cold weather anytime snow begins to flicker, I received a report from Rutz on my way home from the temple.

"Mine, my husband said that the chairman of the ink association and the ink studio came in this morning."

"... After all I noticed the ink difference?"

"It looks like it"

As expected, the children's scriptures that began to be sold by the Gilberta trading company began to sell to noble families with young children and to riches linked to nobility. Looking at the picture book, the difference between inks is obvious.

It gets a little blueish coloring ^{Cosplayer} Galling The oil paint ink made from ink, soot and drying oil is quite different.

Naturally, the ink association noticed a difference in ink at a glance, looking for a creator of a new ink, but there is no applicable person in the association. It seems that it was the master of the ink studio that I took a tour, saying "I am aware of the producer".

"The children of the Gilberta trading company said that they knew the ink of another way of making it"

According to his remarks, the chairman of the ink association and his mother came to Gilberto Shokai. To ask, "Are you planning to make Gilberta Shokai at another ink association?"

There is already a previous department at Gilberta Shokai. There are Plant Paper Association and workshops made against the parchment association, and somewhat cheap vegetable paper is beginning to circulate in large quantities. Although formal contracts are decided to live out when using parchment, there is no doubt that plant paper that can be mass produced has more momentum.

And it is natural to be vigilant about the vested interests if the picture book of the vegetable paper is sold out using ink of different manufacturing method.

"I want you to come to the Gilberto trading tomorrow, my husband tells me I'd like to talk"

"all right"

I contracted carefully that it was usual, the next day I went to the Gilberto trading company with Lutz, not the temple.

"Mr. Beno, good morning"

"Oh, Mine, have you come?"

Benno beckoned, I headed to the table, Lutz goes up the stairs in the back. Dupla's Lutz is practicing tea in visitors.

As I arrived, Beno stopped his hand and headed towards the table. Sitting in front of me, I slowly breathed out.

"As expected, the ink association came out, you certainly told us how to make inks, you said you wanted ink production to be rounded?"

"Yes, even if Mr. Beno just grows the achievement too much, we will only increase the number of enemies, and ink making will have nothing to do with the core business of the Gilberto trading company. If you can receive your eyes at the part you make at the Mine Studio , I think you should give me money and throw it round. "

If you want to spread printing, you will need a lot of ink. It will be difficult in the moment by making your own work. Then just throw it in a place where you can do it.

"How much money do you intend to take?"

"Well, how about as much as I pay for the temple What about a percentage of the profits?"

When I suggested, Beno gave a bitter face and slowly shook his head.

"It sells too cheaply"

"But, as you spread, the profit will increase steadily - I want to sell it cheaply and widely with plant paper"

Beno dismisses my opinion which basically only thinks of spreading, with sighs mixed.

"At least for the first decade, we should make 30%, the next decade 20%, then 10% all the time, that is reasonable, do not sell the new technology too much"

"I understand. I will leave Mr. Beno to talk about profits."

Again Beno is certainly conceding on my opinion. I know that, so leave it to me.

"I brought a cup of tea."

Lutz gave me a cup of tea. With a nervous look, Lutz put the tea in front of me and Beno. Beno narrows his eyes and takes a cup and drinks a bite.

"... ... Still more"

"I am gradually improving Lutz, will you tell me this time Fran? It seems to be better to teach, both Gil and Delia have improved well."

"It might be nice hu"

Lutz is also taught to Mark, but I am still not at a level that I can offer to other customers. I am practicing at the moment.

"But it's contract magic ... but ..."

"... ... Should I use it?"

It costs a lot of money, so long as the aristocrat is not involved, it should be a contractual method not normally used. I used contract magic twice with Beno so far, but Beno had the intention of restraining nobility in both. The nobility should not be involved in this ink association.

"In this case, the range for earning profits is too large, the profit ratio is long, and the individual president of the ink association is creditable. It is in the form of contracting with the ink association, "

"Contract with ink association?"

Is there a way of thinking like a corporation also here? Beno slowly nodded when I was twisting his neck.

"Yes, it's a necessary means to keep the contract even if the president replaces."

It seems that there were some junior high school students who liked themselves when they contracted with individuals and replaced themselves if they did not make a contract. It seems that such a thing has been repeated many times, and here again the idea like a corporation has been created.

"Sell ink manufacturing method to association. Will not make eye for parts to make at mine workshop. When we make it as cheap as possible to spread with vegetable paper, the amount we get is 30% of the profit. The interest rate changes every ten years. Is not that a problem? "

"Yes, please also tell me that this ink is hard to use as it is played on parchment"

Beno and Lutz, three of us, confirmed what we requested from here, the sound of the concon and knocked on and Marc came in.

"Husband, two customers from the ink association have come to see"

"Pass the bell when it rang"

"Certainly yes"

The approved mark once retracted.

Beno got up with a tough face and lifted me from the chair. And when I moved the jaw a little towards Lutz, Lutz silently nodded and opened the door leading to the back stairs.

"Then, I will negotiate with the Mine Ink Association, you should not take a look out as much as possible. It go to Korrinna, I will bring only contract magic paper later, so sign up above Do it. "

".....Why?"

I think that it is unlikely that it is impossible to have a principal to contract at the contract site. Twinkling my eyes Beno murmured in a low voice, staring at the store where there would be customers.

"The master of the studio is still a chairman of the Ink Association connected with a business pattern aristocrat and there are many rumors that are not so good, you should avoid contact as much as possible."

"I understand, I will do as Beno says."

Although Beno cautioned the Chairman of Ink Association wary of it, there was no choice but I quickly went to Corinna's room with Lutz. When Lutz guides me to the room of Korrinna, it comes back downwards that there is a role of bringing out a contract magic contract.

"What is the president of Lutz, Ink Association, tell me later"

"Oh, I understand"

I went to see Lutz and I turned to Corinna.

"Sorry, Mr. Colinna, let's roll in"

"Good, Mine, just let me temporarily sew it out"

"Yes, I'm sorry, I have a hard time calling for it to be urgently __ __ 0

As I followed the fact that Corinna took us to the drawing room while keeping a soft and gentle smile, Otto who seemed to be off work today seemed to be looking at this while lightly shaking hands in the hallway as well as my father.

"It's totally, Mine-chan, though Colinna is a weight, a hard work will come from senior aristocrats"

"Otto, have you said repeatedly that you do not want to speak out about work?"

"You are worried, Corinna"

Even though Corinna stared firmly, Otto did not understand it at all. It's as love as ever.

Looking at the Corinna who kicked out Otto from the room, saying not to disturb, as if to remind a child who had no distinction, it is worried that Otto may have become the headache of Corinna's headache.

"I am also worried about Mr. Korrinna, Otto, do not run away, it's a reputation at the gate that Father and Otto's family's love runaway is exactly the same, Otto was floating in the first child and Korrinna I have difficulties "

"Well, are you being told in such a way, Mine's mother too hard?"

While giggling with laughter Corinna brought a blue fabric and began spreading on a big table.

"Is it possible to make ceremonial costumes? I think it's not enough time."

"The factory is hard work, but the workshop is busy, but since there are still few requests from senior aristocrats, the hands are sticking out, so the price has also left for us."

When dyeing the fabric to make the previous costume, it seems that she dyed the extra fabric to use for another requested dress. This time I used the fabric for that dress and said that he made embroidery with full production at the workshop.

"Since dresses are temporarily sewn with different cloths before entering this sewing, there is plenty of time to dyed the cloth from now on, so I was told that it was a large urgent, so Mine's costume is a different cloth I can not afford to do sewing, but since I just made it this time, my body size has not changed, right?"

While saying that, Corinna puts on a blue cloth with waiting needles in some places. It seems to be a big stomach hurting.

"I'm sorry, Mine, I will call a woman with a slight underwear, now I am a bit painful by myself."

"I am already hungry, are they almost time?"

"Yeah, it is said that it is in the middle of winter, you are a healthy child and you often rage, you are a boy."

Corinna gently caresses the big stomach while ringing the bell for calling a woman with a chillin.

"Did you call Corinna?"

It was Otto who happily entered the sound of the bell. I unexpectedly laugh at Corinna's disgusted look.

"Well, as Mine keeps scooping Beno, I think it would be better for him to see the scene of these jobs as well"

"Well, Otto-san, what does it mean that I will scoop Beno-san?"

An impotent child like me can not scare adult men like Beno.

"Beno is going to expand its business as a guardian of Mine-chan as it is, as I am now being beaten the work of the Gilberto business as it is now."

Otto is helping Korrinna while shrugging his shoulders. It seemed quite like its appearance, Otto's efforts seemed visible.

"Otto-san, it looks like I'm used to being a soldier, it seems to be a familiar feeling, is not it nearly the same as Otto-san will be able to stand in the shop with Ms. Corinna?"

"... Well, it will take a couple of years, but I will do it for Corinna and the baby."

"Yes, please move your hands from the mouth"

Instruct Otto, Corinna finishes tack sewing. The talk ended by asking the tailor to do the same way as before as long as there is no problem.

When Corinna started chasing Otto, preparing my hair that was disarrayed by tentative sewing, and I wearing a coat, the sound of the concon and knocked in the stairs in the back, "Marcu" and There was a calling voice. I hear footsteps going to the back and back to welcome Maruku.

It was nearly the same time that I nodded by adjusting my taste quickly and the door of the reception room was knocked.

"Please go in."

"Colinna, Mine, I will excuse you."

Mark with a contract and Lutz with an ink vase came in.

Marc 's hand expands the contract magic contract to the round table, and items are confirmed one by one. Contents of the agreement were almost identical to those talked with Beno. The part that is advantageous here is probably the part that Beno won in negotiation.

However, there was only one, unfamiliar item. It is a sentence "to describe the contents of this contract in the ink association's contract".

"Marc, this part ... what does it mean to write the contract content in the ink association's contract?"

"The convention of the Association is a fixed matter that must be kept at all the workshops belonging to the Association, that is, if it is written as an ink association's contract, it is also described in the terms of the ink association in other cities, It will be to be done. "

Contract magic itself is only in this town, but the convention of the association seems applicable in other cities. It seems that the convention is unified in any association. There seems to be a difference in detailed rules for each city and workshop. I understand that the Covenant is unified throughout the country like the Constitution, and that the rules are such that there are minor differences depending on the provinces like Regulations.

"But how do you state it in the terms of the ink association in other cities? Is there a way of communicating?"

"It is beneficial to buy a new ink recipe because it is natural to convey the recipe from the ink association here to neighboring ink associations, and the terms will be amended along with the recipe."

In the explanation of Mark I nodded and picked up ink. Beno's name and ink association are written in the contract, and the name of the president himself is not written. And I wrote my name at the bottom.

"Hey, what kind of person was Rutz Ink Association president?"

"... .. I guilty who ... I was looking for Mine,"

"Huh?"

Lutz guts and holds his fist and draws his eyebrows.

"My mum said to his husband, it was a child who said in ink studio about ink of another manufacturing method, if it is, let me put it out. I think that Mine is hiding here and is the correct answer As I am He felt a little disgusting than the guild's length. "

Because Lutz said so far, you probably have a very disgusting atmosphere. If you are wary of both Beno and Lutz, it is safe to be wary of me too.

"More than that, Mine. See, let's hand out"

Lutz set up a knife and told her to take his hand.

With the blood sampling necessary for contract magic on the front, I got stuck in words and gave out my palm. Hot pain runs on the fingertips, blood swells up plumply. When I pressed blood on the contract, the contract wrapped in a flame of money, the contract burned out, the contract was completed.

"Please stay quiet here until Mine, husband's instructions."

"I understand, Mr. Marc"

After that, I was mourned that Otto would not be able to borrow my hand in calculating the budget for this winter, and Korrinna was talking with my baby who was born.

"Mine!"

It was time for lunch when Beno said that as he changed the blood line and ran up the stairs.

"I'm supposed to send Lutz to Marc and get my father and sister to call me, you, do not leave from here until pick up!"

"... ... What did Mr. Marc send us Lutz !?"

I got up and ran to Beno. Beno narrowed his eyes and put his hands on his chin.

"Rutz which I put out for use to a commercial guild was involved with strange men, what kind of child is the girl of the Gilberto trading company? If you have a contract and you can go up, you will know that Dapla"

"What is a contract"

Beno slowly nodded in my words.

"I think it is a person of the ink association, but I can not understand that I am looking for information since the contract is over"

You can understand if you want to make a contract advantageously, or if you want to contract somehow to find information on the other party, but you already have a contract. Yet, although it is obviously involved with Lutz, it is obvious that this is alarmed, but I do not know the meaning to be searched.

I am afraid that I do not know.

"..... I do not know what's behind it. You had better watch out to the utmost."

"Yes"

"I came to pick you up"

"Dad, Turi!"

Because my work was off, I guess he probably came to meet me in a hurry, my father and Turi came while I was out of breath.

"I am sorry to call you"

By the visit of my father and Turi, Beno called came up and said to his father.

"No, I'm grateful that I tried to protect my daughter with my various hands, and may I ask you what is going on?"

"There is no doubt that the Ink Association is working, but the back is not yet well understood to me either, it is now unnatural to search for information now that the contract is over, and to Lutz."

Beno explained to my father that his eyes stared up. Tully looks at me uneasyly and hugs tightly.

"For safety, I think that it would be better for him to leave the temple in the temple from now. This depends on the judgment of the family, but at least if you are in the temple, you can not go out to the guys and so on We can earn time to gather information. "

"... Well"

After heavily nodding Beno's words, my father lifted his eyebrows and hugged me.

"Mine, what do you want to head to the temple? Will you go home?"

If you say that you do not want to be alone, you will take him home. However, the possibility that Lutz and family members are involved in strangers increases.

"... I do not want to leave, but I do not want to do something for Lutz and my family, so I will go to the temple, anyway, it will snow."

Still, with a little anxiety I will bear the power on the hand holding my father's outerwear.

"All right, Mine. Because I go to play a lot, I will not miss you"

"Yup"

From that day I decided to stay in the winter in the shrine.

Chapter 135: Winter gathering and winter handicraft

When my father and Turi sent me to the room of the temple, Fran was greeted and greeted me. I look at my family and me alternately, and my eyes are blinking.

"How did you do, Mine-sama"

"Fran, suddenly I am sorry,"

I stop the franc that I intend to invite in and explain the circumstances lightly at the door. I talked about being targeted to obtain information from the president of the ink association, that Lutz was involved in strange men and to start wintering in the temple a bit earlier for safety.

And what is the aim of the Ink Association president's aims, that I myself do not know even the name of the president in the first place, there is a bad rumor that there is a connection with the nobility, so please be careful not to leak information to Delia as much as possible To do.

Fran was listening to the story with a difficult face, but he listened to a brief story and slowly nodded.

"Certainly, let's talk to the chief priest later."

"Fran François, I will try to collect information here as well, but I will ask Mine, the situation will come to see"

My father's hand placed on my shoulder gains power. Franan looked straight at the father and nodded.

"Received. Because Mine is also uncertain, please come and join us"

"Mine, please do not bother your surroundings by telling me, then please talk to the chief priest properly and it will be a bad thing if you do not get in touch with your boss"

I was bitter smile at the point of view like a soldier 's point of view and hit my left breast twice with my right fist. Foot and father also relieve facial expressions and return the same gesture.

Turi got a hug and looked anxiously at me.

"Well, Mine, I will come here next holiday, are you making a good boy until then?"

"Yeah, I'm waiting"

I saw my father and Turi going home and I entered the room. Although I am in my room, I am staying in the shrine for the first time and I feel a bit nervous.

The servants came suddenly at the time I had supper for dinner, and the side-jobs were surprised evenly.

"What's the matter, Mine?"

"There was a little circumstance, so I decided to stay in the shrine from today."

"What is the circumstances?"

I asked Delia 's question to tilt his head, and it made the words turbid.

"There is a possibility that nobility is related, so I can not say it in detail"

I kept pushing "I'm not going to leave today" Delia who is going to change clothes in blue, I gently breathed out. It's time to go back to normal, so I do not mind asking what to do.

"What are you doing at this time?"

Rosina is obviously playing Fespiel. It seems that he always plays until the bell rings because the time is set as long as 7 bells.

Delia seems to be preparing for a bath and carries hot water from the kitchen. It is said that time of bathing is an important time to polish a woman. Delia's girls' strength must be emulated.

Gil wrote a report on what he did and what he did at Mine Kobo on a stone board. This is based on the product management method of Gilberta Shokai, he says that he is studying under the guidance of Lutz.

Fran was preparing for a replenishment request, summarizing the reports of orphanage and food and daily necessities consumed in this room. Frank is busy because he has various document work everyday. Even this, he says that he is the one who made it easy to allocate to Rosina and Vilma.

"... .. will I also write a letter of visit to the priest chief?"

To the office desk, I write a letter requesting visits to talk with the priest chief. It will take a few days for the reply to come, so when will we be able to talk?

After finishing writing the letter, we will draw up the idea of the next picture book with reference to Fuda's opinion. I decided to summarize the stories about the relatives of five gods related to each season.

While serving, she ate rice alone, she helped Delia to take a bath and got into a soft duvet by herself. There is a jug and cup on the bedside shelf, then a bell to call the side.

"Good night, Mine-sama"

"Good night, Delia, Rosina"

The curtain that took from the cloth and the canopy was closed, and it layered on the wide bed alone with a dark spot alone.

In a bath that can not get angry even with plenty of hot water for delicious rice, although it is a spacious bed with good touch and good comfort, rice surrounded by familiar with a friendly atmosphere, a hot water while turry and jokingly, a narrow bed clinging I think that it is better for the whole family to sleep.

..... I have not finished my day yet home chic, I am not cool.

Even though there are side jobs, the delineation as a Lord and a follower is tight. It will touches me with a respectful attitude, but I will not mildly pamper you. I was lonely to be alone when I was anxious when I was being targeted by an unknown person.

The temple's morning is late.

To be exactly prepared for the side preparation, it seems that it should not come out of the bed until preparation of breakfast is finished, and when it gets up, Delia is angry with Delia, "Please sleep till you voice."

I knew for the first time that aristocratic princess knew that she had to pretend to sleep until the job of side work ended. I wonder if you get upset if you get upside down reading a book.

"Well, let's practice quickly"

After finishing a light breakfast, practicing Fespiel with Rosina. "It's nice that you do not have to wait until Mine-sama lives here," Rosina will prepare Fespiel with a smiley face.

By the time I started practicing, Delia and Gill began cleaning the room and drawing water, and Fran went to the chief priest to visit the letter of the visiting request and the circumstances.

According to the france who came back, it seems that he was told that he did not leave the room until he gathered information. Far from being a temple, it seems to be everyday to be in the room.

When the 3 bell rings the music lesson is over. Since I can not get out of the room, I spend some time teaching the idea of picture books I make next time, teaching how to write letters and delicate to Delia.

"Mine-sama is good at teaching it unexpectedly, it's easier than Gill."

"Well then, can I also do a teacher in the shrine temple?"

Delia rarely praises Delia, so Fran was heard my words when I was a little shy.

"Mine, what is it with the temple school?"

"Is it a place to educate children who can not read letters so that they can read and write letters by teaching letters?"

"... ... Is that a decision?"

"Well, I'm planning to do it during the winter."

Fur blinked slowly after blinking several times.

"Mine, I know that I have not received a report. Please explain what you are going to do and how to proceed"

"Well, but is it written here?"

I take out the winter schedule with a pylon and hand it to the franc. Franan lightly turned his eyes down, and muttered, "Is it the temple classroom?" Apparently it seems I was not familiar with the education for children. It seems Franc thought that education for children was to teach tutorial sewing classes and how to do winter manual work.

"If you say that you teach a character to an orphanage's child, you can not read Karuta and a picture book for Mine, to some extent."

Gil tilt his head, and I get stuck in words.

"I want people to be able to write, and if I can read and write it would be easier to work when going into servants or going down to the aristocratic house"

"I agree"

"Besides, if we can calculate by counting numbers, we will be able to manage our workshops and orphanages by ourselves, I think that it would be better for you to know better than you do not know."

When Gil talked about the management of the workshop that he wrote yesterday, Gill convinces and nods. It seems that he still can not read a big number, he seems to be writing a report while asking the gray priest.

"Mine, where are you going to do that temple classroom?"

"There is only a dining room that can be found with both men and women, I will do it in the cafeteria, I will do a role as a teacher."

"Let me teach you to be a gray priest who can read and write, Mine-sama should not do such things"

Fran and Rosina were all dismissed. I heard that I should not appear on the table as well.

After all, I will create something like a progress schedule of class and I will first take a role as a teacher to Delia in my room. Looking at it, Fran and Rosina serve as a teacher in the dining room.

The gray priests of the former side also involved in the role of teacher, Fran and Rosina leave the teacher 's place in a suitable place, and it was decided to open a shrine classroom.

..... Mum, I was praising you so much, so I wanted to do a teacher.

With regard to the temple classroom, we aimed to make it possible for all of our children to write basic letters during the winter and to be able to add and subtract one digit. I prepared a lot of stone and brush strokes, and there is also a children's scripture to make it a textbook.

Lunch settled when the general flow was decided. Lutz asked when I was having lunch and drinking tea.

"Mine, are you OK?"

After getting checked from Beno to see the surroundings and the appearance of a suspicious person, it seems that permission finally got down and came to see the state. I run down the stairs and run to Lutz who waving his hands at the hall.

"Lutz, tell me"

"Oh oh !?"

I jump to Lutz with Dawn and demand a hug. Give warmth to me who is hungry for warmth.

"I'm sad to be with my family, I want to leave."

"You have only one night left?"

As Lutz embarrassed my grumbling, he laughs at me, but I feel lonesome even overnight.

"Because I get used to it, I feel the most lonesome feeling now"

"Well, how about it, perhaps it makes me more lonely?"

"... ... If you get lonely and lonely, I may be lonely and die."

I can not read a book unless I go to the library, but I can have it in my room. I have no book other than my own children's scriptures. In this state my family does not exist If loneliness continues, I'm afraid I will lose my energy to live.

"..... Since Maine dies as soon as he loses his eyes, he will not be fashionable."

"I will be patient for loneliness, Lutz is troublesome, bear with me and go out with me for a while"

"Huh, it's gone,"

I was clinging to Lutz until I was satisfied. Lutz left me with a crush on me, letting Gil compare the stone board I wrote yesterday with my report, point out the mistakes made.

When I embraced the Lutz and got the stability of the heart, it is said that the sidebar is "Hitachi!" Or "Lady guy" or "Choose a richer aristocrat man anyway" "Mine like to rely on Lutz only" and it is told variously.

But it is completely ignored. My spiritual stability is more important, although the future is long.

"Oh, yes, Mine, I can not do it at my workshop, but what do I do? Winter handicrafts, do you start?"

After the creation of the second scripture for the children has been completed, there is still a cardboard to make it a plate, but since the paper which can be made into a picture book is almost gone, I can not make a picture book. And paper making has been interrupted as the river became cold as it froze.

Recently I have been making winter preparation and ink, but it is almost finished in the winter preparation, saying that the raw soot is going to disappear.

"Well, will you explain the manual work, will you bring a reversing plate and tools from the studio?"

"Okay, Gil, let's go"

"Oh."

Lutz and Gill brought boards and tools. In a table of small halls I will explain how to make reversi.

"It is this thicker board to make a game board, write a straight line with a soot pencil using a ruler." 8 × 8 Mass. "

I draw a supreme line with my soot pencil on the board.

"If the line can be pulled, carve the line with this,"

I pointed to a tool similar to a triangular sword of a sculpture sword, so I said so. This triangular sword was ordered at the smithing workshop after listening to the artisan.

"If you carve along a line, I write lines with ink in that groove, I trace it from scratching up, so I do not think it will run out, but be careful not to let it overflow"

"all right"

"Cut the thin board according to the size of game board mass, cut it to 64, polish it with rasp and prepare the touch. When this is done with ink on only one side, it will be cut. After that it is easy, then "

Lutz frown when he was explaining how to write shogi or chess, or cut a wooden board like a reversi, and write letters on it.

"Well, Mine: Is not this like printing?"

"why?"

"There are few people who can write letters yet, I guess they are not good at writing, are not they? I write in a small place, so I think I'm in trouble to read."

"Well, I see, I guess Should I make a plate like a stencil?"

Lutz writes the procedure to the writing board more and more. I write down what I need to improve and what I have to think about my writing board.

Gil looking at the usual meeting as usual glanced at Rutz.

"... Rutz did this way and always Mine taught me how to do?"

"Ay, I can not work on the blue shrine maiden at the workshop. I can not do the work of the studio without having to tell in advance at home."

"I, I thought you might know anything about you, but Mr. Main is not it?"

I suddenly popped the cheeks of Gill who had suffocated.

"Gil and Rutz are amazing, so if you teach it once, you can explain it properly at the workshop. I have been listening to Gil now together, can you tell everyone?"

"... I can not do it"

As Gyur came down on the surface, Gil depressed once and raised his face quickly, pointing at the writing board I had with Lutz.

"But I can not do it because I do not have a writing board! If you bring me it's okay!"

"Oh, Gil also learned a letter? I'm practicing the report of the workshop and I do not need it any more right now? I will prepare it in the spring."

"Okay? Well, I, I definitely win the Lutz!"

Lutz shed lightly as Gil 's rival declaration that gathered his hand against his waist, "If possible, please win by spring." Lutz seems to be following Benno going around to the

plant paper studio in the neighboring town in the spring. Lutz says he wants Gil to be completely entrusted with his workshop.

"Oh, yeah, even if I say an apprentice from the shop ... but an adult is close, but I will bring it."

"Why is it a substitute while Lutz is not there?"

When I tilt my head, Lutz gathers a little bit of eyebrows.

"Oriental is helping the same studio as me, but my husband told me to learn the behavior of the side standing here,"

"Oh, I told you to nurture a servant of an Italian restaurant,"

I have to put it in the schedule, and I added it on the writing board.

"... I understood Reversi, but how do you make cards?"

"It would have been nice if there was ink of another color, but there is no choice but nothing, so for now, let's make it all black."

I wrote marks and numbers on a stone board and tried drawing 3 of a diamond as an example in a big square.

"With this kind of feeling, draw numbers and numbers of those numbers, make four kinds of pieces"

"There is a good deal of quantity"

"Mine, this mark is somewhat similar to the god of the gods"

As Gil was good at pointing at the diamond of the stone board, he said so.

"Is that so?"

"Oh, this is like a spear of Leiden Shaft, then this is a staff of Fleet Lane"

The diamond seems to be a spear of the god of fire, saying that the spade resembles the shape of the water goddess' wand. As I was told, it seemed like a piece decorated with a spear tip of a magical spear and a magic stone of a cane.

"What is the Statue of the Wind Goddess?"

"Because that shield is round, it is not here, because the goddess of the earth is a holy grail, it will look like this ..."

According to Gil, it seems that the circle becomes the shield of the goddess of the wind, the inverted triangle becomes the Holy Grail of the goddess of the earth. If it comes to just four kinds, people with familiarity may be more likely to be accepted.

I refer to Gill's opinion and draw back the cards of the cards into four kinds of spades, diamonds, circles, inverted triangles.

"Well, let's make J, Q and K a symbol of God, it's hard to draw a picture."

J is a sword that is a symbol of the god of life, Q is a crown of the goddess of the sun, and K is a black cloak of the god of darkness. The point is to make it as simple as possible.

I thought about what to do with the presence of the Joker but made a distorted circle, a symbol of the chaotic goddess who beside herself with the god of darkness and fired the stalking act of the deity god.

"Yeah, it feels nice, it's like a trumpet made in the shrine"

"Oh, it comes out also in Karuta so easy to understand?"

When we decided everything and was pleased with Gill, Lutz looked at the stone board and turned into a difficult face.

"Mine, it's better that you have printed this version and print it out, absolutely not having pictures."

".... OK, I will make a plate."

As with printing, we decided to make a plate with cardboard and print on the board. There is plenty of time to do anyway. It's a cheap copy of paper cards.

"Well then, I'm coming home with today."

".....Yup"

Laughing like Lutz suffered, I pinned my cheeks. I glanced at Rutz whilst holding down my cheeks that 'I hurt'.

"... .. I will come with Turi tomorrow, so do not look like that"

"I will endure lonely, so please come and see"

When Lutz was going to leave home, Gill looked down on me anxiously.

"Is Mine sad?"

"Yeah, it was natural that my family existed, so I miss it."

Even though I know that who is here is safe for everyone, I want to go back to her. It makes me feel left out in the temple.

"Would you like to pamper me like Lutz?"

At the moment when Gil tilted his head and said so, a tough voice caught from behind.

"I can not"

In retrospect, there was a scary frank standing there. Walk to Gill and quietly admonish.

"Gil, Maine is the Lord, pampering Mine is not part of the side work, it is not the same as Lutz who is receiving equal treatment with friends and family"

".....all right"

Gill who clenched his teeth badly slowly nods. As I looked at it, the frangely relaxing france breathed a light breath.

And, I put my knees in front of me, I looked at the line of sight, it got a tough look again.

"Mine, if there is only that situation, I can understand that I am afraid, so I will refuse to have a room with Lutz and family and I will not take my eyes off of this room, I would like you to keep a suitable distance. "

"understood"

It seemed that loneliness would be a difficult winter than cold.

Chapter 136: Three-way talks

On the third day after I began taking up with the temple, a letter came from the chief priest. "When will the ceremonial costume being ordered by Gilberta Shokai be completed?"

While I was surprised that it was notice of the interview day decision, I asked the Rosina and asked Rutz to tell me in the orphanage a winter manual work.

"Hey, Rutz ... Such a letter came from the priest chief, I'm sorry, but why do not you ask Beno when you go back to the shop to eat lunch?"

"all right"

As a result of being asked by Lutz, I got a reply that it takes three days to rush, so after seeing a little extra, the priest chief said "In the afternoon I will be able to do it in five days" in the afternoon Write an answer.

When having francs reply, I returned with a reply of the decision of the meeting date and an invitation to Beno at the same time.

"Since Lutz calls Mr. Karstedd after seven days, it seems that he wants Beno to bring out the costume he made."

I visit the room with my return greetings and today's report and cling to Lutz who pacifies me while I keep my invitation.

"I will drop by the shop on the way home Even so, Mine, you do not feel calm, are you OK?"

"It's not okay, I'd like to return home before the snow falls."

Far from being accustomed to loneliness, my homesickness is getting worse. In proportion to that, the time I am hanging around Lutz and Turi who came to play in the room is also increasing. I can not get married because my pregnant mother can not come here, and I feel that I am looping on loneliness.

"Huh, once it starts to snow, I can not come everyday."

With a troubled face Lutz stroked over my head and said so. For the time being, my father who is daytime is coming once in a week, Tully is almost once every two days.

In order to see the state of the workshop and handicrafts, when Lutz who comes almost every day does not come, it gets lonesome.

"You must not snow in the snow."

No matter when it begins to snow, thinking about the outside cold weather, nature and power caught on the arms clinging to Lutz.

On the day of the meeting, snow finally began to fall with a slight delay before the third bell rang. It does not fall as far as it piles up suddenly, but everyone's eyes see real winter has arrived.

"Will it pile up?"

"Not yet, Mr. Mr. There is no such thing as today's meeting will be gone."

After Fespiel's practice, he is practicing greetings to Karstead. I was forced to redo the rosina for all the beautiful hem judgment. The way to elegance is tough.

"Is Beno asking in the afternoon? There is not much time for practice"

"Yes"

It was decided that today's meeting time is 5 bells. Beno is supposed to visit my office in advance, so-called a bad mood for me who has given convenience before that.

"Hello, Mr. Beno, Mr. Marc that there is no Lutz?"

According to the nobility, Marc who caught a box with a cuff long winter costume and a box came in. I rushed my lips more sharply to the fact that there was no figure of Lutz who was supposed to come together clearly.

"Since snow began to fall today we have Lutz prioritizing the Mine workshop. After a while it will be bringing the finished goods one by one in the winter handicraft. You can take it to the meeting "

"Why handicrafts?"

I was not a merchant, Beno, but I could not understand why the chief priest and senior aristocrat had to take to today's meeting, I tilted my head.

"I feel that the influence is great enough to put out for sale, I do not want to hear the opinion of the chief priest and senior aristocrat"

"Well, if I do not have something similar so far, I think that the impact is quite significant."

When answering from the memories of the Rei period when trumps and reversi were widespread, Beno faced me with a very bad face.

"... great influence? Do not think about the effects of paper and printing, just thinking of spreading, are you big enough to say that the impact is great?"

"Well, I know that paper and printing have the same effect of changing history, just make it because I need it ..."

I know how much printing has contributed to the advancement of civilization and culture, it has had a big impact. I know but I do not have any help because I want books.

"What's wrong, Mr. Beno? You look pale?"

"I feel embarrassed You are surrounded by the chief priest and senior aristocrat and are talking about you?"

It seems that there was a delicate place surprisingly Beno holding down the stomach. I thought that it was a militant personality to sell a fight to anyone, so it is strange that I am watching tense Benno.

"Beno who sells a fight happily to both the guild and vested interests, is he getting nervous? They are good people, so they are OK."

"Do not put the guild's chief with the senior aristocrat, fool! Does anyone think that this situation has happened !?"

So yelling yesterday, Beno could not stand on his desk. A forelock of color like a pomade or something, like a milk tea that should be tightly packed with a hairdresser falls with para.

"Husband, please do not drop in. My bangs will be disturbed."

Marc laughed smiling while saying that, Beno jumped up his forelocks grinningly and glared at me.

"... .. Damn, now only I want you to divide your weather in Noh, I'm truly thinking"
"Well, but you just pay the ritual costumes, did not you glad with the senior aristocracy?"
"No idea! I will not be called to the temple just by the delivery of clothes? It is decided to collect relevant information."

I was stared at frustratingly, and I pointed myself to myself.

"Am I?"

"It is supposed to be a meeting to decide future policies concerning your handling by exposing the information examined about the chairman of the ink association. Information of downtown is I, information of aristocrat side is senior nobility, both information are It will be the discussion of the chief priest wanting "

By the way, the chief priest ought to have said that they would collect information. Until then it was said that you should not leave the room. I wonder if information gathered.

"Mr. Beno, did you have any progress on the president of the ink association?"

"No, for now it's nothing, as long as the cold becomes strict and the traffic decreases, it is noticeable if a guy who wanders around the shop is standing out If you do not want to stand out, necessary information I'm gonna finish collecting, I'm gonna gather at the social gathering in winter. "

During the winter closed by the snow, the aristocratic people who were scattered in the rural areas return to the aristocratic area after the harvest festival. The lord heads to the center from spring to summer, but the social occasion of the aristocrats in the territory seems to be winter. I hear that they will exchange information and meet with local lords.

"Mine, Mr. Beno, it's your time"

"Thank you, Fran. Let's get it."

Talk to Beno and I will bring the complete set of winter handwork that Lutz brought to Franc. I confirmed that Marc had a chest containing ritual costumes and left the room.

The college heading to the chief priest's room is cold cold. It is a cold that I do not like going out of the room.

Arrived in front of the priest's room and the fur ringed the bell, the door opened. It seems that Karstead had already arrived, and you can see that you are graciously drinking tea at the reception table.

"The chief priest, Karstedd, I'm sorry I have not had a day to memorize the warmth of the soul goddess Gedulich, but have you changed?"

I had never seen the whole body firm with armor, but today's Karstedd was wearing nobility costumes. As red tea hair is hardened with hairdressing as with Beno, you can see at a glance that the forehead is a bit spread.

The sleeve of the coat of the shiny velvet cloth is as long as a long sleeve. From the cuffs there are fabrics in which luxurious races are overlapped many times.

Karstedd was trained, had wide shoulders, and had overall muscular thickness, so it was very dignified. However, compared to when you were wearing armor, somewhat shabbiness is softening as well. Light blue eyes are a little soft today.

"Everyone seems to remain unchanged, more than anything, an apprentice shrine maid, a congratulation to the encounter with the guidance of the gods"

"I pray for blessings from my heart"

When I finish greeting without failing, Beno will say hello next.

When he is seated when he is advised by the chief priest, a follower stands behind it. It is the chief priest who sits at the top seat, Karstedd on the left, I on the right side and Beno on the bottom seat.

"It gathered well, let's get the ceremonial costume on first."

Marc came out one step before the commander's head and handed a box of trees to Beno. Lightly nodded Beno opens the box with a handsome hand and hands it out for Karstedd.

The inside of the wooden box was upholstered and there was a blue ritual costume like a deep ocean in it. In the dim room where some candlesticks are already lit, the flowing water pattern of the embroidery reflects light as if it swells.

"This is Mine's ritual costume"

Karstedt inspected the inside lightly and asks me to say "Are you sure of this?" I have matched the length once with temporary sewing and I am looking at the actual thing, so I confirmed costumes and strips and nodded "There is no mistake."
Karstedd closed the box and gave it all the way to me.

"Well, I'd like to receive this as a priestess apprenticine"
"Thank you very much."

After confirming what I received, Karstedd moved her jaw a little. I noticed for the first time there, but what was attached today as Karstedd's minor name was Damuel, an escort knight at that time.

Damuel hands the leather bag containing money to Beno. After confirming the amount of money in, Beno handed it over to Marc.

"Hmm, this is where your punishment is over, Beno, it seems to have hurried quite a bit, but it was hard work."

In Beno's words, as well as Karstedd and Damuel were relieved as well as the words of the priest who was staring at the series of interactions.

I ask the franc for a box with ritual costumes. Franc moved as I knew and brought it.

"Turn down the side once."

The chief priest said so, she removed the side staff and installed a magician to prevent eavesdropping. It was not to designate a person, but to specify the range so that Beno without magical power can also be used. Four magic stones are placed, and as soon as the chief priest says something, the space is enclosed in a light blue light in the form of a square pillar.

On the other side of the light light you can see that the servants are holding down, but you can not hear that sound. Likewise, it seems that it does not pass this sound.

On the right side of me who admired that there was such a thing, I could see Hen Beno pulled her face. I've recently gotten used to it, but it seems natural for people in the downtown to be surprised to see the magic like this.

However, Beno is truly a husband of a large store. Even though I was surprised, I just pulled my face slightly, I did not raise my voice or look around my neighborhood.

"Well, Beno, there is something I want to ask you"
"... ... Anything"

Beno crosses his hand in front of his chest in the word of the priest.

"As soon as we exchanged contract magic with the Ink Association, we began to be explored about Mine, and heard that Lutz was the target, is not there a mistake?"

"Originally, we will gather information before contracting in order to enter into a contract in a slightly advantageous situation, so we can not find an intention to obtain information right after the contract is over"

I nodded to Beno's words, and the chief priest watched over me.

"Is Mine acquainted with him?"

"No, I was hypothesized by Ms. Beno not to match her face when contracting, so I do not know the face or name."

"The chairman of the ink association is deeply connected with aristocrats and there are also many rumors that are not good, as we judged that it would be better to reduce contact with Mine as much as possible, so we waited in a separate room when we signed a contract."

When Beno talked about the reason why I did not see the chairman of the ink association, the chief priest raised the ends of the fluoride and the lip and narrowed his eyes.

"Hmm, I was totally disadvantaged, is not Wolf the president of that ink association?"

"What kind of rumor did you hear? Why did you decline it as harmful to the shrine maiden apprentice?"

Beno receives quick question from the priest chief and Karstedd. I do not know the chairman of the ink association, so I only have to listen silently.

"The chairman of the ink association is Wolf no mistake It is a rumor that it is a person who is dedicated to crime if you want people of the aristocrat for convenience, as for rumors I do not understand, please forgive the details "

Karsted murmurs as "Wow" while pulling his eyebrows and stroking his chin.

"Well, after having signed a deal ago, I gather information grues because it is because the relationship may not be worse after contract."

Beno lightly opened his eyes on Karstedd's point.

Contract magic can not be easily destroyed. That is why advance preparation becomes important. On the contrary, even if it becomes a worse atmosphere with the Ink Association, even if harm is done to me, contract magic can not unlock a contract unless all of them are consented.

In response to pointed out that that point was used, Beno can show a face that may be chewed for a moment.

"Where do you think Benno and Wolff intend to do with Mine's information? I want to know the merchant's way of thinking in the downtown human's perspective"

Beno slowly chooses the words in the word of the priest.

"For our merchants, Mine's value is a product created one after another and knowledge to create it, but there are not so many people who know exactly the value, Wolf said Mine's product If you feel value in knowledge, you would like to belong to Ink Association, but Mine belongs to the Gilberto trader and the commercial guild, if you leave it up to money and try to get even knowledge alone You will kidnap and threaten to gain knowledge, or you will demand knowledge for hostage around Mine-sama. "

Karstedd heard Beno's words and saw me with a suspicious eye. I think that I do not think that I should be able to create new products one by one like the appearance that the baptismal ceremony is not over.

"I'm thinking that I can not get all the knowledge when I threaten to abduct Mine-sama, and if I want more profit, I can not erase my existence, nobody's eyes We have to keep confinement to avoid touching, but we believe this is difficult. "

I was frightened by Beno's way of treating himself. I had no idea that there was a danger of being kidnapped and kept confined for profit. I understand how Beno, the master's husband, gave me preferential treatment, and I am afraid of surroundings.

"Why is confinement difficult to say, if there are rooms and mansions you do not normally use, it's easy to keep confinement? It is hard for people to sweat without noticing it."

Karstead gathers his eyebrows. I am afraid of Karstedd who can say that confinement is easy.

"If you do not fully understand Mine's weakness, it will result that Mine is dying unnoticed. In the case of Mine, confinement is more difficult than kidnapping."

"Hmm, certainly, if you put it in the reflection room for half a day, put it out for a couple of days and go to bed, if you treat it like an ordinary prisoner, do not die before bringing in information."

The chief priest nodded immediately on Beno's words. It seems that one case in the rehabilitation room has been pulling a tail. That fever is a daily routine, so if you forget it you can be comfortable. In addition, I think that I should forget that I was the only blue shrine maiden put in the reflection room.

"Well, if Wolf gained some knowledge, it is likely to be sold off to aristocrats, Ferdinand."

"... I know that Mine is eating, but is there reason to be targeted by aristocrats other than being eaten?"

Beno pulls her eyebrows. After the grand chief and Karstedd got a glance, the chief priest nodded little towards Beno.

"I do not intend to inform you in details ... There is a reason ... Wolff seems to be the most likely to sell to aristocrats after getting informed with Mine. Besides the aristocrat deprive Wolff, There is also the possibility to sell the benefit to Mine by seeing and rescuing from Wolf, there is the possibility of saying Mine, actually saying that he was my child. After that, there is a possibility to clear up a resentment ... the assassination Is there danger? "

What did I do, this fool! I hear Beno's hallucinations to abuse.

I thought that it would be uncomfortable to be able to find information from strangers until I could mention the possibility of everything, but I did not think that I was in such a dangerous position. It is also a risk of conviction that being trapped in the room of the temple.

"Beno will continue to hide the existence of information from business relations and keep the existence of Mine. It will not put Mine out of the temple during the winter, even if it moves it is between the room and the ceremony and the orphanage. It will not be a problem as gray priests are sure to be attached, the problem is after spring. "

Beno and Karstedd nodded in the words of the chief priest.

"Because information and collaborators gather in the winter is the same for the rest of the world"

"You have to think about countermeasures in a hurry. Is there a way to keep Beno, Kore quiet?"

While the chief priest chief said that, he showed me. All of us gaze at me. Beno slowly shook his head after a glance at me.

"I do not know, I am already using it if I know if I notice it when I notice it or I am dying if I take a little eye out of it."

"Sumo are there. Would it be a good plan to incorporate them in the reach of the eye as well?"

The chief priest and Beno gathered me and breathed a sigh. Then, I exchange a line of sight and make a bitter smile. It is understood by only two people.

"Mine, if you do something a problem often happens Do not forget to do something in the future, then be sure to take permission from me and Beno before making any new products"

I recalled that in the words of the chief priest, I brought the winter handicraft of an orphanage. As expected, Beno is an eyewitness.

I picked up a set of handicrafts at the orphanage where Fran was placed at my feet.

"... Do I need permission too? It's a winter handicraft of an orphanage"

"That said, I was telling you to make something. Please show it."

I picked up cards, reversi and chess and arranged them on the table. Benno who was the first time to see the real thing even though it explains, is trying to embark oneself.

"what is this?"

"There are various playing ways, but in an orphanage I'm going to play with" nervous breakdown. "In this way, I mix up well and arrange the people who painted downwards, turning over and getting the same numbers Then, that card is yours, the one with the most cards won is the winner. "

Since children's hands can not hold board cards, they are basically going to play with nervous weakness.

When teaching how to do it was interesting and Karstead started doing it. I am sorry for the time, so I have reduced the amount from the beginning to half.

The nervous breakdown was an overwhelming victory of the president of the priest who has good memory.

"There are many other ways of playing. If you can make harder paper, it's easier to play with paper rather than board,"

I tried to teach several games such as Blackjack, Poker, Heart, but it is a good feeling for Karstead.

"Even though there is a card for fortune-telling with magical powers, there is no card just for entertainment. More than anything, it is better to have several ways to play with one card, which probably will also be prevalent among aristocrats "

"It is okay to memorize numbers, I made children in orphanages to remember numbers"

In my words the chief priest nods, and he nodded, pointing to the reversi's board.

"Mine, what is this?"

"Reversi, alternately placing a stone, changing the color of the part sandwiched in this way, the one with the larger number finally wins."

It was the president of the bishop who showed interest in reversi. I started reversi while explaining and explaining. Petit and placing a board and turning it over. When I finished setting all the stones, it was nearly white, and I won.

"... .. I lost?"

"It is natural that the head of the priest is not swallowing rules yet, after a few more I will not win"

I shrugged my shoulders to the chief priest who is looking at the board in a stunning manner.

Although I could win the priest of the reversi 's first experience without knowing the theory, it is decided that the chief priest of the head is swallowing the theory in a blink of an eye. Only because I know that I can win now, I had him do my best.

"If so, it's another game, the next will win."

"The chief priest, let's do a rematch next time, if the priest owner bought the reversi, I will win a game"

"Okay, let's buy it."

Beno shook his shoulders for a moment, looking at the priest chief who decided immediately. Sneakily send a sign saying "well done" under the table.

"Kohon! Then, what is that?"

"Well, I say" chess. "I decided to play with the same board as Reversi, the way each piece moves is decided and the one who took the king wins."

As I cleaned up the reversi stone and explained how to move the chess-like piece, Karsted narrowed his eyes and glared at the board.

"... .. this is like Gevinenen"

"Well, there was a similar play, is it better to modify it according to the existing one?"

Even in the world of Liino, the board game itself should have been around for quite a long time ago. It is natural that there is a similar game here.

"No, what you do between aristocrats requires magical powers, although they will take over their territory, but how you fight them is quite different, so it will not be a problem for this to be sold in downtown."

"... .. If nobility people put out their hands, I do not think they will sell too much,"

There are not so many rich people who can use money for entertainment in downtown. Most of the house is full of everyday life. If you set it for sale when you buy reversi, it may be prevalent among the nobility because it is a different play from Givinenen.

After finishing talking about business related to handicrafts at an orphanage, the barrier of wiretapping prevention has been erased. The priest chief and Karstedd called each side and purchased reversi and playing cards.

Because it is going to sell it in the spring, it is 4 large silver coins at the premier price. Originally I was talking about pricing five to seven small coins, so it's a nice place to smash.

"Well, Beno. It was a hard work today, so we can not help protecting the goddess of the soil of Gedourculh."

"Thank you for a meaningful time." The chief priest, Karstead, Mine, I will ruin you. "

Beno crosses his arm in front of her chest and kneels. After kneeling in the same way at the back, the two will leave the room. I saw the chief priest who tried to leave with me.

"Well, the chief priest, Karstedd, I ... well ..."

"There is still a story to you.

Always use four wiretapping prevention magic tools, placed on the cotton and the table. The chief priest, Karstedd, I picked it up, and Damuel reached out one that remained.

Chapter 137: Disposition of the Order and future story

Beno is gone and Dharmel heads to the vacant seat. Since there is a subordinate seat, if I sat down as if it would be better for me to sit, I was stopped by the chief priest.

"Mine, good as it is"

"Well, but"

I saw a glimpse of Damuel, but Damuel squeezed the gray eyes a little and smiled a gentle smile and sat down as it was. It is strange to sit down again until I bother to withdraw, so I will sit down in the chair as told by the priest.

After confirming that everyone was in the seat, the priest watching all the people gathered on the spot.

"Then, Mine, I will explain the disposition that the lord has done against the miscarriage of the knight that occurred at the time of Torrrome's suppression the other day."

"Is it a disposal?"

I knew that punishment was given to a knight who had escorted, but I did not specifically consider wanting to know details. If there is no contact in the future, it was good.

Just as I read my thoughts, the chief priest hides his line of sight.

"... Perhaps you do not want to know anything in particular, and whether you want to disclose the circumstances of the aristocracy to you or not, I was at a loss as well, but for the future you can be the information you need."

A breathless boss director turned his eyes to Karstedd and Damuel.

"In the Trombee arrest, the lords were very angry about the knight who was entrusted with the escort harming the apprenticeship for the shrine maiden subject to escort, making the situation worse. First, Karstead, the head of the knight, In addition to decreasing in March, I was to bear one-fourth of the cost for your costume, and although it is shikokoza "

The priest chief explains it indiscriminately.

At the Order, command violation and mission abandonment are felonies. If you do not listen to your boss's order, it will be difficult for your strategy. Also, the lord said that it was not permitted as a knight to hurt escort subjects, while keeping escort.

"The ruler sent to Siquicosa from the lord was executed and it was thought that the grudge and anger heading towards you would be larger but then the lord gives Shikikoza's father two choices Shikikoza is honored with honor of death by dealing with duty, regardless of its success to the family if he pledges the sin of Shikikoza as it is, or pledges things that are not related to you afterwards, pledges fines and pledges, pledges, and pays a fine When defending "

I drank gokuri and spit. I heard that the disposition will be handed down from the lords, but I did not believe that it was supposed to be executed. I thought that Shikikoza was a nobleman and I thought that it would be a minor punishment, considering that I am a commoner.

"Shikikoza's father paid the money and pledged that he will not be involved in the future, the amount he paid is half the cost of your ritual costume, and Siquicosa died during the mission of the knights It was decided. "

I realized that the execution was already over and I inadvertently saw Damiel. Sitting here means that Damuel escaped executions, but perhaps it was a heavy punishment? I noticed that my consciousness moved to Dahuel. The chief priest also points his eyes to Damuel.

"Damiel burdened 1/4 of the amount of money on your costume and was demoted to apprentice for one year. This is different from Shikikoza because you did the defense of Damuel."

"Is your defense?"

I do not remember having anything to do something in particular.
Tilt my head Damiel made me happy looking happy.

"To Ferdinand, why the shrine maiden apprentice defended it? They kindly made it, they tried to help us, they spoke the words to remind us of Shikokoza ... thanks to me He was never considered the same sin as Shikikoza, and he escaped severe punishment. "

Although it became an adult and finally became an individual, it was dropped to the status of an apprentice, but it is a much slight punishment compared with the executed Shikikoza.

"My house is a subordinate aristocrat who is also a subordinate and only swallowed the unreasonableness of identity. Some things have never been saved by someone so far, so you know that Ferdinand asked for commutation Was delighted"

I felt quite exaggeratingly pleased, but if it were a society in which such unreasonableness would be worthwhile, lower noblemen seems to be very difficult even if called a nobleman.

"And Daniel was to escort Mine during the apprenticeship of the year."

"Huh?"

"Your body is dangerous, really."

The chief priest kept his eyes narrow and looked at me. I will explain "I will explain to you that there is no caution" to point Karstedd's line of sight.

Karstedd, who noticed his gaze's eyes, slowly nods and gazes at me from the front. The light blue eyes became a little more steep.

"There is a growing awareness among senior aristocrats that the valuable use of shrine maiden is valuable for apprenticeships, being given a blue clothing as a commoner, accompanied by the Order and fulfilling the splendid task, and giving blue clothing It is greatly involved that the owner's consent was given when it was done. "

The Order is a nobleman. If you bring disadvantage to your clan like Shikikoza by treating me with a commoner and treating it, I must stop it. If you tell me the amount of magical power you saw with your eyes and the words of the crown president, it seems that the aristocracy seems normal to think whether you can manage it.

"You are eaten by the commoners who have not contracted with anyone, but it was already known that you are under the protection of Ferdinand as well. It seems that there are a certain number of aristocrats coming close to you for convenient use."

Karstedd makes predictions as to what it would be like if a nobleman trying to use me to sell ridicule to the chief priest or lords or to approach me is connected with the chairman of the ink association.

"If you are a nobility who thinks to use it, I think you will be able to take a breath on Wolff and save it, because they are basically thinking about using you, As long as it does not become unexpected, the risk of your life will be small, but you can not guarantee about your surroundings. "

In the words of Karstedd the chief priest continues.

"If the forces that oppose me move with Wolff, there is the possibility of going away and selling it to the lord of hostile territory or actually saying it was his own child your own If you say that you are a child, your original family will be in the way, probably you will be able to seal your mouth. "

The predictions the priest chief made were gruesome, I breathed a lot. A cold sweat passes my back on my imagination that my family is in danger. I try to grasp the hands that were piled up on the knee, but the small trembling does not stop.

In addition, Damuel teaches the aristocratic perception of me against the lower aristocratic perspective.

"There is still a lot of contempt for the priestess apprentice among the lower aristocrats It is thought that you do not want to admit that the priest who is an ordinary shrine maiden has large magical power. In fact, I did not believe that there is enough magical power to eat them. "

Among the lower aristocrats, it seems that envy, jealousy and resentment will be ahead of us rather than thinking of using conveniently. And Damuel said that the most dangerous partner is personally holding a grudge.

"The father of Shikikoza and the successor are primarily to protect the clan, but Shikikoza's mother is not so."

Damuel looked sadly at his eyes.

"It is said that my child who had to deposit in the temple because of low magical power and monetary circumstances in the family was very happy to have returned home with the central political change her I have heard that I have a strong grudge against the shrine maiden apprentice. "

I got caught. The anger and resentment to losing a family can be understood well. If I also lose my family, I can not imagine how much anger I will face to the partner who caused it. That grudge is now directed to myself.

"... ... Is it a dangerous aristocrat who may run into assassination?"

Grasp the fist on the knees tightly on the word of the priest. It is OK if anger and resentment are directed only to myself. I am afraid that it will be directed to my surroundings.

"If you truly do imitation that adds harm to the shrine maiden apprentice, this time I will make a family member, but I do not have any anticipation of what a woman's emotions alone will cause."

"Even if you bring your family together, if you want to clear up resentment, it is more serious than expected ..."

Karstead gave me a lot of eyebrows. If there is a wedge as a family, it seems to be a thought of a nobleman that it can not be unreasonable.

"It is also the mother of Shikosa, but I did not think the ink association Wolff was such a dangerous person"

It is Wolf that it comes to selling ink in the aristocracy. Since it is a nobleman to purchase and use the most ink, some names are known among aristocrats. However, the aristocrats who gather here said that they did not think that they had a connection with aristocrats, but they had rumors that could crimp their hands even in criminal cases.

"As you learned this as an apprentice of the blue shrine maiden, which was scheduled to be bound to aristocrats, it seems better to change the schedule"

"Yes?"

..... What does it mean to link it to a nobleman? Far from accepting it, I do not think it was proposed! Is it?

I could not understand the word of the priest 's chief soon, but I turned my head. Please do not decide the schedule of my life without permission. Especially marriage is a serious matter. If the chief priest chose to decide by power, the opponent who can not escape is not poor.

"I do not know such a schedule,"

"Even if you do not intend to contract with a nobleman, you should have said that you will have a son of a noble family. Let him acquire culture, accumulate experience as a shrine maiden, find the edge that is as good as possible I thought I'd do it but the situation changed. "

When I was talking about whether to use Rosina as a side disposition, I have certainly received such an indication of such feeling. Apparently the chief priest seems to have been a matchmaker of me. How far do you like to take care of trouble?

If the responsibility of the priest leader is strong and has a feeling of admiration past the surprise to the person who is too serious, the priest leader narrows his eyes and turns his eyes to Karstead.

"Mine, you and the people around you are likely to get involved in danger, as soon as possible you have to adopt you as a noblemen's adopted"

Being an adopted lady of a nobility as early as possible is to break off with family and live others as a family in aristocracy.

... ... Do you leave your family again?

The inside of my chest trembles. While the days in the temple overlapped, there was anxiety that the connection with the family became thin, but it was swelling up at a stretch.

"If you adopt Karstedd, you will be protected somewhat, I will guarantee people, can you ask, Karstead?"

"If you ask Ferdinand, please gladly"

While I am stunned, talks are steadily progressing.

Karstedd looked over me, trying to embark himself a little. It is a senior aristocrat of eyes narrowed gently into a reliable body. Even though I think that the priest leader's trust is thick, I can not hope for any further adoption.

"Mine, will you be my adopted woman?"

"That's impossible"

I kicked that good side with an immediate answer.

I open my eyes as much as to say that I can not believe the surroundings, staring at me.

"A shrine maiden apprentice, I can not think of such a good edge!" What are you thinking to make insults of Ferdinand and Karstedd insignificant !? "

"Damuel, calm down. Main, what does that mean?"

It turns out that anger is included in the quiet voice of the priest. Still, I can not respond.

"It is impossible, even now that we are in the shrine in winter, I feel lonely and mentally anxious and can not afford to leave my family, I absolutely disagree"

While shaking his neck, he found that he sprung up to the magical power in accordance with the trembling emotional shaking. Musical power also comes in from deep inside, in keeping with the emotional feeling.

"I want to go home, I do not want to leave my family anymore!"

"Mine, calm down!"

The chief priest who raised a voice soared and rammed, pressing a transparent stone that is as big as my thumb against my forehead. The stone changed its color to light yellow in no time.

The chief priest watches the magic stone whose color has changed instantly and changes the complexion color.

"Karstedd, Damuel, Is there a magic stone with capacity?"

"Ha!"

The chief priest who grasped the magic stone picked up by Karstedd and Damuel raided me, walked with a big stretch towards a hidden room.

"In order to minimize the influence, I will go to the workshop!"

Pushed away the curtain hanging from the canopy and the canopy, the priest chief entered the hidden room.

Once inside, the chief priest sits in a chaise longue, standing me in front of myself, and pushing manastones against the forehead in the same way as before. As the color of

the stone changes, you can see that the shaking magical power is sucking more and more.

"It's too much to accumulate magical powers, idiots"

"... Recently, I was in a room because I was not dedicating."

At the same time as magical power is breathed out, emotions seem to be sucked out. I wiped away the tears that were floating in the outer corner of the eyes, puffing up and breathing. Nevertheless, the heat trying to rampage inside is not completely pulled, and the energy to push in does not come back.

"Even so, it is quite mentally unstable ... have anything happened?"

By the magical tool that the chief priest used, I remembered real time too much that I could never return again. When I saw the mother of the Rei period, I realized my family who lost. The life here is busy, the family members that had been trying not to think too much were excavated, and the feelings seem to have pierced openly in the heart.

In order not to lose the family this time, I decided to take care of my family so that I can also have a good filial piety, I decided to take it in the temple. I have left my family apart before filling my hole, yet I still can not fill my sense of loss.

"The chief priest is bad, I will get over my memory ..."

"... ... That's why"

The chief priest hurriedly poured his eyes and slightly deflected his eyes. I remembered that the chief priest who did not want to use a magical tool to use it, reminded me that I was in sync with my emotions, and I chewed on the inconvenience of my remark.

"I am sorry, it is a hurdle, the chief priest owner has to do so in order to confirm my danger, and I can not say how complaining it was because I was saved," I understand.

I tightly grabbed the sleeve of the chief priest who pushes the manastone one after another to my forehead.

"..... If you think about a family you can not meet anymore, think that you do not want to leave your family at all, but I have to stay alone in the temple by myself, being

very lonely and reluctant I do not think so, after thinking that I can not see you anymore, I "

My heart is crying and tears come in while my heart is expelling. The head of the priest chief looked frustrated in the shaking vision seemed distorted.

"Mine, keep it!"

"When I become a adopted female of a nobleman, I will not be able to see my family forever!"

"Mine!"

The chief priest roared his voice and grabbed and pulled my arm. Hold me as if wrapped in long sleeve as it is.

I did not know what had happened, and looked up at the priest chief with a blink of eyes, the eyes met with the chief priest who seemed very unwilling.

"If you do it like this, will it calm down a little?"

".....Yes"

It is just the opposite from immediately after using magical tools. "Gyu" from the mouth of the priest chief is a little cute and I smile small.

I was struggling with the standing embrace as I stood, so I began searching for a calmer position on the knee of the priest chief.

"... ... Is not it already calm?"

"It is still long"

Unlike hugging Rutz and Turi, the priest leader does not turn his arms around his back. Just like my father, I stood against my chest across the thighs of the priest.

"This is okay. Please turn it on"

"I am not good at all"

It says so with a stubborn look, but the chief priest does not even shake off, let me like it as it is.

Just as I had settled down at the time I was calm, the chief priest breathed astoundly, "I am totally you ...". And began to explain the reason why I have to become a noblemen 's adopted daughter so that I can chew and discriminate among children without distinction.

"Unlike ordinary eating, your magical power is too strong."

"... I have so much magical power?"

From the response of the Knights when healing ceremonies were done, I was wondering that it was a lot, but I did not think that it was too strong to be said to be too strong.

The chief priest overshadowed me with tightening facial expression.

"When you make a contract, it is not something to do with the aristocrat of the area. From now on, you will have more magical power as you grow up, you have to memorize the technique to control the powerful magical power and use it beneficially"

To that end it was to adopt a nobleman, to go to the House of Peers and learn about magic, said the chief priest. If you contract, the nobility must prepare a magician that uses my magical power so that there is no danger around him. However, there seems to be no neighbor, such as a nobleman who has a magical tool requiring a mighty magical power.

"Your magical power is not an individual's aristocrat, it's the amount that you must use for the country because of its territory."

".....It is not well understood"

Nobles have been told to contract exploits to exploit the magical power of eating and eating for living survivors. Even if such a magnificent story is told, I do not understand it at all and I do not think that it is about myself.

"Mine, be conscious, if you shake your feelings a lot and get involved in the danger, you can not control emotions, you can involve an important family"

"..... Well, if you have a family, you are fine, if you do not miss it, you will not feel insecure like this"

It is useless because it is not there. If you stay with your family, I can live with peace.

"So please do not separate it from your family."

In my speech the chief priest chisels a wrinkle between the eyebrows and closed my eyes tightly. I feel a little guilty on the face of the priest who seems to have a headache.

I know that it is impossible, but unless you are with your family you become unstable. It can not be as wonderful as it is in my mind.

"... .. It is ten years old"

Mottled and low voice suddenly specified the age. Tilt my head The chief priest gives off a breathing sigh.

"The year that we have to go to the House of Peers is ten years old, until then until that time you should give yourself to your family, but ..."

The chief priest took a strict expression on that, and pulled a line that did not give way.

"From then on I will not ask your opinion, if you judge it as dangerous and harmful you will be disposed of. Family, remember."

".....Yes"

Apparently, becoming an admirer of aristocracy at the age of ten seems to be decided in the chief priest.

In my time with my family whose deadline was decided, I kept my heart cautious.

Chapter 138: Everyday in winter

By attaching the escort Damuel, I was finally allowed to act within the temple. Damuel coming from the aristocratic street every day seems to be very difficult, but he comes with Tenma that changes manastones, so unlike Lutz and Turi it seems that there is nothing to be buried in the snow.

..... Magic is convenient.

Thanks to Damuel's coming, I began to be able to go to orphanages and libraries and be able to distract himself.

The temple was shut by deep snow, family visits came to be less, but as I became able to get in the library, my loneliness was a little relieved. Only when reading a book, you can go without feeling loneliness.

However, the library is so cold that I can not stay for a long time no matter how much I put on my clothes, and I do not like dharmells or francs.

"Is not it better for you to ask Ferdinand to bring a book to her room instead of shrine maiden apprenticeship in the library?"

"Dear Mr. Mr. Dear Mr. Mr. Mr. Main.If you go to the library often, you will lose physical condition."

Surprisingly Fran and Damuel get along well. It seems that they are doing well, because they agree or whether Frank is accustomed to aristocratic way of engagement.

"... The chief priest. So why do not you bring a book out of the library?"

"If only my personal belongings are accepted, I will be in trouble if you catch a cold for you, although I will refrain from the ceremony of dedication ... Hu, this is my win."

As expected, the chief priest who remembered Reversi 's theory in the blink of an eye quickly grinned with grinning. To think seriously about an apparent young girl, I think whether it is an adult.

"I think that the head of a priest who seriously talks to a child is terrible"

"I do not want you to be serious about a beginner, I'm sorry?"

The chief priest sometimes does not grow adults, but people are good. I will rent out books and can not bear the loneliness by all means, and if it pushes us into the room of the crown president, it will make me assume in exchange for work such as arrangement of documents and large amount of calculations.

In most cases, I have a terribly disgusting face, but as I am not in a state that I can not afford to mind around myself, aside from the chief priest, I have no problem.

"Mine, good morning. Are you doing well?"

"Are not you asleep?"

Turi comes with Lutz on a day when the snowstorm is not so bad. Turi is currently struggling to memorize the character. I took the children's scriptures, stones and stone pencils that I made in the textbook of the shrine classroom, and I am studying with the orphanage children.

Lutz can check the progress of handicrafts, teach characters to the children with gray priests, and teach Gill how to write a report.

"Who are the shrine maiden apprentices?"

"Mr. Damuel, these two are my sister Turi and my friend Lutz, so please remember this because I often face up here."

I will introduce Turi and Rutz to Damuel and introduce Darmel to Turi and Rutz looking up at Damuel and making it a pokan.

"Turi, Rutz, Damiel, who is supposed to escort me from now, a member of the Order Group"

"... ... The Order of the Knights?"

"Does your aristocrat escort Mine !?"

Damuel who was aimed at the glittering expectation and envy of glimpse from the two people gave a look that made us feel a little strange.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, what should we do at such times?"

"I think I should smile nicely"

Dermel responds to the two with a smiling retraction.

According to what I heard later, Damuel, who grew up almost without leaving the aristocratic city, was never in contact with the commoner, and in the aristocratic society it was under the hierarchy, so it seems that he was never pointed at the look of envy. Even with my brother, because there are no lower brothers, I said I do not know how to contact a young child.

"Well, Mine, I and Rutz go to the orphanage"

Tauri said so while tapping my hand gently sticking with a pompom. I shook my head with my strength in my clinging hands.

"I will go with you today as well, as the Divine Officer told me that I can walk inside the temple when Damiel is there, I also care about the progress of the temple classroom"

Even though they came two people stayed in the room all the time, but today I have Darmel so I can go to the orphanage. Together with Rosina and Damuel, I headed to the orphanage cafeteria with them.

"Is the shrine maiden apprentice doing the director of an orphanage? ... It is quite a talent shortage"

"Well, the shortage of talent is serious, because the president of the priest also seems to be having a lot of work and it will be hard to help a little, in my case, I am the director of an orphan, but it is only my title."

I do not need to bother explaining things that I thrust my neck and made various things. Indeed, when something important case happens at an orphanage, it is the president of the bishop to sign documents. I am only an intermediate manager who manages the daily life of an orphanage.

"I also helped Ferdinand-san's documentation work and the priestess apprentice was excellent."

Huh, and Damuel sighed. The chief priest when he was in the order of the Order, seems to have been a demon boss who dislikes the inexperience who does not make efforts to dish out and to give those who are inferior to the ability more than twice as many as other people, and those who do not make efforts to cut off more and more. Even though I think that there is a reputation for becoming first-class even if it becomes

side-job of the priest's president, I think that place where hot-blood education is done is not changed at all.

"The priest owner said that he will not issue any challenges even if he does so?"

"... It is an excellent proof to keep up with Ferdinand's challenges and I have not even given tasks straight away."

Would you like to ask the chief priest to "give me a challenge" next time for Damuel who wants a task from the priest chief? I think that the head of the priest gives us a challenge.

"Lutz, Turi, welcome ... Oh, rosina ... Mine is with you today too?"

As soon as Vilma, who greeted me with a soft smile, caught Damuel in sight, it solidified tightly. While trembling small, I look at me with a crying eye.

"Mine, how are you, your wonderful grandfather?"

"It is a knight who will escort me, I am very kind and faithful to my duties and I will not imitate children as unwillingly ... Hey, Damiel?"

"Oh, I'm not going to do anything like that, I will take it as a knight oath."

Virma who only basically domineering blue priests and only aristocrat who come to see flower arrangement, invited us inside while keeping the watchfulness of Damuel inside.

"Warm"

As Dermael surprised him, he said so with eyes.

The orphanage 's cafeteria was preparing for winter well, so it is warm that it can burn the fireplace gently. And, to save firewood even a little, there are no people in the male building, and during the day all are going to be in the dining room. Due to its high population density, it inevitably becomes warm.

"I worked hard in preparation for the winter and because there are many people,"

In the corner of the dining room, a temple school for teaching letters was held, and the apprentice who already remembered the letters is devised to handwork in winter with another corner.

"Ah, it has already begun, Maine, I will go,"

"I will also be seeing you"

Turi heads towards the temple classroom, and Lutz heads to a corner where handicraft is doing. I headed for the table where the shrine room is easy to see, and has a distance that does not get in the way.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, what on earth are you doing?"

Daniel pointed at a corner of a temple school with a strange face.

"I am teaching characters to children."

"... .. for letters to orphans? For what purpose?"

Only people of the privilege class can read and write letters here. Orphans can read letters, etc., they can not think of it.

However, given the fact that children in orphanages have side jobs, there is a high probability that they will be able to remember reading and writing more than craftsmen of downtown. It is more efficient to raise the literacy rate from where it is likely to be needed, rather than teaching craftsmen 's children.

"Since the orphans in the temple will be hosted side by side or will work in the aristocratic quarter, I will let you know letters and numbers from now, so your work will be improved."

"Oh, I can save the effort of the education team"

I watched the gray priest serving as a gracious priest reading a child's scripture and watching how to write basic letters one by one on stone boards, I talked about Vilma and the next picture book.

In order to make books concerning the divinity of God every season, I draw out the description from the extensive scripture and show the summary to Vilma. Have the text corrected at some place and have a poetic expression added.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, what is this?"

"It is a child's scripture made to memorize letters, so that you can remember God's name and imperialism"

"..... Wow"

Interestingly Damuel turns over the children's scripture with flavor.

"There are only things that are written about Supreme God and Ogami of the Five Pillars, but I am going to make a book on my husband from now on. The name of God is necessary to give blessings."

"It is definitely useful if there is such a thing, I also had a hard time to memorize."

Daniel leaked that it is more advantageous to know the name of God when dealing with magic. Then, if you make a picture book like a comprehensible God dictionary, it must be able to sell to a nobleman. To the opinion of the valuable aristocracy side, I calculated the profit in the brain and smiled.

"Vilma, let's do a cartoon together"

"Would you like Mine, too?"

After reading a book it seems that it is usual to play with Karuta, the cartels are lined up on the floor. It was Turli 's frown face and I was staring.

"Tulei, you have become a scary face?"

While you are out of the room, Lutz and Turi must not let their opponents break down their wording. I told Fran and Rosina, I talked to the turi with a polite voice tone, with a sharp feeling.

Touri slightly lowered his eyebrow and gently sigh.

"..... I, Karuta, the weakest among them"

Children of the orphanage learned while playing with each other, and since they used it to Gill from the time they were given, even if they do not remember the letters, there are many children who can take it immediately by looking at the picture.

However, it is quite difficult for Turi which is not familiar to God yet because he has not memorized the character yet. The foundations are completely different in children who are playing in Karuta everyday and Turi which can come only when the snow weakened.

"Since familiarity is important, we have to do many challenges. Why do not you just let God of the textbook alone get it?"

Both Vilma drew a picture, so God's face and features are perfectly matched. Since you can not win unless you learn a notebook and a picture card, you only have to be able to take it with certainty even if you remember it.

"I will try hard"

I also tried hard at Karuta, but the children playing everyday are strong. It will not be a game at all. Also, I had an apprentice close to adults, I thought that it was cunning that the length of the arm was different.

From the afternoon it is a tutorial sewing classroom. This teaches how to repair easily around girls. Since it is already a few times, the teacher's appearance of Turi has become like it and it has become possible to repair the melting of the skirt by themselves, so it looks like a second-hand clothes looks pretty good.

"Gil, I'm wearing cold weather, but where are you going?"

The boy saw that he was wearing cold weather mainly around Rutz. Although it is not a snowstorm, the snow is still falling.

"Lutz said that preparing at the workshop"

"Gill, you know what to prepare?"

"I am preparing to pick up Pulu"

It has been decided that we will take Pulu on a sunny day in winter. It is tough to prepare early in the morning on a sunny day, so it seems to be preparing from now.

"Then prepare well and please pick up a lot on the day."

"Oh!"

Naturally, children in orphanages are taking Pulu for the first time. However, as there are many people, a lot can be taken. I'm looking forward to how far we can get it from now.

"Because mothers can not go this year, it may be difficult to pick up Pulu"

When I was watching the boys running to the workshop for preparation, Turi sighed and sigh.

I am always out of war potential and my mother is also pregnant, so it is impossible to climb trees very well. My father has a high possibility of work so I can not count on it completely. Turi lamented that it might not get the sweetness of winter this year.

"Is not Turi taking the children of the orphanage? I was going to hand over the family member 'Puru' to that gratitude '

As expected it is difficult to lead children by Ruth alone. Tury also helped with Turi, and in return for that, Turi gleamed his eyes shining my words I intended to secure Palu for Uchi.

"That was good, I'm glad that I thought that I can not eat pullucaque this year"

When you pick up Pulu, it is our promise that you pick up the fruit juice, squeeze the oil, bake the pulque cake with squeezed mushrooms. I will do the same at an orphanage this year. To that end, I also bought a large iron plate.

"What is a priestess apprentice, Pulu?"

"It is a nut that can only be harvested on sunny days in winter, it is very sweet"

Perhaps the nobles do not take Pulu etc. Damuel pulls the eyebrows as to say that there is no one to think.

"Mine, are you sweet about Pulu?"

The children surrounding Vilma seemed to hearken my words, I came close to shining my eyes to expectations. Because the orphanage has many people, sweetness is rarely eaten in everyday life. The face of sweet taste has become a face that is likely to drizzle.

"Well, it's very sweet and tasty, I love it too,"

"Wow, I'm looking forward to it"

"Tully, please take me absolutely"

Children are sneaking up that Turi and Lutz are taking us to the forest. Turi surrounded by a few children laughed smilingly.

"Yeah, let 's go together. Instead, Pulu has to go to the forest very quickly, so you have to get up early to prepare on a sunny day."

"You can!"

Then a few days later the fine weather we had been waiting for came. From the morning a dazzling light is drawn, the air is shining brightly as it reflects on the snow, it can be seen through the curtain hanging from the canopy.

I jumped out of bed before Delia came to wake, I stood out of the handrail and spoke from the second floor downwards.

"Gil! Gil! Today is a day to pick up Pulu! Please let the children in orphanages prepare and prepare quickly"

Gill, who seems to have already gotten to change his clothes, shouted "Oh!" And jumped out of the room, and Delia, preparing the room, caught my arm with furious form.

"Mine-sama! Please stay asleep until you go to wake! Then do not imitate yourself as if you are going to step up towards the stairs while in sleepwear! Ha! How many times can you tell it? !? "

"Delia, today is Puldu 's day, so Lutz and Turi will come at a very early time.

Together with the opening gate of the 2 bells, the people in the downtown begin to move for pulling. Lutz and Turi must arrive at the orphanage earlier too.

In my words Delia gave me sharp eyes and voices.

"I do not have such a plan!"

"When the snowstorm clears will depend on the will of the god of the living god Yvilibe, I do not know."

I changed my clothes in a hurry and waited for Turi and Lutz to come. Even breakfast may have been passed off to everyone. As we noticed what we were sticking up on, we began preparing to welcome our customers.

"Mine, good morning! Because my father is off today, I will go with you"

My expectation was correct, and Turi came running at such a time as I usually eat breakfast. Behind it is also the appearance of my father.

"Dad, it's been a while!"

To my father who came into the hall, I drove down the stairs, and it was! And jumps. My father hugged me once and gave me a lift. Stroking around the bearded beard to look at the face whose height is about the same.

"Looks good, Mine, are not you getting any fever?"

"Well, when the condition is going to get sick, Franc will take me to bed right away and if I fall asleep well, I get a bitter medicine and I do not have the chance of a fever rising."

"Really"

Tauri took out the bottle from his pocket while reporting his recent status to a father who heard with smiling smile.

"Mine, you told me this is gone?"

I have my father take me down and I reach for the bottle. It was a bottle containing natural yeast. Turi takes care of natural yeast instead of me who is not at home. I received a slightly warm bottle and hugged.

"Thank you, Turi"

"Because I just came close to seeing the face of Mine, I thought about giving up this, so I will go out to pick up Palu soon, Lutz has already gone to an orphanage."

"Yeah, pick them up a lot, I will prepare a baked fluffy bread for lunch and wait for you."

I breathed a deep breath after I left them. It makes me happy when I touch family with even a single moment. And this afternoon I will make Pulu and make a parc cake.

"Will you deliver this to Franc, Ella? Then tell him that Tauri and Lutz are with Dad today and I want you to burn fluffy bread."

"Certainly yes"

After handing the bottle containing the natural yeast to the franc, speak to the rosina.

"When you finish practicing Rosina, Fespiel, just tell me to go to Vilma and start preparing."

"Certainly yes"

I practiced Fespiel until 3 bells and went to help the priest. While being told the chief priest officials are creepy and in a good mood, they will help you. Today's lunch is also with my father, Turi and Lutz who came back from picking up Pulu, so even if I think about it, my heart will bounce.

Instantly the fourth bell rang and it was lunch time.

"Well, I will go for lunch so do not leave the room until I get back."

"Certainly, Damiel"

Damuel's lunch is supposed to be prepared in the crown's head room. Because it is impossible to cover one adult man in the store of my room.

I received a message from Ella that I was ready for lunch and I was stabbing and waiting for everyone to come back.

"Mine, I'm home at the moment,"

"Welcome back"

In the afternoon all three came home with a great satisfaction smile. After all the sea tactics seemed to be strong, it seems that there were quite a lot of Pulu.

Discuss the schedule from the afternoon while tasting fluffy bread using Turi brought with natural yeast.

"Processing from the afternoon, are you going to work at the workshop or a dining room?"

"You can take the juice in the dining room, but is not it fast to squeeze oil using the press in the workshop?"

There is a squeezing machine in the workshop to squeeze the paper water. If you help my father or gray priest, you do not need to stop by a hammer. I showed a disappointing result when Lutz went to my suggestion.

"... But, it is cold because the workshop is cold, so I think that it is probably easier to use a hammer in a warm dining room because Pulu is hard."

"Because there are so many people, if there are hammers, is not it okay to do it in the cafeteria?"

In my father's words Pulu's processing was done in the dining room. Turli seems to be concerned later than Puldu's processing, asking me while fidgeting.

"Where do you grill Parukake? The ground floor of the girls building? Is this kitchen here?"

"Schedule of the ground floor of the girls' wing If you make it in the kitchen and spread out to the town from Ella, you will be in trouble for those who feed on pomace to livestock."

"Do not worry"

Lutz keeping a chicken frown. Paulu's prawns are very good for winter food. People who keep livestock are in great trouble if you can not get the daggers available as free as you can.

Pulcakeski should be secretly enjoyed by themselves. The part made at the orphanage should not spread to the downtown.

"From the afternoon, after dividing Puldu and Lutz 's share and the orphanage' s part, let's do the processing work in the cafeteria."

"Well, I will teach the girls how to bake the pulucheca on the basement of the girls' building."

After finishing lunch, three people went straight to the orphanage to work. I wait for Damuel to come back and move to an orphanage. It is only Delia saying that I do not want to go to an orphanage which is left in the room.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, what on earth are you doing?"

Daniel looked at the state of the orphanage and pulls her face.

In a corner of the dining room there were children who took the white fruit juice falling on the cup in a cup with a hole that opened the hole and in another corner a number of men who set up hammers made a loud noise with Dandan It is knocking down. People who do not know Pulu may look like a strange sight.

"Here we are picking fruit juice from the fruit of Puru, squeezing it by squeezing the fruit which has finished taking the fruit juice over there, and then squeezing the oil. The remaining pomele is the delicious sweets, so on the basement Girls should do their best. "

It seems that Turi is doing his best, and a soft, sweet and good fragrance has started to drift from the basement.

I ask Vilma to have the goat's milk and eggs piled up in the morning and the fruit juice of Pulu and bake it with butter and make a parc cake. Breathe in a chest with your eyes closed and lightly smelling.

After a while after asking rosina and franc to prepare a dish, Tuli who stacked Pulcake on a plate came up from the basement.

"Ah, Mine, you came right, it was just right, we are starting to bake quickly"

There is another apprentice behind Turi, and I have a plate with a similar pal - cake. The two arranged the dishes in front of me.

"Mine is looking at you, as you do not get pickled, look closely."

In the words of Turi I smiled a little and nodded. At least, I do not have the favorite things I want to take care of after picking up the Palqueques in front of my eyes which is an apprentice of the blue shrine maiden.

"Wow, good smell"

"It looks delicious ~"

The kids who were taking juice came running away as they saw Palu Cake that appeared with a sweet smell and came running up.

"If you do not finish your work, you can not eat it, you can not eat a person who does not work."

In my words, the children go back to their possession as they panicked. Together with their footsteps, I heard a sound like crawl and spit caught from behind. In retrospect, Damuel's line of sight grasped Palukerki as a stick.

"... Shrine maiden apprentice, what about this?"

I write big on the face of Damuel as I want to eat. If you are a nobleman, since sugar will be available, I do not think it is rare as sweet but it is interesting because it is the first thing to see.

"It's a pulucheque made with Pulu, it looks like you did not know Pulu, it is unusual to see for the first time, are you being called with everyone?"

"Kohon! Yeah, as I often come to the orphanage, I am a little interested in what things are eaten here"

When we finished processing a lot of Paulu, a girl and children carried Palu fruit juice and oil and pomace to the cellar of the girls' building, the men cleared the tools used for processing towards the male building go to.

Fran and Rosina cut off the pulchecci and distributed it to the children who started to line up with the dishes. I ask Gill to give Deluca to Delia who is staying in the house and give instructions to get the children of those who assist Ella in the kitchen of the room.

Everyone is in the dining room, and dishes line up in front of everyone. The tableware brought from the room by the franc was laid out in front of me and Damuel.

"Then, let's pray"

In my words, children cross their hands in front of my chest and pray before meals.

"God bless us as thousands and tens of thousands of lives as our foods, Supreme God who controls the expanse of the sky, the five great pillars of the Great Earth, widely administering the Hirohiro Earth, appreciation and prayers for the gods, Let's eat"

I am watching everyone who complains about prayer by father and Turi with a stupid face, but I also remembered it while I was taking a meal here. When I took a glance, I heard that Damuel is also complaining about prayers on the normal face. Nobles seem to pray in the same way.

After praying, the children told Palukaques to fight ahead. While watching the situation, I eat a bite.

"Awesome! Tasty!"

"sweet!"

In the voice of joy of children, Damuel who is eating next door was standing open with eyes open.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, is this what the people of the downtown eat normally?"

"It is not common, it is something that we have secretly enjoyed." Did you like it? "

When I asked, Damuel slowly breathed out.

"It's too good ... Are children here living a living like a nobleman? Learn to read and write, you can take such sweetness"

"This is an orphanage, probably nothing to do with the lives of aristocrats, this Palu was also taken from early in the morning to a snowy forest and picked with their own hands, only picked up on a sunny morning in winter Not Paru is not for sale. "

But Damueru is suspicious, such as face was eating Paruukeki, then ahead, the sunny days of winter began to prompt that toward the orphanage. Apparently quite like it. The liked the Paruukeki is not just Damueru. Every one of the orphanage is also the same.

"Main-like, this is very It is delicious,"

"will When is clear now?"

"Because pomace of Paruu There are still a lot, I'll make again. Pomace is because you can also use in other dishes, fun Please Do not "If you are to

me the results were published a recipe that gave the house of Lutz to Vilma who make a meal of the orphanage, was supposed to be further confined the hot air to the orphans of Paruu competition.

Chapter 139: Votive ceremony

In the process of reversing with the president of the priest who upgraded the document work as soon as possible, I was given out a magician for Kotori and wiretapping prevention.

It was simultaneous that I stretched out my hand and gripped the magician and the priest president put black and black.

"Mine, a ritual of dedication will start from the next day of the earth"

"Yes"

While looking at the black that the chief priest presided, seriously thought about the next hand, the chief priest muttered murmuring.

"... .. to let go of my hand"

"Yes?"

I could not understand what I was told soon, I looked up at the chief priest. Priest president began to explain the amount of magical power used for the day in the dedication ceremony after paying attention to "Please face down so as not to show the stupid face".

"Take care to ensure that you do not put too much magical power. The Temple of Heaven usually tells that the extra magical power for you is 7 to 8 Majo Stones, in that case, how much Even if I put on a spirit, it will collapse if it exceeds 20 pieces. "

The chief priest spoke slowly while murmuring, "You may have more than 20 pieces"

"If you show magical power poorly, you may be disturbed as if you had hidden until now, or you were going to deceive, so the magical power that you can put in the holy grail in this dedication ceremony is about 20 small omasila If you can, it is better to have a slightly bad face when you go home. "

"Separately it does not matter ... but, after all, will not you say you are deceiving the temple of the temple?"

Although it can suppress the magical power to dedicate, it is not the evil of the temple of the temple that it is "trying to deceive", but it may be a fact.

In my point, the chief priest distorted the fluoride and the lips.

"If it is true that you are deceiving you will not be a guilt, it is frustrating to be guilty, but in fact it is just that it is true, and more than hiding you seriously There is no need to teach all of you stupid honesty, so if you have a hostile person, you should always have a secret ball and surplus power. "

".....I see"

Although I was convinced at first, I imagined the interaction between the temple of the shrine and the chief priest who said "You cheated!" "You are right," and thought that the villain was like the president.

Saturday 's Sunday. The day the dedication ceremony begins.

I was taken bath from the morning by Delia and made me clean. And wear a new ritual costume.

Blue costume with flowing water pattern and flower embroidery with same color thread is framed out of gold. It is a silver belt that is fastened to the waist. And the color of accessories used for other decorations is red which is noble in winter. It is said to be the color of the furnace which relieves coldness and gives hope.

"Delia, I will use the new one for today's"

I stopped Delia who tried to take out the. From the closet and I took out the packet just arrived a few days ago from the desk drawer and handed it to Delia.

"Ha! Is not a thing to put in the desk drawer! What will you do if the shape collapses?"

Delicious with anger, Delia gently opens the packet.

Red and green threads are used for colors, so that they can be used in the winter and spring rituals, but the design itself is a new umbrella that closely resembles the previous baptismal style. There are three large flowers like red roses, and many small green leaves hang in place of the floret that had drooped like a wisteria flower.

The family made a new ceremonial stick for me who was drinking a bit while looking at the shrunk which became a bit of a mess at the request of the Order. He is also active as an item to ease the loneliness of winter karate.

"This looks nice, but the color of Mine's hair has shone before her,"

Rogina, who had confirmed the completion from a slightly distant position, spewed a little regrettable sigh when I put my hair on the new head.

"This time's ceremony is for rituals that can be used in winter and spring, so we asked you to use your color, so it can not be helped."

After preparing her hair with a new umbrella, wait for Dharmell to come and move to the chief priest's room.

Only my room was out of the aristocratic area and it was hard for the head of the priest to come to the call so it was told me to wait in the room of the priest.

The ceremonial costumes using the finest fabrics are light although they are warm, and when walking they will sound Sayasaya and comfortable clothing scraping.

"It's horribly expensive and it's a wonderful costume."

Daniel, who was to bear a quarter of the cost of costumes as a punishment, saw my ritual costumes and sigh of admiration.

Unlike my time when dough was already at hand, and brought in tailoring, it was supposed to prepare this costume from the fabric, and an express fee was added. According to the information taught by Damuel secretly, it seems that more than three times the price I paid was expensive.

A lower aristocrat who says that Damuel, a family with no financial margin, turned pale blue when hearing the amount and said he consulted his family. As a result, it seems that he paid for his brother's mistress's parents' house as a successor.

"I guess the shrine maiden apprentice was tailored by myself, well enough money was at hand."

"Because I brought the fabric of the top thing and tailoring it, so much money is not costing it"

"That would be the case"

While I was talking about that, I arrived at the priest's room. The chief priest, the lord of the room, was absent because of being in the ceremony, and there were only a few people who were told to take care.

"Good morning, Mr. Mr. Mr. Arnaud will come to a call as soon as the dedication ceremony by other blue priests is over, so please wait here until then"

Since eating and drinking is prohibited until the ceremony is over, I can just sit down. I sat in the seat I was advised and Fran and Damuel stood behind it.

The situation that I am sitting with the nobility Damuel stands up, I will look back at Damuel and look up.

"Damielu is not sitting?"

"Shrine maiden apprentice, if the escort sits down, will you be in trouble in emergency?"

"I agree"

Even if it is not comfortable, it seems to be just sitting as it is.

While sitting and waiting quietly in the chief priest's room, Arnaud came to call.

"Mine, please come in a hurry"

Leading by Arnaud, I follow Franc and Damuel and head towards the ritual in the deepest part of aristocratic area. Leave the room of the chief priest, pass by some doors, pass the front of the temple of the temple that has entered several times, and turn the corner.

Arnaud's pace is quick, unlike those who will match my pace. Fran, who saw me trying to follow desperately, called out Arnaud.

"Arnaud, I'm sorry, please slowly please"

"Oh, it was too fast for Mine, I'm sorry."

When Arnaud began walking with a loss of pace, I could see the innermost door opened slowly by the hand of the gray priest standing on the corridor. It seems that it was opened in accordance with the person coming out from me, not the opening in accordance with my arrival, and the eyes of the gray priests headed to the back.

What came out from behind the open door was a wide-minded person who tightened a red belt in a white costume and hung something like a golden Tasuki. I saw it even in my own baptismal ceremony and I can understand it at a glance because only one person is a costume different from a priest.

"... The temple of the temple"

I misunderstood myself.

Since I did not see the figure at all since entering the temple, the impression was diminished, but it seems that there is a firm opposition against me. I found my appearance, narrowed my eyes hopelessly and headed for me.

Whether returning to the room, the timing is bad. At least, after having returned to the room, they would not face each other, nor did they feel bad.

I crossed my hands in front of my chest and kneeled by the edge of the corridor. Arnaud and Fran and Damuel followed it.

While letting the sound of shoes and clothes come, the sharpness and footsteps come closer. As I had awareness of being hated, I kept waiting to pass by face-to-face with the temple of the temple, making the heart go banging while passing.

Even if you face down, you can see white costumes moving in sight. While I was nervous, I kept waiting still but there was nothing in particular except for damnation of my eyes rashingly "Hun", the temple of the temple passed by.

I breathe a relieved and relieve my face. Then it was guided by Arnaud and tried to enter during the ritual where the door was open.

"Please wait for Damiel as it is, only the priests and priestesses who perform the ceremony will put in during the ceremony."

In spite of Arnaud 's words I looked back. Arnaud urges me to enter me as "The chief priest is waiting inside."

I did not know, but Arnaud's words seemed to be right, and during the ceremony the chief priest stood alone in front of the altar.

During the ceremony it was a small prayer room. The ceiling was slightly higher than the crown chief's room, and there was a depth. Both walls and pillars are white except where gold is used for decoration.

On the walls on both sides are column pillars of the same complicated sculpture as the worship room. There were windows at equal intervals between the pillars, and a fire was burned in front of it like fireflies.

A complex pattern is drawn with colorful mosaics from the ceiling to the floor on the front wall, and the color is rich. Before that an altar is prepared, and fireburns are burning both sides of the altar.

In the middle of the room was a cloth like red carpet, which was connected to the altar. There is no stone statue of God on the altar where red cloth was laid, but the imperial implements are decorated.

On the top of the column is the crown of the goddess of light, the highest god, the black mantle of the god of darkness, the big grail 's holy grail in the middle of it, and many small holy cups lined up on both sides . The small holy grail is a thing that the blue priests brought back from the rural village at the harvest festival, filling up magical powers with this donation ceremony and having to bring it to the rural village again to the spring prayer ceremony. A staff, a spear, a shield and a sword are decorated in the next stage.

Below that offering to God. Fruit symbolizing breath, fruit celebrating fruit, incense showing peace, cloth representing faith was dedicated.

"Mine, I was quick."

The chief priest went round and round. The costume of the priest was also a ceremonial costume, which was quite different from the blue clothing I normally use. A golden belt to which adults tighten is attached to blue clothing in which patterns like small leaves are woven into the whole. Accessories were similarly summarized in red which is noble in winter.

"There is no other blue priest, is it?"

"Because the amount of magical power is too different"

The chief priest breathed a light breath.

If there is a big difference between the commoner taste and the magical power that I am mocked and dedicated to dedication, their self esteem will be hurt. Even here, I do not think that I can spend a good time by looking at the face, so if it is quarantined, that does not matter at all.

"It's not just to protect their self-esteem"

"Huh?"

I raised my face in spite of the voice of the priest owner who read my idea.

"When collecting with the same purpose and releasing magical powers while devouring the same prayer, it will make it easier for magical power to flow with a

synergistic effect. When it is obsessed with your magical release amount, it makes you feel dangerous to others. There is a fear that it will be an outflow. "

".....Really"

"I am the only person who can attend your ritual I will begin."

The chief priest turns his sleeve swiftly, kneels toward the altar, and puts both hands on a red cloth. I likewise knelt one step behind the chief priest, touched my hands, and fell on my face.

This dedication ceremony is the most important ceremony among the yearly events in the temple. It is a ceremony that puts magical power into the sacred tool that is related to the fertility of the next year. The red cloth connected to the altar is woven with threads filled with magical power, and when you put your hands and devote prayer, it seems that magical power is flowing through the deities.

"I am a person who creates the world and prays and gives thanks to the gods"

A low and relaxed tone sounds spectacularly during the ceremony. I will also repeat it.

"Supreme God governs the expanse of the sky, the supreme god is governor of the dark and light couple god widely Hirohiro earth, the goddess of the five pillars Ogin water The god of fire Fighting the fire Leiden Shaft style goddess of the earth Shaireia the goddess of the earth Gedululi God of life Give benefit to all the lives that Ariyriebea is born, respectful to the gods, reward the benefits of that precious god power. "

While talking about complaints of prayer, I found that magical power flows from within me. It is visible that the red cloth glows glitteringly and the magical power flows towards the altar as a wave of light.

"Mine, stop it soon"

The director general who raised the hand suddenly said so. I also release my hand from the red cloth in the same way and stop the flow of magical power. I was gazing at the last flow of magical power glaringly shining into the small Holy Grail while shining glitter.

"It will be good this time for today, it has flowed more than expected"

The chief priest murmured at the altar 's small sacred cup. It seems that we could satisfy seven small grail in one day. It will take 8 days to fill all the small Holy Grail with a simple calculation.

"If you were not there, I had to fill this most of myself, even though I have a duty in the aristocracy ..."

The chief priest spared a heartbroken sigh of ha. I look at the small Holy Grail on the altar and shrug it. Indeed, the chief priest was kind to me from the beginning. If I have to fill this with only one person, I understand that I hate it.

Although the chief priest also had a fairly strong magical power, it was strange that he was stabbed with his ordinary dedication, but the chief priest seems to have a job in the aristocracy, unlike me. It is serious.

From then on, rituals of dedication were held every day. I will never face the other blue priests and we will put magical power together with the chief priest. At the end of the replenishment for most of the Small Holy Grail, the chief priest brought about ten new Holy Grail.

"Mine, the dedication ceremony will be prolonged, but can we cooperate?"
"What happened?"

It seems that cooperation was requested with cooperation, if the missing power is serious also in the adjoining neighboring territory, if there is surplus power.

"It's a good opportunity to sell your favor and stand for the advantage. You had better undertake a little impossible."

"..... Um, good friend, are not you?"

"Oh, that's good, so why is it always necessary to have a bargain to keep it in good condition?"

... ... The world of politics, I am afraid.

Nevertheless, if you consider keeping your own territory and keeping good condition, friends like my thinking and friendship between lords will be completely different. I can understand it with my head but it is a sense I do not get used to.

If you are told that you are asked by the lords, you are welcome to cooperate. Anyway, my surplus magical power is surplus, it is not something I can use freely without my manastone.

"I am a person who creates the world and prays and gives thanks to the gods"

It also puts magical power in the small sacred cup that was deposited with the priest chief. In the middle of the ceremony, the door opened with a loud noise.

"Do not despair eagerly"

I stand up roughly in front of me and got up by the chief priest who turned around, I also got up and looked back.

The chief of the temple which did not show up at all has come in during the ceremony. The temple of the temple holding a bag that seems to be uncrowded also walks slowly to the front of the altar.

"What is it about the temple?"

Instead of trying to answer the chief priest's question, the temple ordered the small sacred cup taken from Kotonkoton and the bag.

The face of the temple of the temple, which looked like a round, looked like a good smile like I had before I knew that I was a poor.

"Now, Mine, put magical power in it too, this is also the thing you asked by the lord"

"Such a thing, I have not heard?"

The chief priest kept his eyebrows and looked at the temple, but the chief of the temple strengthened only the eyes without disturbing the face of the elegant.

"I do not say anything to you, 儂 I have talked to Mine, can you hear the lives of the priest, can you hear the life of the temple that is the temple?"

You can either refuse or face your face. However, I think that it is not wise to refuse orders ordered directly by the temple, as I am already buying anger. It is going to be very troublesome after that. I took a glance at the chief priest and left the judgment. The chief priest who seemed to noticed my intention of gaze slowly nodded while making his expression a bit more steady.

"Today's ceremony has ended, if it is good from tomorrow, I will do it."

"I will never forget that word"

I will leave the ceremony with the same slow footsteps as when the chief temple laughed with Niya came in.

In the middle of the ceremony where the door was closed, Shin and the ceremony, the priest 's sigh fell.

"I felt cold and cold as to whether you were going to runaway but this increased Holy Grail is not a command of the lord"

"I told you to do it, but what do you do? As much as I can stand your face, occasionally I do not care."

The chief priest was thinking for a while keeping a difficult face.

"I will continue the ritual as it is, I will check the back with inquiring to the lord, but this snow will not gather information soon so it will be convenient for people who were obedient for a while to swim. ? "

"Yes"

Thus my winter passes by filling the small holy grail which gradually increases.

In the meantime, as the spring ceremony celebrations come to be held in various places, rumors will spread gradually in neighboring territories. There is a powerful shrine maiden apprentice in the temple of the city of Ehrenfest.

When the chief priest owes the rumor it spreads extensively and it was too late.

Chapter 140: Rosina's adult ceremony

"How about Mine, an adult ceremony?"

Suddenly Fran said in the course of returning to the room after a ceremony of dedication, one day when the middle of winter was near.

"An adult ceremony? I am the place where the baptism ceremony ended?"

"There is no Mine, it is an adult ceremony for Rosina."

Fran who seems to have laughed in spite unexpectedly hurries up, holds down the mouth and corrects it. I opened my eyes wide with an unexpected word, pokan.

"... .. Rosina's, an adult ceremony?"

"Yes, Rosina will adult by the adult ceremony at the end of this winter."

"Well, I did not know ..."

I can not hide the sense of frustration in my first time I was not able to grasp even the events that became a milestone for my side job.

"For adults, clothes to wear everyday as a gray shrine maiden from the temple will be paid. If it is an apprenticeship for an orphanage shrine maiden, then it is finished, but a gray shrine maiden who is sideways may be given a gift from the Lord "

Frank tells us about the adult ceremony in an orphanage. Purify early in the morning, wear newly dressed clothes, pray and give thanks in the worship room. It is said that it will be finished by the 3 bells where the adult ceremony of the downtown begins. In other words, while I was practicing Fespiel, the baptismal ceremonies and adult ceremonies of orphanage children ended.

"Wow, I can not do anything to celebrate the children of the orphanage, but"

As the director of an orphanage, how is it? I have been busy since I came to the shrine, but I feel it does not make an excuse. Francis laughed at me with hurt by blood.

"Because Mine, who is an apprentice, can not basically attend the ordinance of the temple, it can not be helped even if you do not know. The summer ceremony ceremony

and autumn baptismal ceremony ended while Mine was asleep, and autumn The adult ceremony was being busy with the preparation for winter. In addition, even though we had not celebrated until now, suddenly there will be inequalities. "

Children of an orphanage must be basically equal. Fran said, it is not good to have a disparity. But I think I could spend the celebratory words even if I did not give anything.

"Mine, do not think about giving gifts to an orphanage, so it may be hard to do later."

Even though I can give a gift to the orphanage director, it may be gone if the director changes. I have decided to go to the House of Peers at the age of ten The time I can stay at the orphanage director is not long. Frank says he wants to think about the future.

"Besides, although it is a gift to the side, Mine-sama is a person who normally gives things as a reward to sideways, so it is not necessarily necessary just to think that it will be given to a milestone."

I seemed to have noticed it, so I told you to bother me. Franc is right. I did not grasp the season when I borrowed my side job. Rosina had known that adults are close but did not know at all when it was an adult ceremony.

"Thank you for telling me, I'm thinking of what to give to the franc. Rosina When Fran was in the adult ceremony, did he receive something from the priest's official?"
"I got a pen and ink, I still use the pen carefully, I felt that I was accepted as a servant at that time, I was very happy."

Franc said so with his face collapsed. Because of that memory I felt, Franc probably gave me advice on the adult ceremony of Rosina.

We must consider gifts that are mostly pleasing to Rosina. Since my sense is often out of the question, I need to investigate what kind of things I should give a gift for an adult ceremony.

Listen from familiar places and start surveying.

First of all I thought Rutz but Rutz will not come until the snowstorm stops. Speaking of familiarity within the temple, there is only the chief priest.

"The chief priest, my side adults are adult, but what kind of thing is ordinarily given to adult celebrations?"

When I asked a question at the end of the help, the priest chief kept a close eye on his eyes and muttered with rude things that "... it is a rare and unusual question for you", I cleared my cough.

"If you are giving gifts, things that your opponent uses for a long time will be good, something you give for a celebration that you have become a part of. I think that things that can be used in regular work are good, I give pen and ink."

"Considering the work of Rosina for everyday use Is it an instrument?"

Well, remembering the usual life of Rosina and saying so, the chief priest felt cold and narrowed my eyes.

"A foolish person, what do you do by presenting expensive instruments that you do not have in your adult celebration? Before you give it to your side, first buy yourself."

I was angered by the chief priest, so I decided to withdraw quickly.

"... Thank you for your opinion. I will think about other things."

A few days after being scolded by the priest chief, the day the snowstorm weakened. Turi, Lutz and Beno came to my room with three people.

"Mine, how are you?"

"Turi, Rutz! Oh, Beno-san until now"

"I will study at an orphanage but they have a story."

Turi did only a greeting and headed for an orphanage to study, but Lutz and Beno came into the room.

Beno noticed the existence of Damuel reform his expression.

"Mine, I'd like you to keep me as a servant training, one adult daughter nearby."

Beno said he wanted me to educate Dauphah called León in my room. I will look to the franc that will be educated in service.

"Franc, is it okay to accept this story?"

"Recently I have been able to leave office work to Rosina and Vilma, so there is no problem teaching only how to serve at lunch time"

I noticed that the expression of the fur was a little stiff and I sighed lightly.

"Okay Beno-sama, since we only teach how to serve, please send someone who has done education other than serving."

"Education other than serving?"

Beno became a dubious face. At Gilberta Shokai, it is thoroughly educated that taking a proper attitude toward customers is thorough. It was also thoroughly when I and Lutz came in and out.

As Beno treated us as a guest passed through the back room, I have never been insigned from a clerk. That's why Beno thinks no problem no matter whatever.

"Fran is the teacher, but it is an orphan with a gray priest who refuses to refuse anyone who is not educated enough to disdain or look down on teacher's role."

Even though attitudes towards customers are thorough, we hear from Fran Francis that about half of the clerks can take a polite attitude to their followers. While I was negotiating in the back room, Franc waiting at the store told me that there were clerks sometimes pointing unpleasant gaze.

"Well, was there such a thing in the shop, it seems that education is not enough, I did sorry very much, if Leon could not do such a thing, I will cut so please let me know soon. "

"Franc, is there a problem? Is there something else you want to ask?"

"Well, I do not mind leaving Leon to serve lunch, but here I can not look after meal, because the food here is for Mine-sama"

"..... I know, about meals, I care for me just like Lutz, so do not worry."

As Beno and Fran Francis began discussing the details of waiting education, I beckoning Lutz and asked me for a moment.

"I have consultation with Rutz"

"What on earth are you planning to do something again?"

A slightly alarming color appears on the face of Lutz, Benno and Frana also stop talking to Lutz 's words and turn their eyes toward me.

"It's terrible Rosina is an adult ceremony. Do you know what kind of thing you give an adult gift? Is Zasha's older brother about to be an adult at that time?"

"I think that it will give workers tools to Zhaja's brother, the guy who was awarded at the time of baptismal ceremony for children is a little small,"

In the craftsman's house, the tools given at the time of baptismal expression seem to be slightly lighter or smaller for children to handle. Some people buy it on the way, others also give way. If it is neither, it seems that when you are an adult you will be given a work tool as a single servant.

"Craftsman is a work tool, Mr. Beno, what do merchants give to adult celebration?"

"In my case, it was a decorative item for my family, and clothes for Dapla, both of which I have given as a necessary thing so that I can get out before a nobleman."

"Is not it in Darua?"

"Yes"

I will send an adult celebration to Dapra absolutely necessary for the future shop, and then I will take you to a greeting to the aristocrat afterwards, but if Dalua is out of the contract until then, so much to celebrate He does not seem to give.

"The accessories and clothes are not too bad, but ... Rosina is not usually used, is it?"

"But as long as you grow up, you will be able to put together your hair, and you can use combs or ribbons, right?"

Hair ornaments with small decorations may be okay. Write it on tools for grooming and writing board.

"If you need a gift, you can prepare it if you order early through Lutz"

"I am sorry"

Beno finishes the meeting with Fran, goes back to the store and says Lutz will go to the orphanage. I also decided to head to the orphanage to see the situation of Turi with Fran and Damuel.

"Turri is doing my best, Maine, please write a letter in simple words next time"

"Yes, I will. Thanks, Rutz"

Lutz seems to be doing a teacher 's teacher from time to time. Though I say that I only do what I've done last year, thanks to Tory, it is perfectly possible for students at orphanages to learn without leaving.

"Let's calculate this,"

It seems that today's shrine classroom is practicing the calculation. While watching the Tulei face difficult to face the calculator, I will head to Vilma.

Vilma and Rosina served under the same Lord. Vilma may be helpful if you ask what you got for an adult celebration.

"Oh, by the way, Rosina was an adult in this winter,"

"Yes, I am suffering from the gift at that time. Will Vilma show me what I got when I was an adult?"

When I asked Vilma smiled a complex smile.

"When I was an adult, there was nothing particularly because Christine was right after the temple was left."

"... Eh, something to celebrate Vilma"

I never thought that I was not receiving it. When I suggest that to Vilma in a hurry, Vilma laughs.

"Mine, if you care about such things, you will also be presented to other side jobs."

Delia and Gill who were in the orphanage also did not have a gift when they were baptized, Vilma said.

"Would not it be a celebration for an adult Rosina, if not only for me, Gill or Delia, if you give it to everyone, you will not be mistaken, and francs with just one person may feel complicated"

"Well"

I only want pleasure, but it is difficult.

Vilma looked at my face looking into my face with a smile with the usual feeling.

"Anything that the Lord can have is pleasing, and what I want for Rosina is always a thing related to music ... Well, how about a new score?"

"New score not! It might be good"

"... If it is not a very rare music score, it may be difficult as Christine owns it."

It is easy to prepare an unusual score. I visited the chief priest the next day.

"Please show me how to write the score because I'd like to present a new score for the adult celebration of Rosina"

"What on earth are you going to write music score?"

"... .. Of course, is it a song I remember?"

If it is difficult to find the songs that Christine, who was an artistic shrine maiden, did not have here, it would be nice to have a song in my memory on the score. It is not so difficult to prepare the score if you know how to write the score.

"Song, in that dream?"

"Yes, because I do not think any other song I do not know about Rosina"

"Fran, bring fespel from the room"

"Certainly yes"

While Fran was going to pick up instruments in the room, I was taught how to write the score from the chief priest.

How to write this score is obvious, but it is different from the score in memory. If it were only a scale, I could manage to write from the score he had received until now, but I can not understand any other symbols or conventions at all.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

"Thank you, Fran"

While searching for the sounds in my memory while Franz pierces the small fespel who brought me.

"That? S somewhat different. This is this, Oh yeah ... Such feeling Huhuhuu"

Once I knew the sound of a bar, I asked the chief priest to write how to write and put it on the score.

"The chief priest, how is it written here, is not it wrong?"

"... .. Alright, pass me Fespel here."

It seems that the chief priest may not be able to endure immediately in my way. It was when five measures were completed, when Fespiel was taken up by the chief priest of irritated facial expression.

The chief priest who set up a small fespiel for child felt glaringly at me.

"You sing, I get the sound, and I write better than I teach you how to write the score"

I am inspired by a sharp gaze, and singing songs with humming. On the way the chief priest chief raised his hands and stopped the music there.

Then the chief priest started playing the part up to that part with Fespiel. While pounding open mouth in a series of sounds without hesitation, the priest chief plays several times, adds an appropriate arrangement for just playing with fespiel and writes it down on the score.

..... The chief priest, Maji all-purpose.

Not only the main melody of the classical song I sang in my humming songs, but the score with the arrange for Fespiel was added in a blink of an eye.

"Do not you remember other songs?"

"..... There are few songs that score as much as you can play yourself, but there are lots of songs that you remember if you can sing in a song."

In my reply the priest chief gratefully nodded.

"Then sing it."

"Huh?"

"I also thought that I wanted a new song." Yes, you have about three songs. "

Because it was awesome, I mixed the animation sneaks secretly. Just watching the priest who plays an animation song to check the sound and add arrangements made it a little fun.

"You better copy this with your hand and give it."

"Thank you"

I put the handwritten score of the priest chief into the drawer drawer, and began copying sneakily while Rosina was doing a paper work with Fran Française. Copy the score for four songs, ask Lutz to open a hole and bind with a string.

"did it!"

And on the end of the winter on Saturday, it was the day of the ceremony.

Delia and Gil carry water very early in the morning, Rosina will purify himself. And wear the costume of a new gray shrine maiden dealt out from the temple.

Until now, the length of the skirt, which was as long as the calves, will be of a length such that only the shoes can be seen and will be tied up.

"I feel that it is a little wasteful for Rosina's hair to be picked up."

I felt a bit lonely if I thought that I could no longer see the appearance of Rosina, who lost a chestnut hair with lots of fluffy and wavy luxurious atmosphere.

Delia seems to enviously envy the appearance of a rosina that will craze her hair.

"I do not want a waste! I want to be able to get together earlier"

Unlike Virma, which connects the hair with a tightly tight feeling, the rosina leaves a feminine appearance softly.

Rosina of originally grown appearance lifted her hair and soon began to look like an adult woman. The slender white neck muscles are exposed, and glittering lazy hairs remain on the necklace makes it look colorful.

"Rosina is really beautiful, is not it?"

Ho, with a breath of exhilaration, when I look at the adult figure of a rosina, the rosina laughs with laughter anyway as if it shy a little.

"Well! If I become an adult, I will be more beautiful."

"Well, Delia will surely become a beautiful woman."

While smiling wonderfully at Delia against Rosina, I sent "Congratulations" to the Rosina and sent it to the adult ceremony held in the worship room.

"Take care, Rosina"

"Well, I'm leaving, Mine-sama"

Today both blue priests and gray priests are driven to rituals of adults, so there is no assistance from the president officer, there is no rosina, so there is no class of fespiel. As I am so busy, I headed to the orphanage with Fran and Damuel and asked Vilma to make a cloth of Pulcake. I do not intend to teach recipes to Ella but as I bake on the ground floor of the girls' building, children who are hung up smells come, so it is the girls building that makes the dough and the baking is done in the kitchen of my room I did it.

"Will not you come to my room for Vilma, Rosina? There are men, but if you only know the face you are already familiar with, Rosina will be celebrated even by Verma who was together forever I think I will be delighted. "

"... Yes, I've gotten used to a gray priest at the dining hall and workshop a bit and I will bother only a little bit."

Vilma holding the bowl containing the cake fabric also returns to the room. As Furan and Damuel were surprised to see their eyes, they walked away with a distance at which Vilma was not nervous.

"I'm back now, Mine-sama"

"Welcome back, Rosina, I have been waiting for you"

Rosina, who finished the ceremony ceremony before the third bell rang came back to the room. Pull the hand of the rosina who came up to the second floor lightly and recommend a seat.

"Mine, are you?"

"Please, just sit down on the rosina."

"However, we can not sit down with the Lord"

When I thought of what to do with looking up the rosiner to be fixed, Fran was sighing and seemed to be badly squeezed and pulled a chair.

"As Rosina says, Mine, if you want us to sit in the rosina, Mine, please sit down."

As I quietly arrived, Rosina came to my seat as he was confused. Fluffy and sweet scent comes closer from kitchen to here.

"Vilma!?"

Watching the rosina looking open to the surprise, while deepening the smile smiley, Vilma set up Pulucheki in front of the rosina.

Delia starts teeing with its serious look in the neighbor.

"Today is a celebration of Rosina, Mine-sama was suggested, I baked it"

"... It looks very tasty"

After looking at the tea that was put in carefully with Pulucecchi, the blue eyes of the rosinna who looked around the face of everyone who arranged as if to surround the table gently submerged.

I asked Fran, asked me to score from the office desk.

"This is an item of celebration from me, please practice and listen if you like,"

"..... There are only unknown songs ... How do you do this Thank you, Mine, and it is truly amazing that everyone gathers for me."

I embraced the score I wrote in my chest, and Rosina has a shining smile.

"Congratulations on adults, Rosina, so that the gods bless us in the future that you open up."

Chapter 141: Lumutopf and shoes

Spring is on the calendar, though still saying that snowstorm is decreasing outside, the coldness is severe and I do not feel so much spring.

However, as the snowstorm decreases, the days when Turi comes to visit have increased. That means that the day we can return home is approaching, I'm happy and it can not be helped.

One day Tuuri came carrying a small jar.

"Hey, Mine, this was supposed to have been eaten in winter. What are you going to do? Because there is no main, I will leave it all the time. My mother asked Mine how to use it."

Turi puts it on the table and opens the lid. At the same time, a tummy alcohol smell came into my nose. What is inside is fruit that has become full of brown and thick as it is immersed in plenty of alcohol. It was a pot which was divided into pieces by Lumutopf, which was pickled at home.

I totally forgot that I was immersing fruit hard from the summer, I breathed a lot.

"Okay! Here, there was honey and sugar, I also forgot to make a jam!"

"... After all"

Lumutopf who was wearing various kinds of fruits on sake was completed perfectly. You can see that the corner of the fruit is removed, it is rounded, and the liquor is also thick. I'm going to eat it soon, but how can I eat it if I eat it?

"What to do? At first it was supposed to be eaten with" ice cream "or" pudding ", but the easiest sweetness that you can make at home is a pulscake, is not it?"

When I started making it in the summer there was no plan to park in the temple, so I took sugar and lumptop to the house of Rutz and thought about having it cooked. I had the eggs, milk and labor provided, and as a new recipe I thought about making ice cream and puddings and carving the fruit of Lumutopf in small pieces.

But, as I can not go to Lutz 's house, the plan has become a bubble. You have to think about how you can eat your family at home easily.

"Can I make a parc cake and eat it from over it?"

"Cut a small piece of rumutopu, Turi and mother eat only fruit and I think that I will be delighted when I give the remaining sake to my father. It was made a few times together with the other parts of the parc cake, French toast! Also delicious, then, then

Sturren is a staple of sweets using lumutopf, but you can not burn at home because there is no oven.

"Mine, calm down. What are you going to make and eat here? Is not Puluchek useless?"
".....Yup"

I basically want to avoid having Eruka's recipe of Palukaque transmitted. So, if you try to cooperate with Ella who is a cook, you can not eat Palukaques. The amount of lumutopf is insufficient to involve children in orphanage and make parukake in girls' wing.

"What is good?" "Stolen" is a staple, but it will take time to make it from now on. Well, let's make Ella "crepe"
"... ... Is that okay if you open the recipe?"

Turi, who knows that my cooking recipe is used in Italian restaurants, sells to Ilze and Frida, and that it will lead to money, became a little alarmed face.

"Probably there are dishes like" crepe "... I think it's okay?"

What I saw in this city is not crepe, but a dish like garret using buckwheat flour, putting eggs and ham, baking mushrooms and cheese and baking. It is made with meals as snacks.

However, I've never seen wearing Garrett as a dessert in surprising circumstances. It may be made somewhere, but I do not know. Basically, in the downtown it is a priority to fill your stomach, I do not think that it may be useless because it is not a diet that can place heavy on sweetness.

"Can you prepare furans and cream immediately?"
"It's a cold season so you can easily prepare."

When I looked back, Fran was already waiting with a posture to take notes, with the writing board in hand.

If milk does not process anything, leaving it in a cold place separates the fat, so if you have a lot of milk, taking cream is not so difficult. If you remove too much moisture, it will be close to clotted cream, so you need attention.

"Then give me a cup of about a cup and a cup of cup milk, please."

"Certainly yes"

Buckwheat flour is also in the food cabinet so you can make it with Galette, but I would like to make it crepe made from flour this time with personal taste.

It seems that sweets that use sugar are basically for nobility. If you make it in the kitchen of this room, it would be better to have a nobility likewise even a little more than the dishes that are eaten even in the downtown. They make crepes and eat with whipped cream and small chopped lump top.

I headed for the crepe recipe soon as I went to the big ice room where Franc was in aristocratic area to get cream. I have to hand it over to Ella and make it.

"Hey, Turi ... Uh, here, you know the name of the food you eat baked with ham and cheese on a fabric made by kneading buckwheat flour with water and salt?"

"Oh, Galette,"

"Yes, that"

I learned how to call Garrett in this town, I add to the procedure of the way of making, "Bake as thin as Galette".

By the time we finished writing the recipe Franc got milk and cream in a milk pot with a handle like a pitcher.

The France with the milk pot in the kitchen comes up to the second floor.

"Please ask Fran, Ella to make this. Please tell me that you want me to bake the dough without entering anything, like a garret, I think you can probably understand it with Ella. Place it on a plate and let me carry it, are you asking me to do so? "

"Certainly yes"

When I handed the recipe to the France, Turi got up with a jar containing Rumutupuh and stood up.

"Oh, Fran, I can help you, so can I see what I am making?"

Since I found that Turi is interested in professional cuisine, I also ask Fran.

"If Fran, Turi I'm used to my recipe and I do not get in the way, would you please ask Ella? Actually I would like to go, but if you go, everyone gets nervous and you get in the way Shin: I will be waiting here, so please ask Turli. "

I think that making sweets with me can be quite like a girl. During the winter basket we are in the kitchen to Ella and two assistant girls, so the talk that I hear during breaks is somewhat fancy and seems like a lot of fun.

If Turi intersects, I would like to go with them, but as a blue maiden apprentice I have no choice but to endure.

"Milady is surprisingly hard, is not it?"

Turli will turn his eyes towards pity as I will not be free in my room. Here, I can not understand the common sense of downtown, so I am not better. I was pleased that the Turei who gave me the same consciousness was happy, and I nodded greatly.

"Yes, I care only about parentheses."

"... .. What are the parentheses, socks?"

"so!"

Tøl and my gaze point towards my feet. After that, I looked down on my face, shrugged my shoulders and laughed a bitter laugh. The girlfriend is truly not easy.

"Mine, what about socks?"

After Turi went to the kitchen with the france, Delia came curiously with his eyes shining. When talking about clothes and hair ornaments, Deliria coming down slowly emerges small laughter without thinking unexpectedly.

"It's a story that this sock is cold."

My socks are thin cloths, long socks like mid-thighs. There is no rubber This sock in this city has a long cord.

When I dress in the temple every morning, I can fasten the fabric belt first. Next, wear socks and tie the long cord on the socks to the belt. It's like a simple garter belt.

Then, I wear things like culottes that are longer than the knees, thin and plenty of room. A cord is threaded around this knee and it is designed to tie. It is a very unreliable pants. The butts gets soulful compared to the Rei period. After this I will wear the upper shirt.

However, with this, the bare feet are absolutely invisible.

It is said that it is embarrassing to show bare feet in rich and aristocracy, so both men and women are sure to wear socks. This is kind of like taste and courtesy, and it is said that it is very unlucky to not wear socks.

I started to wear socks from the time I tailored apprenticeship clothes by Gilberta Shokai and in the shrine the gray priests and shrine maiden surely wear socks.

"..... Mine, what does it mean that socks are cold?"

"Unlike the temple, socks in downtown are emphasis on practicality"

For people in downtown, socks are cold weather. Do not wear it in the summer. In the winter, put your feet in a bag-shaped thing like a drawstring woven with yarns and bind the string. Because this is up to the ankle, you also attach a leg warmer knitted with yarns to it around the knee. Because it is important for cold weather, it is quite warm when putting on several pants.

"But Túli's socks look not good"

"Well, yeah, but there are times when I think that I want warmth rather than looking good."

"... If warmth is necessary, why did Mine not prepare deep shoes?"

Ladies who care about their appearance do not use leg warmers knitted with yarns. Use the boots up to the knees where the back brushed. Certainly, I think that it is warm if you wear such boots.

But since I did not know that I should not put leg warmers in the temple, I did not have to tailor the boots whose backs were raised at no time purposely. The shoes that I use are the leather short boots that emphasize the ease of movement used by the apprenticeship of the Gilberta trading company.

"At least, if I was an adult, I could hide it with a long skirt"

Even if it moves inside the temple, it is cold only with thin cloth socks, so when I tried to use the leg warmer, it was dismissed by Rosina.

My skirt is below the knees, so turn on the leg warmer and see it. Huh, and sorry to breathe, Delia gets his eyes freshly.

"Mr. Mine! Do not stick out because you can not see it!

..... Delia's girls' strength, seriously high.

I want to prioritize warmth rather than fashion, but the surroundings do not allow me to be a temple.

"I will make a shoe so that I will not forget it in the next winter.

"You had better do so."

"Mr. Mr. has to tailor some shoes soon, there is not even one shoe with lady-like decoration. The one who asked Mr. Beno to call a shoe craftsman is better Wow! "

Rosina, whose seems to have drawn paper work, caught her mouth. When heading towards the spring prayer ceremony, he advises me that he may be having trouble with one of his shoes.

"If you ask from now, you will be in time for the prayer ceremony, but please do so early."

"Rosina, please say early on the important things that will take such time."

"Well, I am careful, I can not figure out what Mine is missing, I still have nothing to do."

Rosina seemed to have never thought that I had only one shoe. I thought that I would have some similar shoes, but I began to winter and I was surprised at the fact that there was only one shoe.

There are two kinds of shoes used in downtown. The poor are wooden boots like Sabo. It is not unusual to only wrap rags or bare feet if you can not wear shoes. I used wood shoes all the time until I made apprentice clothes by Gilberta Shokai.

Besides, I could not think of making new shoes until I crush. The Lifetime era had plenty of legs in common according to the application, but the environment changed thoughts.

I write that I open the letter board and ask Beno to tailor the shoes.

"Hey, Mine, what kind of skin do you want? Is it a horse, or is it possible to make a pair of pig and cloth shoes?"

Delia stirs his eyes shining. There is good bite in truly fashion relationships. It's bad for delicious Delia, but I do not have any knowledge of such things. Here's what kind of shoes are popular, and I do not know what kind of shoes are used, where I can not find suitable shoes. I will learn how to choose this time's rosina and study.

"What kind of shoes you would like to make is basically left to the Rosina, please order the most necessary shoes right now, as I ordered it would be the same as now."

"I got it, certainly, please leave it to me"

From what kind of scene what kind of shoes are needed, when Rosina 's story started a little, Fran and Turi brought up a dish from the kitchen. A dish containing polished white cream whisked carefully and a dish containing small cut Lumutopf lined up on the table.

"Delia, I will ask for tea."

"Yes"

Delia goes to the kitchen to the voice of Fran. When Turi and Franc arrange the cutlery, they return to the kitchen again.

This time I brought a dish on which a burned crepe came. Turi and two people to eat together.

"Mine, I'm sorry to keep you waiting"

A cot and a dish are placed in front of you. The same crepe as I was in my memory was in front of me. Try to smile sweet smells tickling the nose and nose.

"This is what I cut"

While Turi was doing good with that, I pointed at the dish of Lumutopf. And it tells us the goodness of Ella's handiness and the girls 'assistants' hard work.

"Fran, it is bad, will you bring honey, too? Well, if possible, would you call Ella here?"

"Why is it so?"

"I'd like to show you the finished shape of this sweets, so I want a kitchen from the next time to the end"

I know that raise a chef on the second floor is not favorable for Franc. However, crepe is troubled if it seems to be the end just by baking the dough.

"Because I teach Ella, Mine says I admit it enough to tell me"

"... .. Fran, do remember."

I scooped cream with a spoon and put it in a sector of about 1/6 in front of half of the fabric and paint it. I scooped out a small cut Lumutopf with a spoon on the cream.

"Cream should be painted in front of half and paint so as to become triangle like this. The cream is just fine and it scatters Lumutopf on it. It is plentiful. If the season is different, the seasonal fruits I will use crepe even if it is not Lumutopufu. "

While describing, I hung a little honey from the top of Lumutopf. Then fold it in half and roll it round.

"If you do this, you can eat it in your hand, if you eat with a cutlery like a nobler, fold here without rolling it, and complete with decorating cream, fruit and honey in this way"

I once folded the rounded crepes on the plate and added cream aside. After that, we decorate a cute dish with Lumutopf and honey.

Fur blinked his eyes a few times as he saw the completed form of crepe.

"... .. this is certainly not embarrassing if you put it out to a nobleman"

"Wow, it's cute! It looks really good, Mine."

Tury begins to decorate crepe of his plate with delight.

Although Delia is looking with curious eyes, Delia can only be eaten after I finish eating. I feel lonely that I can not eat with my side, but it can not be helped if I say that it is a rule.

"I came!"

Turi gives a satisfying voice and gazes at his plate. It's pretty good for a turi that is not familiar with decorating the dishes.

"God bless us as thousands and tens of thousands of lives as our foods, Supreme God who controls the expanse of the sky, the five great pillars of the Great Earth, widely administering the Hirohiro Earth, appreciation and prayers for the gods, Let's eat"

Cut out only a bite of cloth and carry it to your mouth. Only the edge of the soft crepe fabric was slightly crisp and there was a slight sweetness. Next I cut the part containing fresh cream and put it in my mouth sweetly. Smooth cream itself wrapped in a little elastic cloth itself has little sweetness. However, the honey that is caught with the cream adds a sweetness that is unspeakable.

And, biting several times, I hit Lumutopf. At the moment of chewing, alcoholic smell and strong sweetness oozes out from fruit with a texture that melts and melts.

"How about Turi?"

"Delicious, Maine"

The mouth of Turi who looked at me with a full smile was sticky with cream.

"Turi, a lot of mouth creams"

"Because this is difficult,"

There are tricks to eat crepes using cutlery. While struggling with crepes, laugh at Turi sticking around the mouth with a cream, look down on the taste of the meal to eat with someone.

"Huh, I'm happy ... I'd like to eat" pudding "next time, then let me make it when Turi comes?"

"New sweets? Wow, have fun"

I wanted to taste this deliciousness and happiness in my family, I thought that I wanted to go home as soon as possible.

Chapter 142: Completion of metal type

After asking whether the craftsman can be put in the room by the chief priest, I asked Beno to bring a shoe craftsman immediately.

"Bless me for thawing, May the spring goddess bring great grace"

Saying that, Beno and two shoe craftsmen came, along with a speech greeting the spring. I will sit in the chair of the hall and welcome the craftsman.

"May you have the blessing of the goddess of water Fleet Rene and its fellowship"

While Damuel, an escort, uses the glare, the shoemaker and his assistant of the same age as Beno quickly measured the sizes of my feet, how to design it, what kind of leather shoes to use, ask .

"Well, the shoes when going to the prayer ceremony are the top priority, you need deep shoes of horses' skins."

"Let's make it white shoes"

'I can not, Delia. The prayer ceremony is going to walk in the rural area. The color is preferably darker color '

Rosina and Delia will decide not to answer. While listening to the conversation between two, Fran was tightening facial expressions. This place has a franc because I asked for a watch.

My prediction is right, that is wonderful, I also want to add it, more and more decorations and orders are increasing. Franc who was watching such two people sharply burns and throws it away.

"Delia, no more decorations are needed, Rosina and Mine will grow soon so you do not need so many so you can repurchase them as they grow up."

Delia loves luxurious things and beautiful and cute things from the beginning, and as long as shopping, the tension continues to rise and will not stop. If it becomes custom made, it must become more and more luxurious shoes.

As Rosina was a Christie 's sidepiece, the sense is good and we are defeating what we need, but the required number of criteria are somewhat strange. I do not have

financial inconvenience, I will go bankrupt if I think the same as Christine who has gathered what I want according to preference and mood.

Franc was a side of the priest who dislikes waste, so he knows the minimum requirement of personal taste who declined courtesy. However, since the chief priest and Franc themselves are men, their sense for cute and beautiful things is inferior to Rosina.

It is my job to grasp the line holding down the francs, incorporate the opinion of Rosina and Delia, and finally order.

"Mine, are you doing okay with this?"

"Well, I will ask you with these three feet"

After all, in order to head towards rural areas, long boots of horses' skins to soft knee knees and short boots of soft pig skin. Then, I decided to order three pairs of cloth-made luxurious shoes for wearing in the temple and aristocracy.

After finishing the order, when the shoemaker finishes returning for the return, Beno glancingly sees me.

"Sorry, I have an important story with Mine, Franc, could I have them guide me to the gate?"

"Then, Delia, please send the shoe craftsmen to the gate, Rosina will ask for the tea preparation"

The franc who nods in Beno's words tells Delia to send shoe craftsmen to the gate. Deli, who had been raising tension due to shopping, went out of the room in a good mood with craftsmen.

"So, what is the story?"

"Mine, Johann has come to the store the other day, it seems that the item of the task has been completed"

I shake my eyes in the place of the item of the task. At the end of autumn, I became John's patron of the blacksmith. I asked for the creation of metal type for important tasks, whether or not Johan was recognized as a single person as a Dupra.

"Wow Well, Beno-sama, the items of the task ... it's metal type, right ??? I think it's very early, is not it?"

There are two types of characters with the same sound in the basic character of 35 characters. In both of them, I was asking Johan to prepare type letters with 50 vowels and 20 consonants, but I did not think it would end entirely during the winter.

"With that being said, we would like to receive Mr. Mine's rating as a patron."

The assignment is an order from customers. It seems that you first have to show it to the customer you ordered and have to get the evaluation.

"If you can, you know that it would be better for you to come to the shop but if you can not get Mine-sama, would you please take the master of Johann and the smithing workshop here?"

"... I will consult the priest chief"

"Certainly yes"

For those who enter and leave my room, the chief priest and Damuel are very sharp. If you do not visit, you can not reply.

"Since John says that Mr. Mine could not come to the shop unless snow melted, please be sure to act with caution after obtaining the permission of the priest chief without fail. "

"Yes"

I have been stung by a cancer nail and a nail from Beno.

I will visit the president at once. The chief priest who seems to have cleaned up the large amount of work that had accumulated during the winter basket was relatively free, but the meeting time was decided immediately.

"Oh, the chief priest, may I invite the blacksmith Johann and his masters to my room?"

"... ... Does your acquaintance know that your name comes up?"

"Yes, because I am a patron of Johan, I must evaluate what Johann made."

Hmm, and the bishop leader tapping the temple with a fingertip lightly.

"A blacksmith called Maine, Johan knows that you are a blue priestess apprentice?"

"No, I do not talk about it, Johan said that I thought I was a girl from the Gilberto tradition, and perhaps I do not believe that Beno-sama is talking."

"If so, stop inviting us to the temple, you better go to the shop."

"Why are shoemakers good and Johann?"

When I tilt his head, the chief priest gently breathed and taught me.

"Shoe craftsmen came to the shrine maiden apprentice room to make shoes for apprenticeship of the blue shrine maiden with introduction of the Gilberto trader, but Johan will come to the temple to show the goods to the main of the Gilberto business"
".....Ah"

When I pressed down my mouth, the chief priest caressed my eyes.

"I tried collecting information in various places during the winter, but Beno often holds down information on you, I know that you are the same person as a child with a connection with the Gilberto business and you are a blue priestess apprentice There seems to be few people, your identity seems unexpectedly unknown. "

By the way, Beno said that he was considering not to put me on the table. As a result of investigating the priest, if you declare that it is not well-known, you really are doing a lot of hard work.

"Well, it would be better for you to go to the store, if you are a blue maiden apprentice, I do not want to spread too much to the people in the downtown area."
"I understand I am going to Gilberta Shokai."

It's been a while since I was out. I felt that my face would loosen as a feeling of release from the temple, but I desperately tighten my face to avoid emotion as much as possible. However, the priest chief cut off and discarded my effort as "it's creepy with just her mouth".

"Darmel, ask the escort of Mine, Mine, be sure to use the carriage when heading to the shop, never go out with Hula Fla outside, just contact Beno for the carriage, then they both appear outside Be careful not to expose as much as possible. "
"Ha!"
"I will be careful"

While nodding at the notice of the priest who comes out one after another, I laugh at a moment.

..... Wait, my metal type! I will go see you right now!

Of course, there is no way I can go see him right away. Call Lutz who is working at an orphanage, ask for a message to Beno and ask him to turn the carriage.

Beno also contacts the smith workshop and the date and time of the meeting will be decided. There is a possibility that the horse-drawn carriage can not be put out if the weather is bad and it snowstorms, so the meeting's date may be postponed.

"What you need metal letters on blanks and symbols, it seems better to have the next order form"

I will write the next order form by the day of the meeting. Besides that, I will not forget to prepare for the shop.

"Once you had better prepare inks and paper, then horse trunk, rags? I wish I knew how to use it, please ask Fran, Gil to prepare at the workshop "

"Certainly yes"

"Mine, what on earth do you come to the store?"

When I talk to Fran about preparations for heading to Gilberto Shokai, Delia sees me with a shabby face.

I do not understand how much information flows from Delia to the temple. I laughed with nice.

"Evaluation of goods"

Daniel and Fran, escorts, then Gill, who has a strange opposition to Lutz, comes this time. As we insisted that the work involved in the Gilberta trading company was his own holding company, I decided to take it.

Even if we explain briefly how to use metal print in the shop, I will not be able to move, so Gill will perform a simple print demonstration.

Taking the carriage that Beno sent us, we are headed for the Gilberto business while being shaken by rattling. At the moment when I left the gate of the temple, Damuel never got into a downtown distorted his face to the bad smell and dirt drifting in the city.

"What on earth is it?"

"..... I think that it is a smell of downtown, so I can only get used to it."

..... If you only know the beautiful aristocracy and the temple that was carefully cleaned, you will have that kind of face. I understand, I understand.

At the beginning even when I became a main, I felt deeply impressed that he probably would have walked around the city with such a face. You will become accustomed to living normally. I think that human beings are accustomed or resistant is amazing.

"This is a task from the chief priest, since you need to go downtown to escort me"
"... I see, this is a tough task."

Only Damuel distorted his face, and the horse-drawn carriage arrived at the Gilberto trading company. Marc comes out in front of the shop to greet the carriage.

"Welcome, Mine, everyone, you are welcomed"
"Hello Marc, please give me a guide"
"Shrine maiden apprentice, hands"

I was dismayed as I was handed from Damuel like normal. In such a case I would have to have an escort like a lady, but I'm a lie, I do not have enough experience value to be smartly escorted.

What is the step of the horse-drawn carriage is small, and the step is big for me. If you are distracted by the hands of Damuel, there is a danger of rolling down.

"Damiel, Mine is still small and dangerous in escorts."

Fran declined and hugged me when I was cold sweaty, I will excuse him.

"Wow, that was sorry, a shrine maiden apprentice, as there are no young people around, I do not really understand selfishly."

"No, I will grow soon and must be able to treat Damiel as a lady of a single person"

The way to lady is steep, I do not know if I can become a lady even if I grow up, but I added in my mind that I entered the store. As we are guided by Marc, we head towards the back room.

"Husband, Mine has arrived"

In the back room the master of the smith workshop and Johan, then Beno and Lutz were waiting.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

As I entered, Johann and her mother breathed down and opened his eyes as though it had been frustrating. Unlike the luxuriousness when walking around the city with Rutz, three people are also attracting attendance, I think that there is no choice but to be surprised.

"Mine, welcome to come"

When Beno greets her, she greets as if the mother and Johan were in a panic. While sitting in the chair the France pulled, I smiled at the front of Johan.

"Johan, I'm listening to you, I've heard that items of the task have been made,"
"This is an issue, but ..."

Johan looked at the three Damuels standing behind me, taking out the square boxes wrapped in cloth onto the table, wandering his eyes as if he had a problem. The metal hits each other in Kachakaka and sounds.

When I heard that sound, my heart and my heart beat high.

"As expected it is too heavy to put everything in one box, so I divided them into two."

Metal type begins with making a father type first. The father type is a letter embossed on a hard metal. Making this father type is a very detailed work. Because we have to emboss letters on metal of about 1 cm in size, fine Johann's craftsmanship is essential.

Once you have a father type, then type in a mother mold made of soft metal. Then, the metal of the mother mold is dented in the shape of the character of the father type. Then put this matrix in the mold and pour the alloy into it. After cooling down, if you remove the alloy from the mold, a metal letter of exactly the same character as the father type is made.

Pour the alloy into the same mold and cool it out. By repeating this, letters of exactly the same size can be set.

"I was surprised to know that it was earlier than expected - I can not do it so quickly ..."

Just gazing at the packet, I feel the high-pitched sound of the chest that can not be expressed at all. My heart beat fast and I felt like I was going to be heading, I pressed my chest and breathed lightly, ho. In a mood like looking for an unseen lover, I stare at the other side whether the other side of the cloth can not be seen through.

It seems that I do not notice my mind at ease, Johan scratches his cheeks with a smile like a bit shy.

"... .. everyone was interesting and helped me"

For all the letters, it was Johan who made the father type and the mother mold, but at the time of mass production thereafter, it says that free-time craftsmen were interesting and helped in the winter free time.

My mother smiled grinningly and hit Johan 's shoulder with a bang bang.

"I was laughing at the fineness that can not be done by DaPra's task while making everyone invent the alloy in the most beautiful way, or devising efficient way of making it efficiently. It is a patron that anticipates the arm of Johan as expected , The guiding guardian Valkanifts of the blacksmith, What is it? "

Although he is teasing with Johan, he admits that Johan, who sells fineness, has a patron who orders a fine order, and that he is a masterpiece brought about by Blacksmith.

I also thank you for this visit from the bottom of my heart.

"This metal type is the serious mass of craftsmen of our workshop, Johan, show me it."

"Yes, Master"

Prompted by the boss, Johan quickly takes away the cloth.

There were two shallow wooden boxes of size A4, in which silver shines were lined up. The unevenness of letters shines the light and it shines brightly.

Just like every ordinary character is complete as ordered, it is a masterpiece.

"Wow ..."

I took out a piece of metal with a hand trembling with impression. Characters are firmly engraved on a small silver color of about 2.5 cm in length. With a small, firmly weighted metal, I look around the whole while turning in my hands.

Then I pulled out another metal type and arranged two on the table. Reduce your eyes and confirm that there is no difference in their height. The difference in height greatly affects printing.

Without wobbling, I saw the character standing on the table, I lost my preference over the imagination.

"How is it, Lady, is it the item you want?"

When I looked around around the voices of the boss, Johan drank his breath and was waiting for my evaluation.

When I compare the box filled with tiny metal prints tightly with Johann, I gripped the metal print in my hand and gave a big nod.

"It's wonderful! Exactly Gutenberg!"

"What?"

"I will give the title of Gutenberg to Johann!"

"Huh?"

While the surroundings opened eyes and mouth with Pocahn, only Lutz changed his complexion, approached my chair and shook my shoulder.

"Mine, calm down!"

I will sit down and look up at Ruth and look up.

"You can not be calm down, is it Gutenberg?"

"I am too excited, stupid!"

Ruts' panicking voice comes down, but there is no way he can calm down the finished metal type. That's impossible.

"Lutz, this will change the history of the book! It will be exciting, is not it? It will be exciting, do not you think? Imagine more! Let's share this crush!"

"Bad, Mine, I do not know at all"

It seems that Lutz can not share my excitement. Looking around the room has become a confused face that everyone can not understand. It is too sad to not sharing this excitement with anyone.

"Because it's the beginning of the printing era !? Everyone is present at the very moment when history changes!"

I stood up and emphasized the splendor of this metal type. However, the surrounding reaction is not good.

"It's Gutenberg!? The name of Gutenberg is also Johannes, Johannes ... What a lovely coincidence! Miraculous encounter! Pray to God!"

When I prayed with pride, Ruth held her head.

"..... Ah, lady, what is Gutenberg?"

While blinking the eyes that the master of the smithing workshop made a gyeolori, he grabbed an incomprehensibly eyebrow. I was happy with the words of the mother who tried to sympathize even a little, and I looked at the boss with a guts hand.

"It is a great man who has worked equally well for God's change in the history of the book, Johann is in this town of Gutenberg!"

As I insisted, I thought that printing with metal type alone is impossible. To print, you need not only metal type but also paper, ink and printing machine. It is funny to praise Johan only, perhaps everyone's response is not good.

"... Ah, that's right, is not it just Johannichi, people who make inks, people who make printing presses, Beno of vegetable paper, then Lutz who sells books Who is missing I'm sorry, I'm sorry.All of them are guttenberg together.All they are gutenbergs companions. "

"Such a group, I do not want it"

If you put it in a friend, it was refused immediately from Beno.

"What is disgusting, Mr. Beno! Is it an insult to Gutenberg that prints and publishes books and affects the world! Rather, let's pleasure.

Beno looked at me with a look like a disgusted look, I gazed at Lutz as he said something. Lutz swings his head as much as to say "no treatment" and sighs.

"Once you have metal prints, the next is finally a printing press! It is an order to the woodworking workshop ... Wow, you can really print! Great, wow! Thank you wisdom goddess Mestionora!"

At the end of my appreciation to Mestionola, my consciousness turned dark at the peak of happiness.

Chapter 143: A bad evaluation meeting for gossip heart

I am Johan. It is fifteen years old who just arrived in autumn.

Today I am going to the Gilberto shop in the north of the city with a heavily weighted box with my host to get an evaluation of the assignment given to Dauphra.

"Miserable face something, Johan"

"No, but I had everyone cooperate, what should I do if the evaluation is low ..."

My work often has low evaluation from customers. It is said that it is natural that it is possible to do a detailed question, and satisfaction points are not high if finished faithfully to how much order.

If evaluation from patrons is low, obviously the rating of the blacksmithing association will also be lower. Whether the customer is satisfied or not is the most important thing, I always have low satisfaction points.

Mine, who became a patron of me this time, is still a young girl. He said that he was the chief of the Mine Factory who finished the baptismal ceremony, but he is too small to be seen as if he finished his baptism.

And although it looks very young, Mine's behavior is not from young children. The answer to the question at the time of ordering, the design drawing to be handed over, and the way money is spent on necessary things are not very child's things.

I'm on good terms with the husband of the Gilberto business as much as I misunderstood that I was a girl from the Gilberto business. Although I was twisting my head as to what relationship it was, I remembered and recalled a number of strange items ordered by Mine. For the meridian merchant Beno, it is probably a valuable person who generates money.

I do not know what the precious talent asked for and asked for this task. I was heading to what the craftsmen of the workshop used for.

"Welcome"

"Yo, Marc, show me to Beno."

When I arrive at the store while being nervous, I will pass through the room behind which I passed before, and I will have tea. It is a room for the customers who will

benefit from the store to negotiate. Luxurious carpets and tapestries are spread out in a spacious area, and I feel bored with the room where I can not normally enter.

"Beno, is she still you?"

Mr. Beno who is the husband of the shop looks like a friendly guy, unlike me who can not get out of the cup because I am nervous with tight sprout, the mother who sits next to me has drinking tea without fragments of tension .

Mr. Beno sitting on the right side of the boss kept his cup in his hand and looked at the chair that was empty.

"Oh, the horse-drawn carriage is turning, that will come soon"

"Waga, what lady are you?"

I stroked my breast secretly into the cowardly voice of my boss. Mr. Mr. seems not to be a girlfriend of the Gilberto tradition, but it seems that he is a lady of a rich man.

"Husband, Mine has arrived"

Employees of a store that was called Maruk opened doors and urged entrance with a gracious attitude. Then a little girl who took three followers from the back of Marc comes in with a dirty walk.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

It was like Mine, who was wearing a long, crispy, colorful and warm clothing like a nobleman lady. It is completely different from the apprenticeship of the Gilberta Shokai, which is completely different from the one when I came to Gilberto Shokai for patronage, I am surprised by the behavior of living like a different person and open my eyes.

When I was suspected that he was the same person, and saw Mine sitting sitting in front of himself as Pocahn, I was gladly stared at by a weaponed servant like an escort standing behind Mine It was.

... ... Scared!

After finishing the greeting, I took out the metal type box that I had put on my feet. Tension arms trembling, metal type letters in the box shake, making a sharp sound with Kachakakacha.

When I asked about Mine-sama's appearance while jokingly wondering if this would be a rough phase, Mine was staring at the box with a gloomy look.

Even though my skin is so white that it never hits the sun, only my cheeks are shy and colored, as if the golden eyes like the moon floated the stars shake as if the stars were floating.

"I was surprised that it was earlier than expected - I can not do it so quickly ..."

A gesture that holds down the chest and exhales lightly is like a maiden who is in love, making her feel like a young child.

I noticed Mine's eyes on me, I shook my head in a panic. I was glad because I never got expectations so far on what I make.

"... .. everyone was interesting and helped me"

When I said that while diverting his eyes from Mine, my mother beat down Bang Bang and his shoulder from the side and started talking about the situation at the workshop. All you want to say is something, but I realize only the words that it is the guidance of the god Valkanifts of the blacksmith.

Because I could not even tackle the problem unless Mine was able to meet.

"Johan, show me it"

"Yes, Master"

I was inspired by a lot of confidence in my mind, I took off the cloth and showed the metal type I ordered to Mine.

"Wow ..."

As Mr. Mr. was impressed, he moistened the golden eyes like the moon, and got a lazy and one metal letter in his hand. Rolling in small hands, looking at various angles to see important treasures.

... .. Can you be satisfied with this amount?

At the moment when I relieved breath of relief, Mine-sama's eyes that were moist and enthusiastic turned quiet and tough.

I pulled out another piece of metal from the box and placed it on the table, then moved the face to a level position. Then narrow your eyes and begin to look at the difference in thickness and height of print.

... .. It's okay?

I have never been carefully confirmed by customers whether the details as I ordered have been realized with such stiff eyes.

Tension that seems to have grasped around the chest, floating and disgusting sweat floats.

"How is it, Lady, is it the item you want?"

My heart jumped on my mind 's word. Were they satisfied or not? While holding sweat in my hands, I waited for Mine 's words.

Main clasped the two metal characters in small hands, and finally raised his face.

"It's wonderful! Exactly Gutenberg!"

"What?"

I understand that he is praised from the appearance of Mine, who shines his eyes glitteringly and gives an excited voice, but I do not know what he is saying.

"I will give the title of Gutenberg to Johann!"

I do not understand the meaning, I will open my mouth like an idiot, I will see Mine. The atmosphere of a fragrant lady disappeared in a blink of an eye.

..... What is a junior high school student?

The apprentice of the Gilberta business called Lutz managed to calm down, but Mine's excitement did not stop. Ruts is going to get worse if you try to hold it down.

There is nowhere to be a shy and young lady to date. Mr. Mr. who stood up struggled with excitement and was fired quickly.

"Because it's the beginning of the printing era!? Everyone is present at the moment when history changes right? Gutenberg !? Gutenberg's name is also Johannes, Johann What a lovely coincidence! Miracles Meet him and pray to God! "

I can not understand what Mine says from the beginning to the end.

Lutz tried to calm down, but it seems to have no meaning at all, and began to devote prayers to the gods deceived in the temple at the time of the adult ceremony.

Looking around, Beno squeezed the temple and was sighing, and two of the followers looked at each other with a smiling smile. Only one person, only the guard escort, was consolidated as he saw the Lord's madness for the first time.

"..... Ah, lady, what is Gutenberg?"

After all it seems that we can not keep up with the situation, and the voice of the boss is not as usual.

However, Mine-sama is doing great with all his energy. Make your eyes gloomy and warm your spit with your fingers in front of your chest.

"It is a great man who has worked equally well for God's change in the history of the book, Johann is in this town of Gutenberg!"

I feel I was given a very heavy title. If possible, if you are thinking of being rude to want to withdraw, Mine-sama's attitude of winning like a bit of a bit of reflection, why Gutenberg increased somehow.

"I'm sorry, all of them are Gutenberg, they are all Gutenberg companions."

"Such a group, I do not want it"

Even if you say that you dislike, Mr. Beno is a friend. As Mine-sama's guarantor, I can not let him go through alone. Besides, it seems to me that such a heavy looking title is more suitable for the husband of the big store than I am a craftsman.

"Once you have metal prints, the next is finally a printing press! It's an order to the woodworking studio. Wow, you can really print! That's amazing, amazing!"

From the expression of Mr. Beno and Lutz looking away, I felt that I could hear a silent conversation saying "What are you doing, this" or "I can not help it".

..... I want you to manage this irreparable air.

It was nearly the same time that Mine like praying to God again turning his eyes toward the followers standing behind Mine.

"Thank the wisdom goddess Mestionora!"

In the next moment, Mr. Mr. Mr. Batats fell down with a happy smile. It does not move with Picci as it is, the silence filled as a thin is filled in the room.

"... .. Wow! Mine!"

"Hey! Lady-chan"

"What, is it !?"

It was only three people who stood up unexpectedly myself, myself, the boss and the escort assistant.

In a hurry and kneeling, seeing the appearance of Mine, to the escort assistant, I smiled and beside mothers other than mothers I smother.

"At last I fell down, I got quiet now"

I seemed to have opened my eyes unexpectedly to the words of Beno who seemed not to move at all while sitting in the chair, but it seemed that neither Lutz trying to calm Mine nor Mine's followers at all.

"Furan, Mine should be laid down in that chaise longue, so why do not you go home anyway?"

"Sorry, Damuel, I will excuse you."

Followers called franas Liberated Mine-sama, carrying him to a chaise lounge which was near the fireplace for some reason. And gently laid down, hanging over a thick and warm outsole from above.

Beno tapped the table with taitong and his fingertips when he was blinking at the goodness of duty as it was predicted.

"Well, will you start evaluating? Because Mine lost consciousness, should I instead evaluate it as a guarantor?"

"Huh Is Mine like you at all?"

As I expected to leave this young child who suddenly lost consciousness as it is, I'd like to be able to evaluate the problem swiftly, and I will turn my eyes to Mine's sleeping chaise longue.

"What is it, Lutz?"

"Perhaps, I think that I will wake up when the sunset, I will be excited because I am too excited, but since the person himself did not feel calm, I can not help it."

Rutz is pretty accustomed to Mine - sama 's opponent as he pulls his shoulder and can not help it.

"How many days is this time?"

"... ... Do not change depending on how long the excitement lasts.

From the talk of Fran and Rutz, it turned out that it was not uncommon for Mine to fall down. I understand that it is bad for my heart. I thought whether this heart will stop.

"In the meantime, patrons will be pleased that they will be fainted, so we should evaluate them."

"Well, it was obvious for excitement, there is no problem with the guarantor Beno's substitute I wanted to ask you what this is used for."

While the master looked at it while looking at the metal type letters, Mine-sama's boy quickly took out the baggage she had in her hand.

"I will demonstrate, Mine says, I was preparing."

"Gil, what are you going to do?"

"It is decided to print by inking.

Gil seemed to be frankly somewhere, Gil took out the utensil out of his luggage as if he were familiar.

My order was ordered by Mine, and the roller I made beforehand is black. Gil put ink on the roller.

"To say Mine, I will arrange this metal letters first, I will make it sentences first. If I can do that, I will paint ink like this"

Soon after I stopped, Gill ran the roller on metal type letters. A black ink sticks to the metal print which was shining in silver.

"Wow!"

I cried unexpectedly, looking at the metal print which was stained without Mr. Mine's permission as a patron. But whatever you say, I will not give eyes to my breath, and Gill gently put a paper on it.

"It's actually a press like a press machine, pressed tightly, it seems to put ink on, but this time I just show you how to use metal type on this time, so do not rub this horse body from above with a guy"

While explaining goodly so, Gil wants to flatten it, rubbing it with shuffle from the top of the paper.

It was me who was pale blue alone, everyone else was looking at the hands of Gill interestingly.

"When you put ink on it, peel it off and dry it."

On the paper peeled off with Gil 's hand, the letters were lined up with black ink clearly. Gil uses the same procedure to make another piece of paper with the exact same letter.

And while smiling, Gil held the paper in the left and right hands, spreading out wide.

..... So, what is it? What in the end will this end? It's a waste of paper. What a waste.

It seems I was the only one who thought about looking at the paper. Mr. Beno, both the master and the escort employee changed their complexions in an instant, and it became a tough expression.

An escort assistant named Damuel takes paper from Gil 's hand and compares the two with rugged eyes.

"Is it possible to finish one page in as short time as this?"

Then, the master picks out some of the metal characters that are not inked, rearranges them by the palm, and roars.

"..... Because it is one letter of metal type, is it easy to organize sentences?"

"Mine said that it would be much faster than cutting the plate one by one."

Everyone gathers eyebrows to Lutz's words.

"This is really true, as Mine said, history will change."

Although I knew the technology itself of printing, Mr. Beno gently breathed a breath, I did not think that letters could easily be assembled up to this point.

"What kind of things are you making, that fool? ..."

Was Benno's word expressing the heartfelt of everyone, or gaze at the same time to Mine, who lost consciousness on a chaise longue.

Everyone seems to understand, but I have no idea what is going on with me. However, having Mine like a patron, I felt like I was being swept away to the unwanted flow on my own.

"Since Mine said that it is going to make a printing press from now on, it will still run for a while."

In the words of Beno who said so with a slightly optimistic voice, the boss shook his head with a difficult face.

"Since I was saying to order at a woodworking studio, there should be a concept of what to make, if you can draw a detailed design drawing that will bring to Johan, it is not that far before printing machines can be done"

Mine's design drawing is very detailed. Whether it corresponds to the fineness of me, it is about finer and finer. If you prepare a tightly designed drawing so much, you can make it immediately if you are a craftsman.

"No, the influence will not grow soon as soon as the printing machine moves, there is still a plant paper factory in this town, ink also has a contract to make ink dedicated to vegetable paper at the workshop Finally I just finished tying ... The material is overwhelmingly enough Well, it's a matter of time. "

Beno said that and scratched his head and head. And I will look at me with girly eyes. I was breathtaking, I was bent with a ferocious atmosphere that was calm and different.

"Johann, you are Gutenberg, I was given a title directly, I do not think you can escape from Maine."

Beno was terrified, I could not think anything, just shook his head and nods. scared. I will make anything so please forgive me. Mr. Beno nodded satisfiedly whether my mind was transmitted.

"Well then, good."

"Then, Johan, please click here, from Mine,"

There she laughs a gentle laugh, and comes out with several sheets of paper folded in half.

While tilting my head, when I opened the paper with paper, it was a purchase order with a detailed design drawing.

"Ha ha!"

There was a closely packed design drawing for the metal type of space and symbols, not the letters made up to now. I never thought that there was a continuation of metal print, I could hold it with my trembling hand.

"What this?"

"Mr. Mine was surprised that Johan would make an additional order if it made the thing as ordered. After finishing the sign, we are ordering a different type of metal print"

I was encouraged, but I am not pleased at all. It looks like a nasty smile like pushing a nasty thing.

"You, you gave up a terrible patron"

The hand of the boss who is placed on the shoulder and pong is tremendously heavy. When I looked back towards the bosses, the eyes of the bosses were full of funny lights.

"If you order your order, you will definitely leave your name in history, Gutenberg"

"As you ask, please do not call me with that title!"

In this way it will be made fun of in the workshop and it will settle soon. Luts lightly shrugged his shoulders, looking at me holding my head in a hurry.

"It is luck that Mine is expected to give up, give it up, Gutenberg"

"You were the first to be given a title, Johann, you are Gutenberg"

Beno says fearful things with a serious face. If you do not argue here, you can escape to them. Important companions No, do you mind escaping your friends? Instinctively so I guessed, I opened my mouth.

"Lutz and Mr. Beno are Gutenberg companions, Mine says so!"

I was scolded by being chewed up but I did not plan to carry such a title by myself.

"Well, considering age and position, is Gutenberg representative Beno?"

"I'm sorry, Johan, I'm late."

"What's it!?"

Eventually, I could not decide who was the Gutenberg representative on the spot. Later on, Mine asked Mr. Beno to Gutenberg delegate gradually, "As a matter of fact, everyone is a Gutenberg fellow, because there is no superiority", I got an oblique answer.

.....Wrong! I did not want such a reply.

As the messenger of wisdom goddess Mestionola, it was at this time that the group called Gutenberg was invented in the city of Ehrenfest, inventing printing technology and spending a lifetime of sending out a large number of books to the world Posterity historians said.

Chapter 144: Extension of stay

When I awoke, it was a full course of sermons. Beginning with Lutz and Beno, Fran and Gil, then Damiel and the chief priest. Why, it seems that more and more people preach.

..... But please do not pardon the sermon that calls me in hospital when I get a fever sleeping. Lay down.

What was the longest and hottest thing in this sermon was Damuel. It seems that I was in danger of being judged by the chief priest as a knight who can not be obeyed again by my boss because I was destroyed as a batting subject. "I felt really comfortable living when I thought that I should be executed this time," he said, getting scolded by the teary eyes.

"I'm sorry, I apologize to you earlier, but since I'm planning to start printing in earnest, I think that similar things will occur frequently."

"Does not it reflect on you at all? Apprentice as a shrine maiden!"

"I am reflecting that I should put on my strength so as not to collapse."

"The point of reflection is different!"

Because everyone preaches so irritatedly, the excitement of metal prints does not last much, so it was earlier that the fever went down than I thought.

However, even after the fever went down, the sermon is repeated. I'm tired of the same things just said I wanted to get home early. Snow gradually melted, the carriage started to move, I think that it is good to go home soon.

"I want to return home now ..."

For returning home, you must first write an interview letter to the president. If I thought so, the chief priest sent a letter of request to visit. Even if you are asking a visit, the chief priest is not invited to my room, but an invitation letter that listens to the convenient date and time.

"It is rare that it will arrive from the chief priest, Franc, I think that I'm sure you are in a hurry, I'd like to meet you as soon as possible, but when will I be able to answer?"

"From now on, it will be troublesome to prepare for picking up, I think it will be fine if tomorrow."

As Fur laughed with a bitter smile, I wrote a letter reply saying "I will be fine if it is tomorrow."

"Is it better to take something else with you? You got a sympathy, too?"

Taking a visit, the priest chief carried away a large amount of food. Because thawing has begun, I do not need it anymore for me who wants to go home soon. When I go home I plan to move it to the basement of an orphanage about half.

"I think that it would be good if you bring sweets made here, the chief priesthood quite liked the cookie,"

"Well, then what about the pudding you made this time?"

When Turi came to play, I challenged both pudding and ice cream. As a result, I thought that ice cream is what I eat when it is hot. The ice to eat with konju was delicious, but even though I ate it in front of the fireplace, the impression of "cold" than "delicious" was stronger, the body was only cold.

"Well Pudding is delicious if you get used to that feeling, but I will hesitate a bit to put it in my mouth, so I do not think that it will be much suitable for the souvenir to the person who will eat it for the first time."

It seems that steamed dishes are not so much here, and Ella was very surprised about purine making. The final evaluation was high because it was sweet and tasty, although it was said that the tactile sensation is odd from everyone who tasted it, or that it disappeared before being bitten and lost.

"Let's have Ella bake cookies that the priest chief liked."

The souvenir was decided by cookie. Decide to prepare two kinds of cookies, which are made by mixing plain cookies and tea leaves. It is my preference.

I also decided on the souvenir so I started working on the design drawing of the printing machine without heart. Originally, it was the initial printing press that was made by remodeling the grape's press machine for making wine, so I think that it can

be made relatively easily here as well. However, the trouble is that I do not remember the detailed dimensions and structure.

"Well, there are instruments to paint the ink for sure, you have a handle like this, here is skinned The place to place this is on the side like this, The place to put it is like this It seems like the place where you put the typed text was like this ...?"

Although I desperately try to digress memory, it is too ambiguous and it does not become a thing of such a thing as a design drawing. Even though I can explain it almost like this, I can not remember the measurements. While actually measuring, it seems to be only writing.

"Mayor Shinta, would you use a magical tool to explore that memory?"

Around the me who was groaning at the office desk, the side workers were concentrating on their work.

"Good morning, the chief priest"

In addition to greeting, I will thank you for your worship and hand it over. As I said "Sorry to trouble" and the facial expressions of the priest who received it did not change much, I did not know whether he was really pleased.

'Arnaud'

Arnaud brought the dish out to the chief priest, put it on the table, and the France opens the cookie on the plate and it is served. Franc took out the cup that he brought from his room and Arnaud poured tea from the same pot to the priest chief and my cup.

"Please, Mine."

Snow and Arnaud brought me cookie dishes before me. I do not understand exactly what I am asked for and I look at the priest chief.

"The thing that the guest brought was opened on the spot by the hands of the customer and it is the nobility's esteem that the guests eat themselves because of

poisoning It is a custom that you are not familiar with, I thought it better to tell them. "

..... What is toxic, it is scary.

As I brought it, I can give a mouth without hesitation, but do not be afraid to eat and drink out there when listening to such a story.

'The hands on tea is from the invitation owner's mouth. '

The chief priest makes a mouth at the cup which was put in from the same pot and after I ate one cookie, I reach for each thing I like.

As Fran said, the president seems to like cookies very much. The expression does not change, but the decrease in cookie was slightly faster than the other.

For a while, we will talk about blunt things such as weather and orphanage reports. And after having enjoyed a cup of tea, you cut out the main theme in a matter of course. I also want to think that I got used to a little aristocratic custom.

"Oh, my chief priest, I would like to return home soon"

Priest who dismissed the cup immediately dismissed before I said "I do not mind" to the end.

"It is useless"

".....Huh?"

I could tilt my head, although the snow was slowly being solved, I could not understand the meaning of being dismissed from going home.

The chief priest stands up, making a noise with a dot. Once I looked around the room, I went toward the bed.

"come"

It seems to be a story not to be asked by the sideways. I also gently placed the cup on the table and stood up, and the chief priest went into the door to open.

I sit in the usual chaise longue and the chief priest sits on the chair.

"Is it difficult to ask by the side?"

"..... That's right, I think that it is better not to know as much as possible."

After saying so, the chief priest breathed in slowly.

"Actually, when the wolf suddenly died, the news came in. Not long ago I asked Karstead to find a client to Wolff."

In the word dead, I instinctively swallowed my breath. However, I did not know what was essential I slowly headed.

..... Who is Wolf?

"It is a face you do not understand at all"

"Oh, my chief priest, I will call on you, but Wolf's name is who you are? It's a name I heard somewhere, but I do not remember ..."

Even if I hear his name, I do not see a face, so I do not think he knows much. Because the chief priest knows and talks like it is natural, it should be an important person, but I do not think at all.

After seeing his eyes open as much as to say that he could not believe it, he breathed a sigh.

"... Wolf is the president of the ink association"

"The president of the ink association is that suspicious person, is not it?"

Speaking of Ink Association president, it is the reason why I was going to be in the temple by sniffing my information and involving Lutz itself.

"... Eh? Did you die !? Why?"

"slow!"

It seems that the chief priest and Karstedd were exploring who the aristocrats ordered to Wolf, as if to examine me, how black rumors are true. However, when few candidates were narrowed down, Suddenly Wolf says that he died.

"Wolf seems to have heard that the apprenticeship of the shrine maiden of the commoner is the chief of the factory from where."

Emphasizing the part from somewhere, the chief priest says. Speaking of which, I should have said that my identity is unknown to the aristocrat surprisingly. People who know it will be limited.

"It seems that the chief of the studio was really exploring to see if there is a connection with Beno, what kind of appearance it is, to get various information, but you immediately came to the temple. Originally the body was weak and it seems that there was not much involvement with the surroundings, the result seems not so good. "

My heart bounces on the word of the priest. Although the aristocrat was asked to collect information, the result was not good, the priest chief and Karstedd began to investigate the connection. If it comes to that point of death, I have a bad feeling.

"... .. Wolf's death is the nobility's work?"

"Probably"

The priest chief slowly but nodded without hesitation.

Discard anything you think is in the way. For nobles commoners are not equal. I knew, but I was horrified when I suddenly struck in front of me as a matter of course suddenly. Hold the body to embrace yourself and rub the upper arm where goose bumps stood.

"... .. Are you targeting the aristocracy?"

"It is certain that you are aimed at by various aristocrats, but there are few who clearly understand who you are targeting for the purpose of you."

I trembled a little in the word of the priest.

"For the spring praying ceremony to be held in the future, the aristocrats keeping rural areas all started moving all at once, the most troublesome thing is that you are taken out of the city, stay in the temple until some noblemen is scattered. If the number of aristocracy in is reduced, it will make it easy for them to see their trends. "

".....Yes"

I definitely can not go home. I comforted myself and agreed to stay in the shrine until the spring pray ceremony.

"Then, I have to tell you about the extension of my stay and your adopted daughter to your family. Please hand it over to me."

"... .. I got it to you"

There is no way I can talk about Turi and my father who came to help me like an afterthought to be a noblemen 's adopted daughter like something. I thought that I should talk properly after I came home, but it seems to me that the chief priest is speaking before returning.

I stared at the invitation letter I got from the president officer and sigh.

"I think that I understand, but please do not tell others about Wolff and adopted daughter, not only those who can trust your side."

I could not refute.

I gave my parents the invitation letter of the priest via Lutz. "What did you do with the call from the chief priest, what did you do?" He told Rutz, but it's not as easy as saying. I adopted an adopted daughter 's case and breathed a sigh.

"I could not get home until the end of the prayer ceremony, it's about that."

This is a good story. Rather, if you do not speak properly to your side, you are in trouble with your daily life.

"Well, what about food?"

"We will soon be setting up a city and there are still goods left behind by the chief priest, is not it?"

It seems that the food I brought when the priest went to visit was a worry that I could be brought in the temple even in the spring.

Three days after having Lutz bring an invitation card, my parents came. I was waiting in the waiting room near the gate, I met my mum after a long absence.

A stubborn smile and a hot one gets up on the stomach that grew bigger than ever when it was born.

"Mother"

"Mine, this is not a room I understand your feelings, please think about your position"

I hold my shoulder like Fran Franca's troubled. My mother stretched out my hand gently, holding my mother's shoulder like my father comforted.

"I'll guide you"

The franc is at the top and I will follow it. My parents are after that.

I felt like wanting to look back and gently stroked my head as I walked. My cheek loosens to a soft feel different from my father. As soon as I told you to look forward, the force was put in my fingers.

It is pleasant to touch a silent touch with the hands that are pulled hard before the franc is looking back. While occasionally replacing big hands with huge hands, silent touch continued until I reached the room of the chief priest.

"Good morning, the chief priest"

"We invited you by invitation, what is the story this time?"

When my father turned the soldier's salute, the priest chief gently nodded and recommended the seat. There are two chairs, a chaise and a chair to sit individually, across the table. As a rule of thumb, sitting in a chaise is my parents, and me and the chief priest sit on each chair.

My father gently helped my large hungry mother sit on a chaise a bit painfully, and they sat down.

"Everyone descend"

The priest chief paid the crowd as soon as the tea was carried. Then, using a magic tool that specifies the range, put on something like a barrier of sound insulation.

My father looked dirty around him.

"What is it?"

"This will make your voice cry out. Mine, because you have paid for it, you may sit between your parents, have you endured it?"

The chief priest, while explaining the barrier to his father, pushed me out to the parents who were standing without determining the place to sit.

"Thank you, the chief priest"

When I say thank you with a full smile, I sit between my parents. I looked at the faces of my mother and my father alternately and then gently hugged my mother.

"Mom, I wanted to see you again, it has been a long time since I've been marvelous enough to be born any longer, are not you?"

"Not yet, it will be a bit bigger"

"is that so?"

I stroked my belly, my mother's stomach, hugged by my mother, and I breathe out with satisfaction.

"... It seems satisfied, so may I start talking?"

"Yes"

I will turn my face to the chief priest sitting in front and sit back again.

"Ok, omit the roundabout greeting and get into the main subject, is not it good?"

By having my opponent, the chief priest seemed to understand uselessly to say hello to the commoner, and completely omits aristocratic interaction.

"Mine keeps the shrine until the spring ceremony is over"

"Please wait a moment, it was promised that it was only during winter, why?"

To the father who embarks on himself, the priest chief opens his mouth with an expressionless expression that looks cold.

"This is the most dangerous"

It seems that my father realized that the situation is not intrusive, being quietly answered short. I freshly grasped my expression and grasped my fist on the knee.

"What is dangerous and what is it?"

The chief priest said, "Please never let me go out", and then I will explain about various kinds of aristocrat related to me, from autumn to spring. That is all I have been told.

"The magical power of Mine was more than I expected, it is precious magical power for this city with lack of magic, which is why certain nobles want it, and some aristocrats are disgusted."

The parents of their parents who were told that they were being targeted by aristocrats for various purposes are pale blue, and I can see that the hands being turned around on my back are shaking a little.

"It is most troubling to take Mine from the city right now, so for that reason there must have been various alterations about aristocrats coming and going in the gate. Gunter, if you are a soldier who defends the gate, you will naturally know ? "

To my surprising story too, my father stares at the chief priest while rolling his eyes.

"..... I know ... There are significant alterations in the movement of aristocrats, the aristocratic knights"

"Oh, it is probably a member of the aristocracy to take Mine, the nobility of this area or another territory will move, or not at this stage at all, so that the knights team will encourage the lords , Restricted visits and exits of nobility "

During the winter, the chief priests and karstedd seemed to move around in various ways, such as moving the knight team, restricting the entry and exit of nobility.

"No way, is that modification for Mine?"

"There are some other reasons, but the only reason why you can make it to you is to secure Mine, and you only need to know that much."

My father nodded with a nodding, she took out a little bit of physical strength.

"The aristocrat of this area also heads to the respective land for the spring praying ceremony so that the nobility will decrease from this town and the eyes will be able to reach a small place a bit. To that before that, I want you to be patient to protect your daughter. "

The word of the chief priest is serious and powerful. Should I say that I am accustomed to following people and moving. To the chief priest who was the position of the person who follows the man even in the Order, the father accustomed to following as a soldier responds with salute.

"Thank you very much for your special consideration, but why are there so much for Mine ...?"

"You must have said that now, you need magical power, if you accept that Mine is a noblemen's adopted daughter, you did not need this kind of trouble"

Huh, and plainly the bishop's breath exhales. My father opens his eyes as if he is frightened, and his mother's hands are filled.

"adopted daughter!?"

"Günter, what do you think about making Mine the noblemen's adopted now?"

"..."

The sound that my father clapped his teeth gleefully sounded. I squeeze it painfully so as not to separate my hand. Even without saying anything, the answer was obvious.

"Parent and child together and the answer is the same ..."

The chief priest said, "If I let go of my parents, I thought that I would give up a little, but I murmured a little.

"Because Mine said that she would not want to leave her family by all means, he gives a grace until he is ten years old, but because Mine's magical power is too high for the commoner's body to eat, he is ten years old and adopted by a nobleman. It is a decision. "

"..."

Parents were told that it was a matter of decision without any consent of their parents, they made the body stiff as if they were shocked. While it says to protect me, on the other hand it seems I do not know what attitude should be taken to the priest chief who is to arbitrarily adopt a noble family.

"Magic powers that are too large to control can only be dangerous to himself and to the surroundings, and Mine will be disposed of if it is judged to be dangerous to keep in this area"

"disposal!?"

"It is natural as a guardian to eliminate dangerous things, is not it a soldier, you know?"

My father could not think his daughter was such a dangerous figure and saw me as if he was puzzled. My mother also saddles with her eyebrows.

"In order to avoid disposition, Mine must learn the technique to control magical power. Therefore it is adoption for that. Although ten years old you have to enter the lords, you can spend with your family, but after that It is useless to say anything, either a noblemen's adopted or an execution, either
"... ten years old"

To the father who has been deadlocked a little bit, two years, and murmuringly as if staggering, the priest chief slowly breathes.

"Adoption is a nobility I am aware of, I will not treat it as insignificant, let's promise it."

My mother lifted her face as I was impressed by the words. After staring straight at the head of the priest, I nod and knock.

"... OK, I will trust Mine to the priest chief."
"Ehha!?"

I do not care about my father's voice that seemed surprised, my mother kept an eye on the priest's chief.

"When I was going to be in the temple this winter, I thought that I could not do such a thing very much with the weakness of Mine's body, but thanks to everyone's help, Tuli I heard from the head of the priest ^{Doubtful} worry It will be shame. "

The mother forbidden to go to the temple only heard the story from his father and Turi. Nevertheless, I said that because I was in bed all the time I could not fulfill my duty, I survived the winter because the surroundings took care of it well.

"Efer, you That's why, the adopted daughter"

My mother quietly stretched out and obstructed her words to the father's mouth trying to argue. Shake your head slowly after hiding the first time.

"No, No, think carefully. If you are ten years old, would you like to live in other places as a daughter? I do not want people who are subject to disposal as a dangerous place. I think that it is much more risky to live by aristocrats who are not familiar with it. The chief priest has responded sincerely until now. When leaving our hands, at least, I can trust I want to trust people. "

My mother said so, turning towards the chief priest, cross the hands in front of the chest.

"Please give me my best regards to Mr. Main."

In my mother 's words, my father dropped his shoulders like I had been thinking, then saluted my left chest twice with my right fist. With this, it has been decided by the parents' approval that becoming a daughter at the age of ten years.

"I do not want to be ten years old ...

Even though I know it's for myself, I can not say anything but lonely things breast my heart. I wanted to shake off a sense of loneliness that sticks together, and I hugged my mother for a while.

Chapter 145: Preparation of a prayer ceremony

The snow covering the town was solved about half, the sun was getting warmer little by little. Winter gathering is over and everyone starts preparing for snow removal and spring. The work of Turi also resumed, the day that the temple will come to visit is every other day.

All the winter handicrafts prepared at the orphanage were completed and sold to Beno through Lutz. Thanks to that, the orphanage 's budget is considerably moist. There are still a lot of snow in the woods now, so to some extent, we will go back to the forest and collect the paper again.

In the meantime it was said that the education period, the gray priest of the former side to teach the children etiquette manners. It seems to be because I will wandro the orphanage, so unless you educate the apprenticeship of the blue shrine maid so that they will not be rude, it will be troubled to touch other blue priests with the same attitude.

As education is supposed to be done in an orphanage cafeteria now, the inside of the workshop is a garan, there are no figures other than me and Lutz, the escort Damuel.

"When printing the next book, you only want to use the printing press even with the sentences."

"It's good to use, how do you make a printing press?"

"Well, I'm planning to modify the press machine"

I take out the design drawing and show it to Lutz.

The initial printing machine that Gutenberg made is likely to be a modification of a press that squeezes wine-made grapes. I felt that I could manage to make an initial printing press, but it is surprisingly difficult to reproduce with my memory.

"Put a print like this, put ink on it, put the paper like this, you gotta"

While showing actions using an unreachable press, I will tell Lutz what the printing press is like. As I can not leave the temple, it is the role of Lutz to order and explain to the workshop.

"If so, this typesetting? You have to decide on this size"

"If you measure the picture book you made earlier, you will soon see."

While talking about printing presses with Rutz at the workshop, we measure in various places and write it on the design drawing.

Lutz looked at the design book that I wrote as long as I thought, such as attaching the table to place the paper somewhat diagonally, or attaching the box containing the ink here, Lutz shrugged his shoulders.

"Hey, Mine. In the meantime, why do not you add extra items later"

"What extra things are you writing only what you need?"

Rather, I think that there are more items that are missing, unobserved, and forgotten in my memory.

"Well, it's a necessary place to put paper and place ink, but how Mine is bothering her head is how to install it on the printing machine, at first it's a table next to the press I should do it. "

As Lutz says, if you can set a typeface under a squeezing machine, you can print a minimum amount of trouble even if the procedure is troublesome.

"Because Mine is a complete form in the mind, it is too difficult to think, even paper making, there was lots of substitutes at first at first, just the functions absolutely necessary for printing with such feeling Is not it nice? "

"... Rather ... it is more important to devise a way to make the press available for several children."

While talking about such a thing, the design is completed. It became a story to try to make it in the simplest form, and we decided to have the woodworking studio of Ingo order it via Beno.

"You need accessories after all."

About the printing machine, since general things have been decided, if I was trying to talk about accessories such as typesettings and sticks, Gill came running to the workshop in a panic situation.

"Mine!"

"What's wrong, Gil? Is it time to go to the chief priest's room?"

Today, for the preparation of the ceremony ceremony, the side work of the woman is preparing for the total. Therefore, Fespiel 's practice was off.

"Rosina is angry"

"Huh?"

"Although we are not ready for the ceremonial ceremony, we have been spending time on the press, so I was told to call Mine-sama, but quietly, I am very upset."

Perhaps, although Fespiel's practice time has decreased, it seems that most of the occasions I'm doing what I like are occupying the majority.

"So, Gil, will you get angry instead of me?"

"Oh! ... Wait a moment, it is useless! I do not want it!"

Hurry and shake your head like Brubles as if a gruel that was hanging for a moment made a frustration.

When that situation was interesting, I glared at me and Lutz who blew up unexpectedly, Gil stared, "I definitely will take you back to the room" and muttered. To the idea, it seems to be back to the room.

"..... I can not help it, so I get angry. Lutz, I will leave all the rest."

"Okay, I have an important work from tomorrow, come on and do it"

Lutz gently stroked my head, I nodded without cheating. And I return to my room in the form of being accompanied by Gill of the inflated face.

I got a breath in the scourge of the room.

In my room before my departure to the prayer ceremony for tomorrow, we have clothes, shoes, various tools to arrange taste, linens such as towels and sheets, dishes, food in the street, writing utensils, paper, writing board Luggage like moving is being packed in boxes by sideworkers.

Several wooden boxes were placed in the hall and I saw food packed. There are still some empty wooden boxes. When today 's cooking is over, some of the cooking utensils are to be carried out.

As I got up to the second floor, the cluttering of the room became even worse. Linen classes are packed in a wooden box, waiting for turns to pack clothes and shoes.

Another item of daily necessities occupied the table. Among them, Delia, Rosina and Vilma are busy moving.

"Mine, preparation of the prayer ceremony is not over yet, please do not go to the workshop"

Rosina says that preparation is not over, but if I try to prepare myself it will get angry. Preparation is a side job, so it is said that I should not take out hands. Apparently, it seems to me that I often look at where everyone is preparing.

"I do not feel motivated! It is Mine's important role!"

"... My side is excellent, so is it okay if I do not have it?"

"It is not such a problem"

This time I will take you to the prayer ceremony because I have attended a ceremonial ceremony with the priest chief, I know the flow of the franch, because I must be a woman who takes care of my life around me Rosina, then cook 's fugo and ela.

Vilma is an orphanage management, Gill is the management of the Mine workshop, Delia is an answering machine in the management of the room. Another chef and girls who served as assistant of Ella during winter are supposed to make meals while they are out.

"Even so, it's a lot of luggage,"

As I wandered around my room I had more baggage than I anticipated, and I murmured myself unexpectedly, Rosina gently raised my eyebrows.

"Mine-sama's luggage, a few people, if it's Christine, there are also two more instruments and painting supplies in a box filled with costumes"

"We have to start preparing luggage quite early, it was hard to go out to the aristocracy."

Vilma also chuckles and agrees with the opinion of Rosina. I was amazed at the astonishment of Christine, and after a mild gaze as the Rosina realized something quickly, I gently scraped away.

"... Well, Mr. Mine, may I take Fespiel?"

"Because I do not think that it is safe to put it, because it is not my thing?"

I shook my head lightly, looking at Fespiel who was decorated in the corner of the room. That is a borrowed from the chief priest, it is not something that I can bring with my own accord. Even if it is broken, lost, or stolen, it is not something that can be compensated so easily.

Still, the rosina looks at Fespiel for a while so that it can not give up.

"... .. Can you please ask the priest owner?"

"If only I can listen, I will ask,"

"Thank you very much"

After all, I did not use much in the room, I said that it was time to assist the priest, and I took Fran and Damuel to leave the room.

"The prayer ceremony is hard to prepare, as the requests of the Order are highly urgent, but preparations are not so much needed, so it was easy as a side job."

Frank says Frank says it is hard to prepare, as the prayer ceremony will move through rural areas with a horse carriage, unlike the Trombe retreat at the request of the Order.

However, for me it is more depressed for me to think about my way than to prepare. I do not feel like going any more at the time of moving by a carriage. Even when I arrive at a rural village, I feel absolutely helpless, I feel like it will not be usable.

"Haha, is there any way to finish without going to the prayer ceremony?"

"What are you saying, an apprenticeship of a shrine maiden? The prayer ceremony is an important ceremony, is not it?"

I was stared at not saying rare things to Damuel, but I would like you to miss overspending a bit of bitches.

"I am aware, Mr. Damuel, but I do not know how much I will fall asleep if I consider the movement on a horse-drawn carriage ..."

"..... um It would not be easy to escape if Mr. Ferdinand nominated it after considering it, since it would be tough for ordinary people to have a heavy burden on priestesses."

It is obvious that we can not escape. Still, I could not give it up, I figured the time when I finished helping, I also told the priest chief the complaint of the last name called evil.

"Does the priest chief absolutely have to go to the rural village? I think that I will absolutely get sick with a horse-drawn carriage"

"Hmm ... I think a lot of medicine would be needed"

The chief priest said nothing and so badly. If you lose your physical condition, you are told that you can force yourself to recover with medicine, and I was witnessing that medicine and I distorted my face.

"... ... drugs, maybe that effect, but is it a bitter drug that is as bad as it seems to die?"

"That's it"

"I do not want to go any further"

I feel sick with the movement of the carriage, lose physical condition, drink special medicine by the priest's president, suffer from suffering, if I make a physical condition and force a ritual, I will move and fall again. It will endlessly stay until it finishes going around the rural village. Just thinking is melancholic.

"Please do something about the taste of the medicine at least. Or prepare even a sleeping medicine and stay asleep until arrival, not a carriage, move with a stone that moves with the magical power of those knights Can not you do something? "

When arranging plans that will come to the head of the priest at the mood of wanting to cry, the chief priest nods slightly.

"... ... It looks like a lot of fruit. Let's consider a little."

"Thank you for your consideration, and then my servant said that he wanted to take Fespiel, is not it?"

For me who was too expensive and scared to carry, it was more comfortable for him to refuse, but the chief priest owed a permission as soon as possible.

"No, rather if you accompany Rosina, you can show off, it will be a good consolation for a long night."

"Huh? Is it okay? There are thieves and beasts outside the town and I heard that it is dangerous, but is it safe to move with expensive items like instruments?"

When I blink your eyes with unbelievable thoughts, the chief priest also bows mysteriously.

"There must be no foolish thieves that will attack the carriage heading for the prayer ceremony where the priest and nobility ride."

"... Is that so?"

I think that aristocrats who have money and good things are going to be aimed at, but I wonder if I am wrong.

"Mine, thieves are mostly peasants around us"

"Eh? Are not thieves a group that makes a living by stealing things from people?"

"A foolish person, if a thief comes out, a merchant will try to avoid that route. Of course, escorts will increase to make it harder to get out of hand, and too much damage will result in the suppression of the knights. There is no reason for things that the group can only live to steal many times. "

I thought that the merchants were quite coming and going, but is it different? After all, the chief priest breathed a light breath to me who can not swallow the circumstances well.

"Although farmers often convert into thieves in order to wind up goods and money even a little from merchants going through the roads, if you attack the aristocracy, the holy grail will not be carried into that place, hand out the aristocrats and priests going to the prayer ceremony There are no foolish farmers like to come back, and they will only come back when they attack the aristocracy. "

Indeed, in addition to directly connecting to their lives, nobility has magical power without exception, so it seems that they are not attacked.

"Well, are we safe in the road?"

"... Well, that's right."

I was curious that the chief priest's answer was a little crispy but it seems to be a safer trip than I thought. I was relieved in that regard.

The morning when I departed for a prayer ceremony started really busy. I have been cleansed, dressed in ceremonial clothes, and clams are worn for rituals. Because I head towards rural areas, my shoes are newly tailored knee length boots. Franc said

in the rural areas that mud bounced, but I guess only I think that the road in the downtown is awful.

After packing the tools used for dressing up in boxes one after the other, tied up with a cord with a string and after finishing the last packing, Fran and Gill carry boxes one by one to the carriage. Rosina holds the box of Fespiel packed carefully and takes it to a carriage.

The room which I finished preparing was a garan. I will call one by one to the side which does an answering machine.

"Vilma, do not forget about the orphanage"

"Yes, Mr. Mr. Mr. Mainly surely they are very well behaved children"

I was nodded when I was told that I would not compliment the growth of children. Then, kneeling on the spot and looking at the girl on the face saying "Come on, praise it," stretched out his hand.

"Gil, I will leave the studio If Gill, are you OK?"

"Oh, leave it to me!"

"Delia, please be out."

"Certainly What is that! What is that uneasy face!? Mine, please work hard"

Delia who scratched the red hair with Pasari glare at me. It is uneasy that I am not the remaining Delia, but the one who goes.

"Wow Wagon, are you OK?"

"Moe! Please do not say such things as worry!"

"Well, I will try my best"

When I say that, Delia becomes a very uneasy face.

Fran gently caught gazing at seeing all the greetings finished.

"Mine, let 's head to the carriage soon"

"Well, I will go,"

"I am waiting for your return home soon."

I was sent off by the side, and I and Rosina and Damuel left the room with Fran. Since the horse-drawn carriage is attached to the front entrance of the aristocratic area, it heads there.

"Since I and Rosina have final confirmation of luggage and meeting in the road with Arnaud, Mine please wait in the waiting room together with Damiel, there is also a priest chief there too"

As I was heading to the waiting room with Damuel, I saw the priest leader with side work heading for me with a quick pace.

"Good morning, the chief priest"

"Good morning, Mine, you go to my room, there is an urgent matter, because I have to order Arnauds, head to the room first, Damuel is good?"

"Ha!"

"Yes"

When the chief priest owes just that, he heads towards the stasters and the horse-drawn carriage. Even though it is elegant at first sight, it is very fast. After looking for face for a moment with Damuel, I headed to the head of the priest.

Because there was a side to do an answering machine also in the room of the priest's officer, she will pass through the room easily. When I was asked for a seat and waited for a while, the chief priest came back.

"I kept you waiting, both of us"

"What is the matter of the priest, urgent matter?"

While I tilt his head and ask questions, the chief priest closes the closet full of papers one after another and locks it.

"We decided to ride the Manastone beasts, I let the horse carriage depart earlier and tell him to head to the rural areas that I am going to stay tonight."

"... ... What happened?"

"I do not need to do it"

While saying so, the priest chief came in a hidden room with a bundle of keys and came back at once. Hold the ring with a pale yellow magic stone and a bracelet with 7 color stones in its hands.

"Mine, learn them,"

"Ferdinand, this is"

"It's for sure"

I saw the same bracelet on the wrist of the priest who gave me the magician toward me. A ring similar to the middle finger is hooked.

By the way, I lent the ring at the request of the Order. That was useful, so it will be said that this time as well. I received thankfully, just like the chief priest, I put my ring on the left middle finger and attached a bracelet.

"From then on, it's hard to say"

"Yes?"

"To the companion the number of blue priests increased by one"

"Huh?"

It was almost simultaneous that I opened my eyes wide and the door opened and one blue priest and Karstedd came in.

"I am Jilvestar that I am going to accompany this time, are you an apprentice by the priests of the commoner?"

Eyebrows and deep green eyes that seems to have a sharp intention overlook me and bluish strong purple hair shakes in the middle of the back. I gathered my eyes somewhat that my hair was gathered together behind the scenes and it was fastened with silver work 's hair clasp.

He is slightly shorter than the chief priest, but he has a solid body. It is more convincing to those who said this man as a knight than the priest chief is said to be a knight. I feel like I saw Beno and the priest chief in the same age. However, in my eyes Beno and the priest chief can be seen in the same age, so I can not count on you.

"..... Small. Is this the baptism ceremony is over? Is not it age difference?"

After looking down over me with a stubborn and stupidity with deep green eyes, Jill Vester rang with Hun and a nose. I rushed down the word "Do not do!" In a hurry. Jilvester is a blue priest. It is an opponent who should not counter in a momentum.

"You, puff, please try to cry"

I narrowed my eyes and thinking that I was overlooking me, suddenly Jilvester stood up his index finger.

He is pushed cheek vigorously as it is, and fingers hit the cheeks with a feeling like going around. Jill Vester shook his head with his eyebrows, looking at me who unexpectedly said "Oops!"

"No, it's pure, it's ringing"

Although I was somewhat outperformed from the previous one, I was punished cheekily, and I turned my eyes upon seeking help from the chief priest.

After the first priest gives up, it breathed out like a resignation, and diverted his gaze.

"Mine, that guy is bad personality, but the sex root is not rotten, give up and give it to me properly, then Jill Vester, Mine is frail, if you overdo it you will die, so Karstedd Here it is "

"Ha!"

As Karstedd headed to the head of the priest who extended the map, I will be left behind by Jilvester with a dazelling complex. The helping hands are gone.

"Hey, cry"

As Gilvester pierces my cheeks many times, the eyes of the dark green gradually become steep. I can not make the aristocracy angry even before departure.

"Pu, Pi"

When I cried as requested, Jill Vester nodded satisfyingly and then began to poke again.

"Alright, more noise"

"Puffipa, Puhi "

Before departure I was filled with anxiety about having to go to the prayer ceremony with the blue priest who do this meaning unknown.

Chapter 146: A prayer ceremony

It seems I got bored so quickly that I crown a crown, Jill Vester's finger movement stopped. However, I did not get tired of it, it seemed that my interest shifted to another thing.

".....what is this?"

At the same time as such a misunderstanding, Jilvester pulled out my hands as she grasped.

Huh? When I thought that hair fell paralyzed. When I gently raised my face, Jill Vester who had a ceremonial ritual made by my family for me saw the interestingly watching her eyes.

Jilvester's appearance is an adult in the late twenties, but what you're doing is the same as a primary schoolboy who is unknown and does not know the power. The moment I thought, the word "broken" came up in my mind. Rapidly draws blood.

"Please, please return"

I reached out my hand in spite of myself. In my voice Gilvester narrowed my eyes with a niece like a Cheshire cat. I raise my hand to a position that it does not reach, and shake the green leaf decoration that has flowed out from between the irritated fingers. I do not feel like returning it.

"Here, take it"

"Please return it!"

I was short of breath while chasing Jill Vestar who raised and lowered my hand, while I was jumping about the picochan.

"Even though I have already returned, I am talking My talk, my father, my mother and Turi made it, my cock"

Take a look at the ㇏ in the high position and grasp the fist. At the same time it turned out that the magical power of the whole body was blurred.

..... Such a boy, I hate it.

"Wow! Miko apprentice!"

Damuel's voice like impatience sounds.

The turning back priest leader and Karstedd lifted his eyes, taking out the lighting tact at the same time, quickly sprinkled.

"You guys said this foolish man! Do not messily!"

"Do not imitate kids absolutely!"

Spa spa! At the same time, Jill Vester 's head exploded for a cheeky sound. I deformed the lighting tact in front of my eyes ^{Hostaria}scepter I was surprised at the appearance of Jilvester being beaten with something like, I breathed.

"You do not have to get angry with two people, are not you just making fun of it?"

Although it is Jill Vestar who seems not to be punctured at all, as soon as I realized that the priest and wife Karstedd will be willing to take over, the anger that struck the whole body comes out all the time.

The chief priest took back the stone from Jilvester's hand and returned it to me.

"Mine, can not you fix it yourself?"

"Yes, thank you, the chief priest"

I quickly put together my hair with a gruel. Jill Vester who was looking at it interestingly tried to reach out again.

"Wow!"

Karstead swept away the hands of Zilvestar with Bashhi and pointing to Damuel, whose eyes are black and white.

"I hope you are playing with Damuel, not Main.They are sturdy."

The chief priest also said, "That's right, play with Damuel and play with Damuel.Main is this," and shake her hands.

And the chief priest owed me under his arm and returned to the office desk, and resumed the meeting with Karstedd. Two people who completely disregarded Damuel's "getting down! Please stop!" Completely ignored the map and decided on the way quickly.

I exhilarated the admiration to the map spread out on the desk. It was more detailed than the map we saw previously in the commercial guild.

As the map we saw in the commercial guild was only the name of the city and the highway, it is the first map to understand the shape and terrain of the territory. The territory has a long shape in the north and south, and it is color coded into red and blue by some criteria. Most of the surroundings of this town are red, and as you go further, the blue is increasing.

..... What kind of criteria is color coded?

I wanted to ask but, when I asked two people who are seriously talking over my overhead, I judged that it would be in the way, I kept silent and watching the map.

"... .. Hmm, this is OK"

"Let's start."

"Dam, let's go pick up Mine, Jilvester has this, Karstedd is this."

When an opinion is gathered between the two people, he will immediately head to the aristocratic gate. Karsted and Gilvestar with big baggage leave the room and I will be lifted up by Dahuel.

I whispered secretly to Dahuel.

"Damiel, if you can, I would like you to keep distance with that priestess if possible."

"I am sincerely wishing to do so"

The agreement with Damuel agreed. Watch out for Jilvester and decide to keep a distance. Although Jilvestor is a blue priestess, looking at the attitude of Damuel, it seems that the home forces are overwhelmingly higher than Damuel.

"You guys, are not you going to get a little?"

If it makes me angry it might be like when it was at Shikikoza, so I'm trying to keep a distance but somehow it comes over.

"Oh, I'm just afraid."

That said, I will look for someone who is likely to manage Gilvester. Karstedd has gone ahead and can not be seen.

I caught Damuel over the shoulder of the chief priest who kept my absence on abandoned side by chance, and I extended my hand and asked for help.

"The chief priest,"

In my miserable voice, the priest chief kept the temple and sigh.

"Do not get too close to Jilvezter, Maine, even though the prayer ceremony has not begun, it will be troublesome after Mine becomes unstable"

"Is it too weak to become unstable at this level?"

It is probably because the eye line is getting closer by being held in Dahuel, Jill Vestar pushes over my cheek with the index finger. The priest chief lightly paid their hands and glanced coldly at Girvestar.

"Ah, that's right, Maine is fragile, frail and troublesome, let me say it over and over"

I had been waiting at the square where Karstedd, who had gone ahead, opened the aristocratic gate and passed through the gate.

When the chief priest, the Karsted and the Damuel issue a magic stone cavalry, the chief priest gives directions.

"Karstead precedes and I and Jilvester go behind with Mine and Damuel in between, good?"

Damuel who did not protect at all while being touched by Jilvester can be unreliable as an escort. To be honest, it would be better for you to share with the president.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, do not you complain?"

"Damuel did not protect me from Jill Vestar."

"Oh, that is"

Damuel who says anything stops for just a moment. After I ran over as to whether or not I could say, I sigh and sigh.

"... .. Sorry"

Damuel's cuddling is Temma. I was put on that back, and Damuel sat behind me and grasped the reins. When the scissors and the Tianma spread the feathers, we can run after the Karstead's Griffon, which flew away earlier.

As I ran over the downtown and crossed the outer wall, the Griffon rush started descending immediately.

Perhaps, I think that it is said that it is said to be a winter building of the nearest rural village from the south gate where my neighborhood in pork processing is indebted. It looked as if there was a large and large building of wooden like an old elementary school and there was a square like a playground.

You can see from the top that many people are gathered in rural plazas. It seemed like there were around a thousand people. When we try to get down to the square, people open up places while pushing each other, people are gone from around the middle.

First Karstedd descended slowly on the spot and turned off the beast. There the Temp horse of Damuel descends suddenly. Karstedt dropped me down, Damuel slipped down as soon as Tianma disappeared.

"Reject!"

Along with the voice of Jilvester from the sky, the priest 's chief lion comes down. While looking up with Karstedd descending a few steps up, a blue one popped out above the lion with a short cheek called "Ha!"

"Well!"

"Wow!?"

In front of the sudden thrusting people, that blue shadow turned around in the air several times, then decided with a bishish pose and got off.

"Oooooooooo!"

Excitement that seems to be seen by the momentum of Jilvestor spread to the plaza in a blink of moment like seeing the spectacle, applause cheers for Jilvester who decided to pose.

"That idiot is overkilling"

At the same time as a bitter voice heard from Karsted's mouth leaked out at the same time, the lion of the priest, who seemed to have the intention of stepping on Jill Vester, stepped down vigorously.

However, with quick and acrobatic handling, Jill Vester jumps from the scene and decides again pose.

"Oooooooooooooo!"

In addition, applause applauded, Jilvestor who seems to be satisfied is an elementary school boy who wants to show what she can do.

"... ... Is the event of spring showing an art to the people?

I misunderstood for the existence of Jilvester, which is similar to the blue priest who I know, but not alike.

"Mine, that is not a reference, so you do not have to look, rather it should not be an example."

"As Karstedd knows, and he is in peace and tranquility, Jill Vestar is a very high aristocrat, is not he? Do you want me to be unreasonable like me at the time like Shikikoza?"

How can I respond to an opponent who can not afford any objections and can overwhelm the current person as it feels.

"Oh no, it is not a man who wields violence, although that point may be relieved, though, there are many unjustifiable things that makes my head hurt."

"... ... If you ask Zilvester for an unreasonable request, may I cry? Dear ^{father} Father, Is it? "

When I tilt his head and ask, Karstedt rounds his eyes for a moment and then laughs at the end of his lip and lips.

"Come along, start crying. Let's get rid of the bad guys who make a custody from Ferdinand cry"

..... My father-in-law adopted, I become reliable.

After secretly attaching the protection of Karstedd, the chief priest off the lion and walked towards a place like a small stage built in front of the square.

According to the movement of the priest chief, the human wave is roughly broken, and a way to the theater can be made straight. A large Holy Grail with a height of about 80 centimeters from the baggage that was carried by Jilvester was taken out and continued behind the priest chief with courage.

"Here, go."

It was Karstedd who once said that I lowered me once, but when I observed my walking speed for a few seconds, I immediately held my hand. And then start following the priests with great stature.

..... I am late because the length of the feet is different and it can not be helped.

After dropping me on stage, Karstedd and Damuel stood in front of the stage and gazed at the people.

A large golden holy grail, a sacred tool, was handed from Jilvester to the chief priest and was placed on the big table set in the center of the stage by the chief priest.

"From now on, start a prayer ceremony, each village chief, go up."

Along with the call of the priest chief, five people with a lid-sized tub with a size of 10 liter bucket come up to the stage.

"Mine, it's a turn."

"Yes, the chief priest"

Without standing I could not reach the Holy Grail I was lifted up by the chief priest and went up to the table on which the Holy Grail was placed. I stand on knees standing on a table on which a red cloth is laid and move forward.

The Holy Grail placed on a table has a shape like a wineglass, a large magic stone is fitted in a round bowl part, and complicated sculptures and small demystones are lined from the stem part to the plate part .

I sitting on a table, gently touching the small magic stone of the plate part, I fell eyes.

"The twelve goddesses who serve the side of the goddess of water that brings healing and change, the twelve goddesses who serve the side of us, give us the power to foster a new life to the goddess Gedourreeh of the younger daughter by the god of our life Avivibe"

My magical power flows into the Holy Grail and gives off a golden light. A roaring voice rose from the public in the square.

"Sing to your body is a song of joy to be deeply appreciated Giving thanks for refusing to offer praying and thanksgiving, filling all things in the earth broadly honorable with the noble color"

When I finish complaining about prayers, the chief priest and gilvestor gently tilted the holy grail. Liquid which glows green comes out from the Holy Grail, and it is poured into the tub of the village head which is lined up in order.

"Pray and thank you for the goddess God of the earth and the goddess of water Fluet Rene!"

When one cane was filled and the lid was opened, a part of the square began to cry out to pray for God. Perhaps it was the villagers who were filled. As the next pond is filled, more people will speak of prayer and gratitude.

I kept my hands off from the plate part and kept running magical powers until five troughs were filled.

"Mine, no more"

I lost my voice in the voice of the priest. The tilted Holy Grail is restored and I will be lifted up by the chief priest and lowered to the stage.

I kept magical power all the time, I was standing in the center, and the chief priest and Jilvester stood half way behind.

"Pray to God!"

Following the voice of the priest chief, when I gave a bag and a prayer, the people who were in the plaza also prayed hard. For rural people it is a familiar prayer every year. Compared to the people in the downtown, we are dedicating prayers as usual.

"Finish the ceremony ceremony with this, follow the will of God, live correctly with the new life!"

As people cheered on the word of the priest, Jilvester wrapped the Holy Grail in a cloth quickly, packed it in bags, and then shoulder as baggage.

At the next moment the chief priest hired a magic stone cavalry and jumped with Jilvester.

"Because the schedule is packed this time, we will head to the next place." God bless you. "

With a golden powder spread, a white lion goes round the square. In the meantime Karstedd and Damuel also cowardly beasted. I am held in Dahuel and ride the Tianma. Temma horse which moved Bassari and wings rushed to the sky, and left the rural village.

After that, when we went round the winter houses in the rural areas and finished the prayer ceremony with each of them, the sun was already dying and I was drunk.

"Afterwards we are just heading to the accommodation destination, a shrine maiden apprentice, hold a firm consciousness and fall."

While being scolded by Damuel, I grabbed the reins and nodded me nakedly.

"Mine, get up."

"Front door!?"

In the voice of the priest 's repentant, when the consciousness came back, I was in front of a large mansion.

"Where is here?"

"Baron Bron's Summer House"

Aristocrats who are responsible for management of rural areas from the lord spend at the hall of the land in the rural area from the prayer ceremony to the harvest festival, go to the city of the lords in winter, report a year and pay taxes, the nobility It seems that they are trying to gather information between them.

"And here it is apart for priests to stay"

Because the priests are supposed to visit each year during the prayer ceremony and the harvest festival, it is said that apart from the aristocratic house that keeps rural areas within the territory is prepared as a place for the priest's stay.

It can also be said that it is a building to isolate priests who are not aristocrats, even from aristocratic origin. If the representative goes to the greetings to the evidence, it seems there is no need to watch out afterwards.

"Arnaud greeted me this time and should have it opened."

As the president came, many carriages had been stopped apart. The carriage that was supposed to have a lot of luggage on it was gone and you can see that everything was carried into.

"Please go home"

When we opened the door away and entered inside, we had a lot of side jobs. Although there were many strange faces, they probably are the side of Jilvester.

Alone, who came forward, cried as if the chief priest whispered.

"I'd like to prepare meals, but there are only two dining rooms.

"It would be good if everyone should eat at the big eatery, but will not you leave me a seat with Jilvester?"

"Certainly yes"

In the rural village just finished wintering, there are not enough foods to prepare all the meals of the party including the side, so some vegetables, eggs and milk can be sold, but grain and oil etc are brought to a certain extent There must be. This is the reason why the remaining priests still do not want to go to the prayer ceremony.

"So, each one, please dress like a dining room"

Along with the voice of the priest, each of the followers heads towards the Lord. Rosina and France came quickly to me. Looking at the faces of two people, I breathe a relief of relief.

"Mine, do not worry. Let's change the seeds first."

I was guided by a room prepared by two people.

Because the priests move by roughly two people, it seems that there were only three rooms for lavish rooms for priests in preparation for unforeseen circumstances. This time, the luxurious room was supposed to be used by the priest chief, Karsted and Jilvester, and as a result of thinking about the identity, Damiel and I seem to have been assigned the room normally used by the followers.

"It may be painful for Damuel, because I am wider than my house, so it does not matter at all."

Whether the grade of the room goes down, I have no inconvenience. I am satisfied because it is trimmed with carpets and sheets brought in.

Since Franc carried hot water to the kimono, I asked the rosina for help and water bath. I stayed outside all day, so it was fairly clean using hot water.

Women's costumes are chosen for dinner by Rosina, and wear cloth shoes with lavish decorations just tailored. Rosina chose from some preparations for the ceremony ceremony, it is a small flower of handicraft that Tuuli was making in this winter. Yellow, orange and yellowish green florets look like rape blossoms to me. It is the color of spring.

"Fugo and Ella were clinging to make a meal and saying that we can not lose to the chefs of the rest"

"Well, I also have to work hard."

Dinner where aristoclat gathers is only pleasant to me.

Manners from Rosina and Franc are knocked down during the winter, but you can probably point out a tough assessment from Karstedd who is going to become a foster parent, perhaps how much can be done to the commoner.

Then, another concern is that Jilvester. I am afraid that I do not know what he will say. You can ignore it for elementary school boys, but you can not ignore it entirely from the point that you are from a high aristocracy.

"After having finished the meal, was it okay to go down to your room?"

"... If you invite me to a meal after meal, you can not refuse Mine's position."

... .. Oh, I have a bad feeling.

The meal was held in a big eatery. Everyone is changing their clothes. It is a precious clothes of the priest who has seen only blue priest's clothes and whole body armor. It is a relaxing clothes based on the dark green of aristocratic cuffs.

In terms of priests, Jill Owner may be similar, but since he is the one I have never met before, I did not think that my clothing appearance was so precious.

"When you are wearing such clothes, you can not tell from the nobleman's daughter."

Karsted looked at me and touched it with a light eye. It will be no doubt that this is praised.

"Sorry, Karstedd-sama"

"The work was pretty refined during the winter, the point that the emotions are visible is constant improvement as usual ..."

Basically the chief priest owes compliments and improvement points at the same time, so you can not immerse yourself in being praised much.

"Mine, please come here"

Have the frank sit down in the seats and have them serve. Jill Vester raised his voice, looking at the dishes served with Kotri in front of me.

"Why are you different only?"

"Is not it because chefs are different? Franc, do you understand?"

Franc dropped his voice and explained the circumstances.

Of the two kitchens, the narrower one was given to Fugo and Era, the meal for the nobility was made in the wider kitchen. I think that it is a reasonable arrangement even if we consider the number of the followers.

"It is likely that it is reasonable for me to use a kitchen with a narrower chef, as far as the number of people is concerned, because my kitchen is different."

I had no problem as I could eat what I was accustomed to eating, but it is troublesome for Jilvester, the farthest seat, to be interested in seeing me.

"Do not smell good"

"My chef is very skilled."

While I was talking about such things, I had all the meals, so I crossed my hands in front of my chest and devoted my prayer.

"God bless us as thousands and tens of thousands of lives as our foods, Supreme God who controls the expanse of the sky, the five great pillars of the Great Earth, widely administering the Hirohiro Earth, appreciation and prayers for the gods, Let's eat"

At the moment when I ate a bite, the voice of Jilvester echoed "Who is eating !?" Why? I do not understand the meaning, I will tilt my head.

"Why?"

"Jilvester was interested in Mine's meal, did he say he had a good smell?"

The chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders. Apparently, the word of Jilvester seems to be a long-running reminder peculiar to the aristocrat. I did not notice it at all.

"I can not give you all, it's fine if half it."

"Is that half full?"

Jilvester saw me like seeing incredible things. This is incredible.

"This is my meal ... Is not it imitative that Jill Vestar, the blue priest of the aristocracy, will make a low-level imitation of picking up all poor civilian meals?"

"I guess I can not do it"

After all, Jirvestar who seems to have been unable to curious about curiosity wanted half this. Apparently it seems that there was never half way with someone even though it might be dropped to the side.

The chief priest and Karstedd held down the temple, exhilarated a sigh of relief, Damuel was hardened with a face like a clay ring.

According to the placement director who later taught me, I gave my plate when I wanted and waited for Jilvester to give me down instead it was the correct answer. Half this is incorrect. It was regrettable.

Eating soup and being threatened to give a chef to Jilvestor who shined his eyes, thanks to the president and the Karstedd entering the defense, the meal ended without a break.

I thank the chief priest who let me take my seat, I will sit down.

"Well, I will excuse you, please do it slowly in the Hito afterwards"

Greeting the men who are going to enter the post-meal meeting and when I tried to get back to the room softly, I was stared at Jilvester looking at the prey. Looking at me with the eyes of the dark green, I will beckoning when I come here.

"Wait, Mine, you are coming, let's discuss it carefully about the exchange of cooks"

..... Well, I have not given up yet.

Chapter 147: Raid

I received an invitation to have a bad feeling, I will ask the chief priest to ask for help.

"Then, the chief priest,"

"When you think of your identity, do you know what you can not refuse?"

"Hahaha ..."

This place is a dinner party where only aristocrat people gather. There is no veto on me of a commoner. I know. I just listened to it.

"Come here, Mine"

Although the chief priest secretly installed the seat, Jilvester tapped himself and Karstedd lightly and claimed to be able to sit here.

Karstedd and Damuel stood up and started moving his seat, saying "I give up, give me a moment" if I am confused as to what I should do without a seat.

"Mine, like me, turn around and sit next to Jilvester."

Perhaps he should not refuse this seat change, the chief priest pushed his back gently looking at me like a bad feeling.

"Well, I will excuse you."

I spin round the big table in the dining room and I will sit next to Jilvester. Since the other side on the opposite side is Karstedd, I moved as far as Karstead as far as possible on the chair.

In front of Zilvestar is the chief priest and Damiel in front of me.

"Mine, let's exchange chefs, because we do not pick it up, is it good?"

There is no good translation. Beno will get angry when you do trade without permission, and it is also troubling for the outflow of recipes.

"They are chefs who keep you from the rest, I can not exchange them because of my own dogmatism"

"Let's negotiate with that person. Who?"

Beno is commanded by aristocracy, there is no way he can refuse. What will you do if the Italian restaurant you have prepared so far can not be opened due to the absence of cook. Beno and Marc 's stomach pain, headache and deficit must exceed the limits.

"Jill Vestar, if you are a merchant, you can not go against the demands of the aristocracy class Zilvester, it is no longer a negotiation, but an unreasonable order"

"Well, do they become merchants?"

Jill Vestar mutters as he looks interesting. The word of the priest who said that "The sex root is not rotten" seems to be correct, I did not do anything wrong with the inverse of my pointing out, and move the jaw lightly as if to continue It was.

When I looked to the chief priest, I saw a little nodding as the priest chief said "I do not care". Damuel next to the chief priest is pale and fake.

"My cook will be a chef of the meal you will open a little more if you do it a bit more money and manpower are required for education for chefs and for opening stores as well. Even if it is not a very large amount of money, it is the amount of life and death for the commoner. Based on those, can you say that Jill Vestar is going to destroy the opening plan? If they liked their dishes so much, Rather than killing the plan, please be a guest of the meal. "

"Wow, what about a meal? Will the commoner eat that meal?"

I advertise as far as Jill Vestar, whose eyes are open as much as to say that I can not believe it.

"It is a shop that refuses to enter if there is no introduction unless it is people who are called riches in lower downtown. It is a built dining room that imitated the nobility's pavilion, the nobility Eating like the one eating, no, even the nobility offered meals that have never been eaten. "

"Wow, who are the introductions?"

"... um, if you are interested, I will introduce you"

Once you tell me the real intention to introduce Jilvezter with many meanings unknown behavior, the burden after that seems to be big, but it's better than getting a chef and planning to collapse.

"OK, please introduce me, let's go a step"

"I am very thankful ... Will Karstead and the priest chief be accompanied by Jilvezer?"

When asking with a line of sight that you want a person who can hold the reins if it is likely to runaway, they could join together.

"Ay ... I guess we have to go"

..... Jill Vestar is also an owner of the aristocracy for a while, Mr. Beno, are you pleased? I wonder if you hold your head. Which way?

Either way, I just want you to praise me for peacefully preventing chef trades. When I was breathing heavily, I picked up simple snacks and drinks such as cheese and ham and raised my face as the priest chief remembered.

"Why do not you ask Mine, Rosina to play Fespiel?"

Speaking of which, it was told to take it because it would be comfort for a long night. I call francs with gaze and ask Rosina to play Fespiel, ask for a message. As Karstedd looked at the situation surprised his eyes well.

"Does the commoner have fespiel?"

"It was told by the chief priest to remember"

When I tell the story that the priest owner told me to "get education", Karstedt muttered a little as "just like Ferdinand." Certainly, at that time there was no story to be a nobleman's adopted daughter, so it might be, as expected.

"Mine is pretty good, is not she practicing neglected?"

"Rosina is excellent."

The chief priest praises, but my exercise time is secured exactly by the rosina. No matter how much I want to skip practice I will not forgive you. It is the same piano that anyone can play to a certain extent if practicing every day. However, I could not do it every day because I could not do it.

"I asked you as a calling, I came."

Rosina came bringing Fespiel. One chair in the cafeteria was prepared for the rosina, and the rosina kept Fespiel with a full smile. And, Jilvester plays the requested songs one by one.

"It's brilliant, where in the gray shrine maiden did you master that much skill?"

"Christine, our former Lord, was profoundly acquainted with art."

"Wow Then, Mine, you are the next."

Immediately after listening to Fespiel of Rosina, I think that "You play too" is awful. Is not it comparable? I rush to find reasons to refuse.

"Because I can not play with Feshpiel for that, adults ..."

"Oh, I bring you Mr. Mr. Fespiel for this and that, I will take it from the room."

... Oh, rosina, extra things.

Karstedd desperately laughing at the back which can be caught and cheerfully knocks and comforted. While Gil Vestor laughed and laughed, he moved his eyes from me to the chief priest.

"Well, during that time I can play Ferdinand."

As thought of refusing, the chief priest stood up with a sigh and picked Fespiel. Even if I play after the rosina, the place which is not inferior at all is amazing.

However, song selection is the animation song I taught. Arrange is too different, making the original song difficult to understand, but the lyrics are God worship songs, but the former it is an animation song.

I am enthusiastic and listen to my surroundings and I can endure the collapse of the abdominal muscles. No way, I did not think that something I thought it seemed a little interesting will come back to me in this way.

"It's a song I've never heard of"

"Well, I guess so."

Jill Vester brought his eyebrows to the answer of the bishop leader who lightly shed.

"Which song was composed by anyone"

".....It's a secret"

I caught a glimpse of me for a moment, I breathed a breath to the chief priest who laughed deliciously with Hu and Hu. Next to it, Gilvestar lightly raises his eyebrow and makes the dark green eyes shine.

..... Oh yeah, I do not want to be announced, but I also have trouble getting fucked funny! I got interested, this person.

While I was in the inner storm, Rosina came with a small fespiel.

"Please, Mine."

"Thank you, Rosina"

I sing song by playing the subject songs while practicing. As expected, I will not dig a grave that will play the songs of the Rei period here. I grew up.

"... .. still more,"

"Well, next time is Mr. Zilvester's turn, I want to listen"

There are only people familiar with the arts like the priest chief, rosina and vilma around me, and I do not know how much level a general aristocracy is. I would like to have Jilvestor play this, and want to know the level.

"Huh, do you want to listen to my fanspiels? Well, let me listen."

Although it was Jilvester who was good at fellowship, I never thought that I could get through to the arts from the past behavior. However, the sound that I played with a pin is soft and outstanding, the toneful voice grows well, and it is unexpectedly good.

..... Oh, the level of nobility is too high.

I wanted a sample that the priests' request levels were too high, but it resulted in confirming the level of nobility's level.

"Can you please play Karstedd?"

"I am not good at Fespiel, I am good at flipping, but I have not brought it this time"

How, as you see, Karstedd feels like a murdered martial artist can also play musical instruments. Rather than plucking a thin string, it seems that you prefer a whistle that plays the sound with a trained lung capacity. What that, a bit cool.

"But since everyone is performing arts, you can not stop doing nothing That's right, if you told me immediately that you are looking at it, it's about sword dance."

"I am a swordsmen, I have never seen it yet, I would love to see it."

I have never seen a real thing like a sword dance in the Lake Onna. When I looked up to Karstedd with my eyes shining with expectation, Karstedd called Damuel.

And when you shoot a glowing tact and mutter "Schwert", the glowing tact turns into a sword.

Hold a one-handed sword and the two people facing each other lightly set their swords, and then straighten the sword upright. It seemed that it was a signal to start, the eyes of the two changed, the sword began to move with the hyun and the sky.

This is a dance that allows you to connect a number of movements that are knocked down as a basic type when practicing swords, so if you belong to the Order, it is natural that you can do it.

However, in the case of improvisation which does not have a meeting like this time, if you look closely at the movements and gaze of the opponent, if you do not move and move with the mold, the movements of the two people will not be engaged and there is also the risk of injury.

The sword dance of the two people with serious sparkle and haste had a refined beauty with no waste of movement. Sweat floats on the forehead of Damuel and breath begins to rise. Karstedd saw it and draws a sword with a cool face.

"Is this something"

"It is wonderful! Both Karstedd and Damuel are amazing! They seemed to be hurt, but they were hurrying but both of us were very cool."

If I let go of and praise them, Gilvester began swordsmans against Karstead, opposing "I can do that much as well".

..... Well, could I return home anymore?

I think that Jill Vestar who shows swordsmans with a serious face is cool. I know that the speed is getting faster than when I was doing with Damuel and I am doing sophisticated things. However, it is annoying.

"Hu, it was cool, was not it? See, praise it."

Being proud of yourself and being told, I think again from the bottom of my heart. It is truly annoying. As the sword dance ends, it goes through as usual. Coolness and impression blew away in a moment.

"... Zilvester was also very nice."

"My emotions are not over, I have to redo"

Jilvestor was too much troublesome when I was praised three times, so I pretended I felt sick and I quickly retracted into the room I was given.

In the morning of the next morning, the chief priest was on the way to pass the small holy grail with a votive ceremony to the Baron Bron. It seems that the rural areas the nobles rule over have been good only for the last few years. When the number of shinto priests and shrine maidens can afford, they seem to have also visited the rural areas of their respective nobles, but the chief priest said that this year can not afford in particular.

It is only rural areas in the territory where the lords are in direct jurisdiction to go to the winter building where some rural people gather and give grace to the village chief directly to the village head. Because it is full of magical power in the small Holy Grail, it seems to be a noble family if it only activates.

..... To put magical power in the small Holy Grail, you can obviously be a nobleman who has magical power, so do not bother to place a ceremony for dedication at the temple in the temple, leave the Holy Grail and pass on the magical powers by yourself I wish. If you can not do that, you should give away when the aristocrat returns to the territory at least in the spring, you do not have to go all the way to go and take it home. strange thing.

I listened to the story as I understood, but I do not know well. He did not put out the voice of the heart, he told me that there would be a reason to bother doing it troublesome, he nodded.

After the chief priest had finished meeting with Baron Bron, he jumped around the bread area where the biggest rural areas in the territory gathered all day. After doing the praying ceremony around the five winter houses, we are staying towards the rural area where aristocrats are going to ride again. And at the time of departure, the chief priest wins and hands down a small holy grail.

The next day and the next day, we went around the winter building in the same way and carried out a prayer ceremony. It seems that rural areas in the area under direct control are over. The face of the priest who said that, "It will turn around only the aristocrats' houses from tomorrow" was a little bit stern.

Basically, I ride a coward and turn around the aristocratic land. However, there seems to be some rule, there is a place to go by a horse-drawn carriage and a place with a beast, and occasionally joining the horse-drawn carriage, the nobility's house visited with the face "everyone was moving by a horse-drawn car" There is.

At that time, always "Mine, hide your face with this," will be subject to the veil that the aristocratic daughter will suffer under the command of the priest in the carriage shaking with the goddess. And it is only me who are in the aristocratic house, me and the chief priest, franc, Arnaud.

The knights and Jilvester stay in a carriage. I was worried whether Jill Vester, a prominent wishman, would make noises, but he did not object to waiting in a horse-drawn carriage.

"I will go by a carriage to the next Gerrache sister, I will join you."

After giving a small holy grail to an aristocrat early in the morning, the chief priest who flew away with the coward began to say so, and let him run the beast in the direction of the carriage headed to the place of Gerrach. It seems that magic equipment is installed in a carriage, and the chief priest seems to know where the carriage is.

I joined the carriage without difficulty. The horse-drawn carries with me, Damuel and the chief priest, Karsted and Jilvester. It seems that it is best for war potential. I do not know well, so I leave it to you.

"The Gerrach squad was quite interested in you, I was told that you would like to stop by you at the spring prayer ceremony, but he is deeply interacting with the temple of the temple, so it would be better for you to be vigilant."

With the president of the priest pretty much alarmed, I told him to deeply cover the veil.

I arrived at the house of the son of Gerlach, but I will leave soon so that the carriage will stay as it is, only me and the chief priest follow the Arnaud and the franc.

"Oh, far away, welcome, Mr. Ferdinand, then is there an apprentice for the rumored shrine maiden?"

Maybe due to prejudice, I heard a somewhat unpleasant voice. I have a veil covered and kneeling, I can not see the face of the Gerrachova at all. I could see barely, but I could only understand it seems to be slightly thick.

"I will be staying today, I will welcome you grandly"

"No, I will hurry soon so I will leave soon so I'm supposed to stay at Countess Reisegang tonight."

That said, the chief priest gives a small Holy Grail, and finishes talking and leaves quickly. From the beginning to the end the chief cabinet responded, so I did not match the face directly, especially without anything.

It should have been in the evening when I arrived at the Summer House of Countess Reisegang which is supposed to be next door in the morning, although supposed to have left the gallery of the son of Gerlach. I did not understand that the cud beast was fast, but the advance of the carriage was quite slow.

Although I was told that I would move by a horse carriage because I was in trouble even if I arrived at the Count of Reisegang earlier than the side to arrange the room, I thought that there seemed to be another reason from the state of the priest president who care about the back.

The farmland managed by Earl Raisegang seems to be the largest size among the nobility of the territory. However, as for the priest who can only visit twice a year it can not be great, I slept in the servant 's room as usual.

As I was getting tired, my physical condition became uneasy, so I got a medicine that did not sacrifice the taste formulated by the priest, and I was drinking it. So, I was asleep till the morning, and I woke up with a refreshing mood.

"Late last night, a pirate entered the Karstead's room"

Called to the room of the priest chief from the fresh morning of spring in the morning, I was given a witchcraft to prevent eavesdropping and heard such words. But only I was tilting his head without knowing the reason. All the gathered people seem to already know, they have a tough face.

"... Is it a thief or something a pirate has entered?"

"No, I was going to forget, there were two men, as if I had noticed that it was not a mine because of the way the futon was raised, I was going to move right away and immediately jumped off the bed and tried to catch it But "

Karstedt made the words muddy and saw me without words.

"Did you possibly escape?"

"No, I caught one, leave it to Mr. Ferdinand, the other chased after a while trying to swim a little. The horse was connected to the forest in the east of the house, the man ran away on a horse. As soon as I tried to chase after making a cuddling beast, I flew away with horses. "

".....Huh?"

My head will refuse if I do not want to understand the last words. Even if it is told that a horse flies flying, it does not make sense.

Jill Vestar breathed a light breath, looking at me caught.

"With regard to captured POWs, self-inflicted when Ferdinand was disarmed, and those who tried to swim Karstead ended in an explosion"

"I thought of not letting you know, but as the partner's aim is you, I judged that it would be better to figure out the current situation, considering the opponent who knows what to stay here, probably the singer of Gerlach Maine Be careful, "

The president commanded the criminal with an assertive tone. While keeping the chest where squalidness, anxiety and fear are spreading, I slowly look around the lines that are there.

"... .. is there no possibility that the criminal is the Count of Reisegang?"

Karstead shook my head to deny with my question.

"No, this is my mother's father's home, there is no such thing as enmity with those I accompany"

After breakfast hard to pass through my throat, we will leave the Count of Reisegang. The place to stay next is the aristocratic house located in the south of the province. The horse-drawn departed toward there, and we were a cowgirl, supposed to visit a nobleman's house one morning and afternoon.

"Well, we'll join a carriage"

It was at the time I made the schedule without problems and approached the boundary of the most territory. In order to join the horse-drawn carriage, the chief priest gives a voice and turns the beast into a horse-drawn carriage.

As soon as I ran over the sky, a red light stood straight up to the sky. The complexion of everyone changes to the standstill of the red light used when asking for relief among the Order.

"It's a raid!"

While saying that, Karstedd raised speed with Gun. Griffon rushes into the red light.

"I will go on ahead!"

So crying, the chief priest overtakes us. In spite of being left behind, I turned around Damuel while grabbing the reins.

"Damiel, let's hurry!"

"..... It is not enough for my magical power to catch up with that speed."

"Then, please use my magical power"

I strongly clasped the reins with a quick mind. At that moment, I feel that magical power flows, the speed of the tempra goes up with gyeong.

"Saved!"

In the middle of the road that continued along the boundary between the forest and the arable land, it began to see the flock of carriages stuck. Even though there are francs, rosina, fugo and ela in them, the carriage is wrapped in a black haze that is unknown.

"What, that black one?"

I loudly ask the Damuel behind. At last I caught up with the chief priests, but I thought that my voice probably did not reach because I was traveling at high speed.

"It is the barrier of the god of the darkness, it sucks up magical power, the attack by magical power will not work. It can do such things that there are aristocrats among attackers"

Damiel's voice gets tense, that attacks are difficult unless you know the opponent's magical powers.

Whether it was a farmer or about 100 assailants with weapons in hand, it came out from the forest and appeared running in a carriage. The blood is drawn and I cry while lining up next to the chief priest.

"If the magical power does not work on the horse-drawn carriage, please magically attack and hit that guy!"

"Wait! That may be a citizen of this place!"

I gratefully glared at Jilvester who got a counterattack as a counterattack. It does not matter what happens, such as a rare attacker who does not know his face.

"Frank and rosina are more important than such a thing! If you pray to God, you become magical, do not you?"

I am beginning to release the magical power behind my body while thinking of a god that is right for praying. Magic powers were filled in my body, bracelets and rings shone.

Chapter 148: Repel

"Ferdinand! Stop it now right now!"

Jill Vestar 's anger shouted at once the priest' s officer yelled "Impossible!"

"It's impossible!" If you are attacked with that magical power, do not know how much damage will be around you! If you cross the boundary, it's declaration of declaration! At the very least you can strengthen the barrier of the boundary Make time! "

"It is impossible to stop but it is possible to give direction."

The chief priest who quietly said that he brought the lion to the temple and saw me.

"If you want to protect Mine! Francs, pray for the wind!"

Listening to the words of the priest chief, a picture of the goddess of the wind drawn by Vilma emerges in my head who did not choose the prayer to pray. At the same time, the item of the goddess who I examined and summarized passed by myself.

Statue of the Wind is a goddess of fall. It is a goddess who defends the goddess of the soil, which is a sister god, from the God of life who is driven away by the goddesses of spring and comes back with strength. Continue to prevent the god of life that will come to capture the goddess of the earth with snow and ice until it finishes the harvest of raised fruit life with wind shields. Unlike the water goddess that pushes snow and ice, it is a goddess specialized in defense and defense.

..... Defend the francs absolutely!

I glanced at the row of the black horse covered with black fog that looked downward and I breathed in heavily.

"The goddess of the twelve who will serve the side of the goddess of Stazheria who controls the defense"

By praying to God and casting his name, the magical power which had been swollen in me had direction. The power to protect the important things, not attacks, flows from the whole body to the left arm and begins to swirl.

"Mine, wrap it further from above so that the magical power is not eaten in the boundary of the Dark God!"

While listening to the voice of Jilvester, I looked at the black dark under the eye and nodded small. It was said that for rituals so far, thanks to some of the prayer complaints that were memorized, the words came out of my mouth as they did.

"Give us holy power to hear my prayers and give me the shield of the wind that does not bring those who are harmful"

In the stone of the bracelet borrowed from the priest chief, the goddess of the wind The yellow magic stone which is the precious color of Schallea shined brightly. Magical power becomes a bright light and it flees, and it fly straight towards the carriage.

As told by Gilvestor, if you imagine a wind shield in a dome shape as if you covered a large bowl so that it would not touch the black barrier, magical power moved as I imagined in the brain.

A high sound is made with Kin, and a round dome is completed. Looking from the top, it seemed that the carriage was confined with a black mist inside a dome like a sculpture of a shield of a marquee in a big amber.

"Oooh oh!"

The men who were rushing hands with weapons with a weapon suddenly did not notice the other barrier made in front of us, whether the momentum was too strong and I could not stop, I thrust in with a loud voice.

The moment the top touched the barrier, men were blown away all at once with a strong wind.

"Wow !?"

"What, what?"

Some have come to be shoveling, others are blown off really about several meters. I looked at the shield of the wind with a confused face so as not to understand what happened.

"..... It's stunning"

A slightly eyed Karstedd looked at his eyes and said that. The feelings of God's shield that protected Fran and Rosina were the same as those I had.

"Is that true ?? Should be the shield of the Statue of the Wind as expected? Pray to the gods who protected Fran and Rosina!"

"You do not have to pray any more!"

As soon as I was excited about the power of the shield more than I had expected, Jill Vester got scolded as soon as I raised my hands and hands.

But ... Because I borrowed power from God, I need prayers and gratitude?

When I peeped into the mouth and looked under, I saw the men rushing up their weapons rushing to challenge once again. As before, a strong wind blows off, it is blown away and blown away, and it fly to the surroundings together. In the place where I got strong winds several times, no one rushed further.

"There was a magical response in the forest now"

Everyone saw Damuel all at once in the words of Damuel.

The fact that there was a reaction of magical power means that you tried to interfere with the wind shield with magical power, trying to prevent the wind that blows off with magical power, or there was a person who did something.

Those who have too much magical power seem to be hard to detect weak magical powers. Even if I understand Damuel, a lower aristocrat, no one else could sense the reaction of magical power in the woods.

The facial expressions of everyone became severe, the chief priest watched everyone and gave instructions.

"We are heading for a quest to the forest, Damiel keep the Mine in the sky like this!"

"Yes!"

At the moment he replied to the direction of the priest chief greatly, Mr. Jilvester shook his head, "No!"

"Damuel, leave over here!"

Gil Vestar stood up on the lion 's chief priest, thinking if he said so. And, with an unnatural light movement, I will also fly onto the widely spreading wing of Damuel's Tianma that I am also riding.

"What are you doing !?"

"It's dangerous!"

Because the original is a stone, Tianma is the place where Jilvester got on, I did not shake at all. Gilvester spreads both hands and balances, it approaches with a movement that is easy to move.

"You are in the way"

Jilvester said so, putting his hands behind me, I lift it a lot and wield me as big as I can. For me that swayed greatly to the left and right like a pendulum, I could not understand what was going on at all and only had a blink of an eye.

"Ferdinand, get it!"

Immediately after Zilvester said that, I was thrown out quickly. Nothing to the air.

".....Huh?"

With no preparation of the mind, I was thrown into the air suddenly, I was staring astonishingly eyes without knowing what happened. There is nothing to grasp even if the arm is stretched. However, a big blue sky is spreading in front of me.

"Shrine maiden apprentice!"

It looks like Damuel stretching out his arm with big eyes as much as to say that I can not believe it like that, Jill Vester jumps over the head of Damuel with a horse-leaping way and sits behind it is slow motion It looked like.

In the moment when thrown in the air a moment, the body which floated with momentum is immediately captured by gravity and begins to fall.

His bodily body fell while cutting the air, his hair struck Vishibishi and his cheeks. I returned to Ha and I to the pain, I breathed in a stringless bungee jump that had no heart preparation or safety consideration.

"Haaaaaaa!"

"Well"

Like the predictions of Jill Vester's actions and my falling point, the priest who moved the lion will take it as a cassette.

Perhaps, in fact it has not fallen as much as 1 meter. However, I felt it was a fantastic distance for me. The horror thrown in the air is big, and my hand that I found a grasped object grasped the clothes of the priest. The root of the tooth does not match to the fear that falls now without being mortal as it is received now.

"This is scary ..."

"Sumo are there"

The priest chief tried to calm down my shoulders a few times clenched with the lion in a state of being lying down side by side. But, the voice of Jill Vester, the culprit who shook me there, echoes and my whole body shrinks.

"Ferdinand, you are left behind! Because you are limited to decoy!"

"understood"

"The boundary is near, I will catch it before I can escape. Come, Karstead!"

"Ha!"

If so, two cow animals fly towards the forest. The chief priest who was looking behind it breathed a light breath.

"To do what you are doing is wild, but once it is the result of making your safety and rationality the top priority, please forgive me."

"Huh?"

"The magical power in the woods has only the magical power which does not change so much with Damuel. It is best to accompany Dahuel to sense. In addition, in the case where the magical power there is decoy it is only Damiel and you It is dangerous to leave it. "

The chief priest is eyeing eyebrows to carelessly search the surroundings.

I learned with the skin that it is not a case that the present is indeed dangerous and it is not trembling what thrown in the air.

"Mine, will you pray for their wartime?"

"Yes"

Presented what I can do to protect himself in the sky, I nodded with Kokuri. I'm not afraid of what I am doing.

Tell the priest owner prayers and complain them.

"Their fire God Leiden Shaft gives them the protection of the divine angelief of the military presence"

Me and the chief priest, the bracelets for two people shine blue. The light that jumped out of the blue manast stood round and crossed and flew straight towards them.

In the sky above the forest, Jilvezer shook the tact shining gently with the bun and flew the red big birds. While watching while thinking it was like a phoenix, the bird spreads its wings widely and disappears as if it melts. A wall that reds through the walls rises where the birds were spreading their wings.

And then the same big yellow birds jumped out and flew around the periphery, melting and flourishing powder, falling into the surroundings.

Almost at the same time as a red bird became a wall, Karstead transforms it into a big sword with a glowing tact with both hands.

"Oooooooooooooooooo!"

I swung up a big two-handed sword that shone in rainbow colors, and while Karstedd lifted up a lot of big sounds, Karstead swung greatly with Buon.

The dazzling light jumps out of the sword and falls straight to the forest.

"Wow !?"

As if it fell as a meteorite, a loud noise sounded like a stuffy ears, and at the same time the earth shook like an earthquake occurred.

A part of the forest blows off just like a big explosion happened.

"To be unreasonable ..."

I was relieved by the voice of the priest, I looked up to the chief priest.

"Is the carriage safe, is the horse-drawn carriage !?"

"Because it is a double barrier of darkness and wind, it seems that there is no problem at all"

"Good, good."

In the words of the chief priest, I restrained the chest and I relieved. Immediately after it was attacked by the dizzying dullness.

"What, Maine?"

"It seems that everyone was okay, I understand, my body's power seems to be missing, it's getting cold a bit."

When I told the sense that the inside of my body was glaring and the power was coming out, the priest chief gathered his eyebrows and put one hand on my neck.

"It's getting pretty cold, is not it too much use of magical power?"

"..... Oh, oh, maybe."

By the way, even after doing the dedication ceremony for the first time, it has been such a state. At that time, eat sweet things and recover quickly as soon as you pour the magical power of the backwards slowly. However, now there is no magical power enough to spread the whole body in myself.

"The chief priest, there is no magical power, there is really no magic power enough to turn the whole body"

It has never been possible to push the extra magical power, but it is the first time that magical power is gone and it is not enough and I do not know what to do.

"The medicine is basically in a carriage, I can not return until I can confirm my safety ... for the moment, drink this, like a first aid, it will be better than nothing"

As the testicular tube attached to the belt by the chief priest chief, I removed a slender gold worker's decoration and pushed a small round stone softly. At the same time, Kapha and the upper part are opened.

I sniffed the thing that was handed over, but it was not the smell of bitter medicinal herbs. If you drank it and drink it, a thick, sweet liquid spreads in your mouth. It resembled a medicine drunk when using magical tools to explore memory. It feels more rich, but the direction is the same.

"Close your eyes and sleep as it is. When you wake up, it's a bitter drug and a sermon this time."

I closed my eyes with a nod from my face.

"Mine, did you notice?"

"... Rosina

I noticed the Rosina looking into my face as I looked at, and I slowly woken up my body. Immediately after, the head falls like an anemia, the head falls on the boss and pillow.

"Do not move suddenly, you were quite disrespectful to protect the assaulted carriage? The chief priests were amazed."

"Since we are declared before the consciousness is interrupted later, we are ready, so it was prepared, so that neither Rosina nor Fran and Ella were all safe, they did not get hurt or painful I wonder?"

I wonder if I could protect everyone properly. It is too sad that it was meaningless though the bitter medicine and sermon were waiting because of overuse of magical power.

"Well, it seems that there was not anything that was broken or stolen unless there were any injuries in the party, including me."

"Okay, good."

Rosina was taught what happened to the coach while laying me down again.

Suddenly, when the horse-drawn carriage stopped suddenly, caught in black darkness, when I was watching from the window, I was surprised that farmers with weapons came out from the depths of the forest. After that, if he was standing to be assaulted, he flew away to be played by something.

Suddenly the sky glowed, big sound and explosion sounded but since there was no wind pressure on the carriage, I could not understand at all what was going on. After that, the chief priests appeared and knew what they guarded.

"It is Mine-sama who suffered the greatest damage, because I lost consciousness and trembled with a cold body"

My consciousness falls with the explanation of Rosina as a bedding story.

"..... When we weigh farmers and gray priests, priority is to be farmers who make crops and pay taxes. Thanks to Mine, we are all saved. Thank you."

When I woke up the next time, the chief priest came as a visitor and brought me a bad medicine that was so bitter. Give me a green medicine in a small vial ahead of me forever.

"Drink this."

"Huh"

Even if I pulled the body, I just got up on the bed and was sitting and there was no escape in me.

Even though I knew that I was to be drunk, the chief priest turned a sharp look at me for a while.

"Is magical power come back for a while?"

"..... There is still much"

"There are Mango, I can not stay here forever, would you want me to forcibly drink it by pinching my nose?"

If my magical power does not recover, I can not start. It would not be impossible not to be able to drink any bad medicine, no matter how bitter it is told that everyone is causing inconvenience.

I picked up the medicine that the chief priest gives up and I hated and moved all the hand trembling hands into the mouth.

"Hugo!"

I restrained my mouth against the beginnings and bitterness that tears came up, and I hit on the bed. The chief priest overlooked me such satisfiedly, I nodded one.

"While listening to medicine, do so, hold down your mouth and listen."

After so pretending, the priest chief taught was the fact that it was a shock that the criminal who stretched the barrier of the god of darkness and the back of it were completely unknown to the carriage.

It seems that since Karstedd attacked the enemy to be dusty, I could not explore the background, and it became impossible to see whether the Gerrach singer was involved or not.

What I understand is that even though Damiel could feel it, those who came into execution were not so opponent of magical powers and that they had two people, and even though they thought from their magical powers they could lay the boundaries of the Dark God Because there is insufficient power, there is no doubt that a nobleman is above.

And it seems that it was presumed that it was a nobleman outside the territory.

"How did you understand?"

"Because more than half of the people who hit the carriage were not citizens"

I did not tell you how to distinguish it, but probably the aristocrat who can afford the boundary of darkness is also out of the territory, speculated that he had escaped the boundary of the territory before the Karstead attacks fell It seems that it was done.

"... ... did not you capture the criminal?"

"It seems that whatever you did as usual, it turned out to be an unexpected power"

It seems that Karstedd who waved skill got surprising power.

As the chief priest chiefly disappeared gently, I thought of the cause.

"... ... Maybe our surplus was extraordinary?"

"Oh yeah, keep it silent until asked."

"OK."

And it seems that Jirvestar and Karstedd have already returned to town. We said that this case will be a case requiring urgent investigation, so he came back with a beast for reporting and processing.

"Originally it is impossible to imagine a carriage that a priest's ride is attacked, is not it impossible to imagine? Is it supposed to have you investigate firmly by reporting to the lord?"

"... Well, that's it."

The chief priest nods after one nod and tightens facial expression. And I also saw me sitting again on the bed.

"Mine, do you really think that you do not want to leave your family?"

"of course"

"So why did you let the magical power run away at that place?"

I breathed a lot with the word of the priest.

"If you think that francs and rosina are dangerous, be relieved"

"At that time, I got a struggle because the reckless magical power was a strong defense, but you are doing something that makes me dangerous. More than anything, since I had magical tools this time, I devoted prayer and spelled magic, but if you did not, you were dead with runaway magical powers. "

Basically, magic tools are necessary to release magical powers. That is why eating without a magical tool dies as it grows with the swelling magical power.

I dedicate magical power in the temple to connect my life, but if you forget me and make magical power runaway, I do not know how far my body is.

"Do you know what the dead going to runaway magical power will be like?"

The priest chief told me about the death of the aristocrat who refined magical powers fine, so as to make a fine penetration. I feel even more scary tone that is awkward.

"When the magical power in the body begins to leak and it continues, magical power will flow out from the whole body in a stroke. After that, there is no body that is a vessel for holding magical powers anymore. Yes, like when you boiled the water, the moment the skin can not bear it, you can snap out and flesh "

"I can not hear it! I do not want to hear it! No, ah ah oh oh!"

I held my ears and caught my futon, but the chief priest stripped the bed and bastard and peeled my hand from my ear.

"Hey, Mine, I have not finished yet"

"I'm sorry, I am sorry, I will not do it anymore! I will never let Magical Power Go Runaway! Please forgive me! I hate it! I hate scary! Stop it!"

On the bed, when I seriously cried and died, the chief priest nodded lightly, huh.

"Then, when you run out of control the next time, I will tie you down to the chair so that I can not close my ears and run away, I will talk to the very end with my ear."

I was tied to a chair and thought of myself to hear a story of endless pain and scary, I shake my head and shake his head and shake off his imagination desperately.

"I will not do it again! I will not do it again!"

To my reflection of seriousness, the chief priest muttered with tremendously horrible things that he was smiling with a good smile "This is going to be used in the future".

Chapter 149: All-you-can-eat blue priest who wants to do

The praying ceremony since I recovered was basically finished without any problems, and it was able to come back to the temple by going around the pavilion of the remaining nobleman.

"Welcome back, Mine-sama"

"It seems I was able to have successfully accomplished my work and what is more important"

"Thank you for protecting my absence. Is everyone there?"

Returning to the room, we received reception of Delia and Vilma. I felt that somehow it came back to my place, I relieved my relieved sigh.

Frana began carrying baggage that was piled up on the carriage with Gill and I will be helped by Delia and change from aristocratic trip to everyday shrine maiden outfit.

"When hot water boils, I'll prepare for the bath soon."

"Thank you, Delia"

Although Delia, Vilma and Rosina are doing their best to unpack and clean up the loads that are carried one after another, it is faster to carry it than to pick up, and the room is filled with lots of luggage as before before leaving I started.

"Mine, I am very sorry, but the chief priest is calling for being an urgent matter It seems to be about a story about going home."

The france carrying the baggage brought down luggage to the first floor, came up quickly to the second floor and said that with a slightly confused face.

I was worried about when the prayer ceremony ceased and when I was able to return home, but I am pleased with just talking about returning home from the president officer and jumping off the chair from the chair.

"I will come soon."

"I ask Rosina, Mine-sama, because I carry the baggage."

During the trip Fran was able to get along well with Hugo, I could see the baggage being carried together. Ella is for a chef with a heavy pot, power is strong, heavy

luggage can be carried easily. Gill also increased the amount of rice, because he is doing heavy work in the workshop and the forest, I am surprisingly strong for the size of the body.

"I will be in the room of the chief priest, I will clean up, thank you."

The carriages are still lined up in front of the front entrance of the aristocratic area and you can see how the baggage is descending one after another. The gray priests of the orphanage seemed to be mobilized, and the face seen at the workshop was walking with a big box.

"I'm back now. Will everyone in the orphanage change?"

As I was surprised, as the gray priest opened my eyes as I was surprised, I narrowed my eyes and my eyes.

"Welcome back, Mine, young people are growing up very well, please also visit the orphanage"

"I am looking forward to it"

The gray priests carrying the luggage will stop by the edge and leave the way. I lightly nod and show my appreciation, I feel relieved quickly.

"Excuse me, my priest chief Jiruvostar?"

"Returned, Mine"

It was Jilvester who was relaxed with a greater attitude than the Lord in the room of the chief priest. While living on the table for responding to visitors, she lies on a chaise longue.

And the chief priest director ordered the gray priests carrying the luggage as if they were completely ignoring the existence of Jilvester.

"Oh, the chief priest, I have been calling for an invitation."

In the voice of my priest in the voice of my priest, looking back and exhausting exhausted sighs, we recommend seating "Sit down." When me and the chief priest headed for the table, Jill Vester embarked on me towards me.

"It's not Ferdinand, because I'm convenient to look around in various ways, I called Mine to make me a guide shop."

"... What can you do with the guide staff?"

I will look up to the chief priest. However, earlier than the chief priest owes his mouth, the answer came back from Jill Vestar in a shaky voice.

"The guidance staff 's work is decided for guidance, first, the orphanage. Next, the workshop, we must also look at the forest where the orphans go."

"Huh?"

There was no blue priest who had been interested in orphanages and workshops until now, so I thought instantly. The chief priest only listened to the story and the report, and never carried it. I do not know what Jilvester suddenly appeared from the prayer ceremony is thinking. I inadvertently grabbed the priest's clothes.

"Do not worry, Mine. I'm going to go to the orphanage and workshop together, because I thought that I had to see it once."

If the visit of the priest who grasped the reins, we will not have such big troubles. I gently stroked my chest.

The chief priest is a face that leaves tiredness of travel intense and glares at Girvestar gently.

"But the forest ... endure in the forest of the aristocracy"

"No, the forest will go as well, then we have a meal."

Jilvestre enumerates places where he will go.

"The meal has not been completed yet Is it good for the priestess president, the blue priest to go down to the forest of the downtown?"

Just going directly to an Italian restaurant with a horse-drawn car does not seem to have any problem, but I have never heard of blue priests heading to the forest of Shimomachi. In the aristocracy there is a forest where only aristocrats were allowed to enter. There are administrators, if the commoner enters from the outside of the town, it is a place where complaints can not be said even if killed. If you want to go to the forest, go to the aristocratic forest as the priest leader says.

"I am interested in what kind of forest the commoner is going to have, and it is safe for the people in the downtown that I do not know the face of the aristocracy, because I have a technique to protect themselves"

Jill Vestar smiles nicely while striking confidently with his pomp and confronting his arms. I understand motivation is full of motivation, but as I move my mind, I'm going to annoy you.

Unlike Jill Vestar, which is very energetic, the chief priest is keen as much as to say that he does not want to think anything anymore.

..... The priest chief, please hold on to the reins firmly.

Even though I cheerfully cheered in my mind, the chief priest kept the temple like a headache and saw me.

"... .. Do it yourself, Mine, just ask for the report"
"What?"

While I did not understand the meaning, while I was comparing the two, I was appointed a guiding staff of Gilvester. Rather than being a guide staff, is not it a caretaker?

"You may go with both of us"

I grasped the sleeve of the priest chief who is going to go out quickly. I can not understand what I came here for when I was pressed on a guide staff and I could not listen to the subject.

"I heard that there is a story about the priest, I, home on return. From when can I return home?"

The chief priest overlooked me after wandering a little bit of his eyes.

"Oh, yes, after you use a lot of magical power, even if you lose your physical condition, your family can not respond Looking at the situation about three days here, my physical condition was destroyed by the morning of the fourth day You may return, otherwise you should contact your family, so please take a good rest today. "

"Yes!"

I reply in good spirits and thank you for leaving the room with Rosina. For some reason, Jilvester stood up together. Behind it is Gil Vestar 's side looking gray priest.

"Okay, let's go, Mine"

"Do you like Zilvestor?"

"Come to my room"

"Well, but I,"

I asked the chief priest to ask for help, but the chief priest merely gently shrugged his shoulders and showed the door by chin and going straight. Jill Vestar delightfully leaves the room.

There was no escape. Together with Rosina, looking at the look with reserved look, keep up with Jilvester.

"Here, here."

It seems that next to the priest chief was the room of Jilvester. I passed through a room with few furniture and I looked round the room. I marveled the room with only the minimum necessary furniture. With Gilvester, I felt like I was filling the room with my own favorite like an elementary school boy who did not know the reason.

"Mine, are you going to the forest with you orphans? If you want me to keep the temple full, please take me to the forest as well"

I was threatened while laughing with Huhun. It is a well-known fact within the temple that the temple hates me. That is why there has never been a blue priest like me approaching me. I do not know what Zilvester thinks, I frown.

"... What on earth are you going to the forest?"

"Hunting"

"Hunting? How have you been doing?"

I twinkled at an unexpected word. No need to go bother to go downtown forest for hunting.

"Of course, were you going in the aristocratic forest?"

"Would it be okay if you do hunt there?"

'That place is boring'

From there, Jill Vester began to line up complaints against the aristocratic forest. In the aristocratic forest, she took permission from the manager and seemed not to hunt only when it was decided, so it seems that it is not a place where you can feel at ease when you feel like it.

And in the aristocratic forest, hunting competitions are held every year, but the rankings are always determined in the class of nobility, and you have to hunt with care while not to overflow. It seems that it is not a hunting tournament anymore but a tournament to say to the lord.

It certainly seems that the aristocratic forest is a cramped place in Gilvestor, elementary school student, who wants to purely compete in arms, want pure admiration, or want to jump out with a bow and arrow when you feel like it.

"But you can not get out of the forest of a downtown with such beautiful clothes?"

"Then, bring down the dirty clothes of the downtown"

"... .. I do not know how many people are, but can everyone wear dirty clothes?"

Preparing is easy as it is possible to buy if you go to second-hand clothing stores, but I do not know how much it is necessary. Jill Vester tilted his head to my question.

"What are you talking about?"

"Is there a number of people accompanying you?"

"It is enough for me alone, no matter what is inside the temple, no need to go downtown"

I compare the side preparing tea with Jilvester.

"... Does that mean that the chief priest did not know?"

"Why is Ferdinand permitted? Unlike you of the commoner who is under the guardian of Ferdinand, I do not need anyone's permission."

It was said that it is commonplace, I was caught up with a cuckoo. Certainly, permission etc. need not be necessary for the behavior of the blue priest who has grown up long ago, usually. But, in Jiblestar who is freely outrageous, I feel that the administrator needs as much as I do not know when it will collapse.

"First of all, we are an orphanage and workshop, we will go on the day after tomorrow"

"... Well, Jill Vestar, are you going to the orphanage to find a shrine maiden of flower arrangement?"

When asked why the blue priest went to the orphanage without coming up with any other idea, Jill Vester gave an unpleasant eyebrow.

"Mine, that sort of thing is not a thing like a child like you, do you want to be cropped again?"

"No, but because I am an orphanage chairperson for the time being ..."

If a blue priest searches for a flower-dedicated shrine maiden, I thought to conceal disgusted child secretly, but even if I consider it from the current reaction, I do not intend to do it in Jilvester. Even knowing that, I relieve the relief.

"In general, do you seem to be incompetent for a woman as I have to look for in an orphanage?"

"Huh? Is not the blue priest looked for from the gray shrine maiden of an orphanage?"

Basically, because it is a blue priest who does not come out of the temple, I thought that it was a hand at a handy gray shrine maiden, but is it different?

When I tilted his head, Jill Vester tied his lips once and then cleared up with Kohon.

"... If it is a man about me, I can find it in the aristocracy as well"

"Is it OK?"

If there are nothing in the gray shrine maidens of an orphanage, it is good to say that there is a partner in the aristocratic city even if it is a boast of Jilvester or facts.

I promised to prepare second-hand clothes and left with Rosina.

And when I returned to the room I got to say to all the cleanup workers who cleaned up and collected them. All visitors have to be informed about the visits of the priest and general manager and Jilvestor.

"The day after tomorrow, the chief priest and the blue priest, Jill Vestar, will be visiting the orphanage and the workshop."

"Is it the day after tomorrow?"

Outside of Delia, who does not appear on either side, gave a surprised voice. For basic aristocrats, the schedule is too hasty. However, as the date comes from the mouth of Jilvester, it will not be a problem to think that it is a decision.

"Please tell the orphanage and the workshop to clean carefully, otherwise you can do as usual."

I am not going to do things that are basically troublesome. Besides, in my case, even if I try to conceal it strangely, boro comes out, I think that it is OK to open from the beginning.

"Mine-sama, that there is a blue priest"

I waved his head slowly to Vilma 's pale face.

"Do not worry, Vilma. Jill Vestor does not need flower dedication, I'm interested in an unusual orphanage and workshop."

"Is that so"

Still, the color of the tension disappears from the face at all. Vilma trembling with wigs is poor, but as tours of the orphanage are decided, it is unavoidable for blue priests to enter the orphanage.

"I'd like to say that I do not have to go out in advance, but I'm asking Vilma to manage an orphanage so I think I will call you when I was asked something."

"Certainly yes"

Vilma combined his fingers tightly in front of his chest and grabbed it tightly. Even if I look at his hand trembling with wiggles, I feel a little miserable myself who can not do anything.

"Gil, if you have a Lutz or Leon in the workshop, please call me and I would like to tell the store about the visits as well."

"Because we have both today, I will call for you."

Gil said that and turned away.

As Lutz and Leon could enter, I moved to the first floor hall and the other side workers pushed the wooden boxes empty into the room for the male side for a while and looked at It prepares.

"Yo, Mine. You came back."

"Lutz, it's been a while!"

I drove hard and clung to Mr. and Rutz. To be honest it is the first time I have been away from Lutz for so long.

"There are so many things and I got tired."

"I see"

When I was charging Rutz minutes, a bad voice came out behind Lutz.

"Can you postpone such stickiness and explain the reason why I was called?"

"Oh, was there also Leon?"

"From the time of entering the room?"

Leon is a daughter of Gilberto Shokai, a boy who was receiving furan's service training in winter. It is about the age of adult now, but the impression that a boy who speaks as a grown-up person with a slightly short spirit is strong.

As Beno makes a Dapla contract, it's definitely qualified as regards to work, but there are places where I have a hard time hitting Rutz if I am amenable to Lutz, there are a lot of things that makes me a bit muffled.

"I do not have anything to talk about, Leon."

"Mine, is it an important story for the Gilberta trader?"

Calm down on Lutz, and my head is stroked, I slowly exhale. Still, he did not leave Lutz and looked up at Leon.

"The day after tomorrow, the director of the priest and one of the blue priests come to see the orphanage and the workshop, please tell Beno that it is better to have a face with the aristocracy? I'm also interested in Italian restaurants. "

"I am sorry"

Leon is kneeling hard. There is a place where it is thorough when it is amenable to Lutz, but the posture about work is excellent.

"That's the only story about the Gilberta business, after all there is a personal request for Lutz"

Leon will stand up when I say so. And when I glanced at the state that I was sticking firmly, narrowing my eyes narrowly, I told Lutz to leave and to leave.

"What do you ask, what is it?"

"Well, I have to spend the other three days here while I am in physical condition, but I told my mother that I could return home on the fourth day if I did not lose my physical condition."

"I understand Even so, it was long."

From the mouth of Lutz exposed to my spoiled attacks, the voice that caught my eyes leaked out. It was because Lutz asked us in a blur and made me relaxed because I was able to live apart from my family this much.

"Well, I'd like you to buy second hand clothes. This is about the size of Uncle Deed, for adult men who are tall and tall in height"

"... Who do you wear?"

I do not know if I can say it in a loud voice, I stretch lightly and tell secretly to Rutz.

"The blue priest who will come to visit the day after tomorrow"

Lutz became a subtle face that could not be said anything, and after thinking for a while, it faded out.

"... .. You are a weird person?"

"Yeah ... pretty. You want to hunt in the forest"

Even if you are wearing small dirty second hand clothes, I want to go to the woods of downtown to hunt The blue priestess is nothing but a weirdo.

Lutz said, "It's my job to take me to the forest, right? Wow, that is going to be troublesome," he said. I fully agree with it.

"I can not help it, I will go buy it even tomorrow and prepare to make it in time by the day after tomorrow."

"Thank you, Lutz"

After that, I heard about the orders of printing presses I was proceeding while I was away, and stories about Johan's metal print. Paper making is restarted at Mine Kobo, it seems that the paper is increasing again.

"I'd like to print the next book soon, have you started making inks at the ink store?"

Even if you can make paper, you can not print without ink. If you make it at the workshop, you can not make ink unless you start with soot collection.

"Oh, I heard from my husband that a craftsman who specializes in ink for vegetable papers has been made That reminds me, the chairman of the ink association has changed"

"I know, I heard it from the president of the priesthood"

I can not say that it seems to be the work of a nobleman who aims at me, and I quietly cling to Rutz.

"What happened?"

"Nobility, I'm scared"

"Is that the blue priest who comes to visit the day after tomorrow?"

I laughed myself in the words of Lutz. Unlike the aristocrat who aims me, there is another fear in Jilvester.

"Because Zilvester is a weirdo of aristocrats, I do not know at all what happens, I am afraid of crazy places that I do not have a cheek." I suddenly suddenly cried for the first time, I was touched my cheek. "

"What's it?"

I told Lutz the strange behavior of Jilvester when I first met. After that I talked about I was doing various strange things during the prayer ceremony.

Lutz smiling and listening laughed like I thought of a prank and poked my cheek with tzunds.

"Hey, Mine, why do not you cry"

"Rutz's meaning! Pu!"

Chapter 150: Visit an orphanage and a studio

The next day after I came back to the temple from the prayer ceremony, I cleaned the orphanage and the workshop, the next day is the tour of the bishop and the grand priest from the 3 bells. Early in the morning, everyone is busy with clams.

"Mine-sama, is it okay? Ah, no, is it OK?"

"Well, that's fine Gil, I'm getting better by little"

Returning from the prayer ceremony, the tone of Gill was improved a little. Young children in the orphanage seemed to be educated variously from the gray priests of former side, and it seems that they began checking Gill's behavior in the workshop every time.

"Because, as they are side-by-side, they say that wording and attitude must be modified accordingly mainly to the Lord they are different."

Girls are swollen as children tell me poignantly. I understand the behavior of the children who want to remember fresh words and understand the feelings of Gill that is not interesting to point out.

"It is just a good opportunity to do, as Gil is what I have to memorize as it is my side work."

"Mine-sama, I will do my best ... I want you to quit me and do not put any other guy in there."

Gill kneeling near me, like I said such a thing, I pulled my lips with a chagrin, but I do not know why this is going on.

"Wait a moment, Gil. Why are you talking like that?"

"Because there are as many excellent talent as me"

Gill can be appointed with zeroing.

Anything, since Gil, who was a regular mischievous son and was a regular member of the reflection room, was able to become a side job, if there were many of my boys burning fighting spirit if I could become myself, it seems that there are many boys. Gil

is full of anxiety to be replaced by other children and seems desperate to memorize work that other children can not do.

..... For the time being, I remembered the work of the workshop and burned a sense of opposition against Lutz, is that it?

Thanks to the fact that I was sitting on the chair, there was Gill 's head just in the position where I could gently stroke. Stretch out my hand and gently stroke.

"What you know well is that Gill is doing its best, even if you need human hands, you may call other children for your side, you can not have Gill to quit,"

"I see....."

As relieved Gil relaxed his expression. As long as I do not do a very bad job, I have no intention of letting me quit, but it seems to me that it is a side position to let me quit easily with my mood.

"By the way, did I have a story?"

"Is it okay for the priests officers to come and visit us at workshops today?"

"Yeah ... I think I'd like to see what kind of work the priests are doing. When I enter the workshop, everyone is getting nervous. The chief priest and others It will be more nervous if it is a blue priest, but I want you to work hard "

"understood"

Gil smiled honestly headed for the workshop.

Furan brought the people of the Gilberto trading company to replace Gill. Beno, Lutz and Leon. Mark seems to remain and shops are cut off.

"Good morning, Ms. Thank you for inviting me today, I am honored"

When I got three people to go upstairs, Rosina and Delia got down to the first floor and lightly paid. If you do pay attention, you are supposed to pretend that you can not hear even with a crushed tone.

"Mine, this is the clothes I was asked for, I tried preparing shoes for the first time"

"Thank you, Lutz"

I received clothing and shoes wrapped in cloth. I must hand this to Jilvester. I put the packet I received from Lutz on the desk and went back to the table.

Beno who wears clothes that are not amusing to meet with nobility, looks at me with glaring eyes with a desire for business.

"... .. So, which other noble is another blue priest other than the chief priest?"

"I do not know."

"Hey"

I was stared at Beno who seemed to want to gather a bit of advance information, but I was at a loss for being told such a thing.

"Your name is Jill Vestar, but I do not know until that family home?"

"Listen, collect information even a little, fool"

Certainly, if it is a merchant, home information may be an important thing, but what I want to know is Jilvestar's workaround.

If I can not answer anything, I will be angry again, so I recall what I could learn during the prayer ceremony.

"Well, it is a fairly strange person, according to the priest chief, the personality is bad, but the sex is not rotten,"

"I do not need such information, I need information that links to the size of my parents' house, the connections between homes, personal preferences, and business."

"Oh, I'm sorry, I thought from a heart that I wanted to take a distance, but I never thought I wanted to know about Jill Vestar ..."

When I inadvertently told my heart, Beno got a shoulder and breathed out as I felt disappointed.

"Ha"

"Because we will introduce you when you go to the workshop, it is good that Mr. Beno should see the business partner, it is more reliable than relying on my eyes"

"Well, yeah, it's no use asking for more to you, just let's not forget to introduce it, let's go well."

Benno is convincing himself that he is panicking to visit the priest and head of Jill Vester, and not being reported afterwards.

I am sorry that I can not say that I am disrespectful.

"Well, later, be careful not to fail."

With a smile smiling and saying so, I took Lutz and Leon and went to the workshop.

The three bells I promised started to beep.

While standing upright with tension, Franc began walking to lead the way, saying "Let's go" with the packet that Lutz brought in. I walk behind the fur, and Damiel walks next to me.

"Rosina, Delia, please be out."

"Mr. Mine, I am looking forward to hearing from you soon."

When we arrived at the chief priest's room, the chief priest was writing for the office desk, but already Jilvestor had arrived and was waiting.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

"Okay, let's go"

I can not understand having a happy face like heading for such adventure or exploration. I do not think that visiting an orphanage or a studio is another fun thing. Perhaps, no matter what the orphanage is, the workshop is neither in the temple nor in the aristocracy, so is it fun?

"Mr. Zilvester, this is before The clothes I was asked for, and the shoes that are generally worn in downtown for the time being."

"Huh, it was a long way ago"

"Because it is second-hand clothes, it is not a bad thing."

When Fran Français handed the baggage to the side of Jilvester, he received and brought eyebrows as he was in trouble.

..... Although it may be troubled even if you receive the second hand clothes of the commoner, it is the thing your lord ordered.

"You will stay here, with francs and dharmells as good as you can, because there are only a few people who are not so widely used," he said.

Jilvester said that to Arnaud and to his side. Not to mention the orphanage indeed, the workshop may feel narrow if it comes so much.

"Wait, I will go."

It starts to the word of the priest who finished tidying up. The franc was headed by the chief priest and Jilvester, followed by me and Damuel from behind.

"Damuel, pull it and walk and walk too late."

"... ... At least, please speak as if you were holding it"

Jill Vestar, who turned around for me, ordered Damiel to point me, as Jill Vester turned around as he was walking towards the orphanage with five people.

"Originally, you can not close the escort hands because I am stronger than Damuel, it's special today."

I tried hard and still walked fast. If you are walking with two tall people, I can not catch up with you even if I run. I seemed to be out of breath for a while, so I was relieved to be able to hold it.

"This is an orphanage"

While saying so, Frank pushes the door open. There was a dining hall of the orphanage girls building, with Vilma and two gray shrine maidens, then two gray priests kneeling and waiting. It was hard to see adult hiding, but behind it you can see the children kneeling together before baptism. It is banned from workshop today.

Even in downtown, it is prohibited in principle to work children before baptism. Therefore, when the chief priests visited, Beno said to him that it would be better to stop showing the children working before baptism.

"Welcome home"

"This is Vilma who takes care of our children and the care of the children before baptismal,

When I introduced Vilma as I kneeled, the chief priest owed lightly to the eyebrow as I remembered.

"The side that drew that stunning picture, so that we can continue to do it"

"Sorry,"

It seemed surprised that he was praised, Vilma said in a trembling voice. If the chief priest perceived the gray shrine maiden, Vilma would not have thought. Because my hair is tightly gathered, I can see the ears stained bright red with a shiver.

"Wow, at the orphanage there are many young people, so if you think that it is more cluttered, it is quite beautiful"

Jill Vestar walked to the middle of the stausta and the dining room and looked around the periphery.

"Everyone is cleaning thoroughly"

I stroked and answered. As to eat the rice to be cleaned, continuing to say, Virma takes the initiative and cleaning, the inside of the orphanage is kept clean.

"Are not you little children less than you, are not they smaller than this?"

"... ... There is not it now"

The reason why there are no smaller children than those children in the orphanage is that there is no one who takes care of them and food is not hit and they can not live. I felt a bit irritated by Jill Owner's speech that I should know about it, but I can not help it even if I say such a thing now.

"Though it is a word, Mr. Jill Vester, I have already finished the baptismal ceremony"

"I saw the same feeling"

If you look only at height, perhaps I may be the smallest, but in the summer it will be a year from the baptismal ceremony.

As a consequence, I did not give eyes to me who inflated my cheeks, and I was able to open up to Jilvestar for interesting in the wooden boxes lined up at the edge of the dining room.

"Mine, what is this?"

"Textbooks and toys to remember the letters. The things here are basically only the ones made at the workshop."

After Zilvestor takes out the children's scripture, after watching as flattering, look at the carta and playing cards and hide the eyebrows. The chief priest who looked in the same way from the side looked at me glaringly with Karuta in hand.

"Mine, I have not heard of this story"

"That is Karuta, a toy that helps to remember the letter, because my side wanted to memorize letters, so I prepared the things I made for an orphanage, drawing a picture one by one It's tough, so if you can not print it can not be mass-produced in the studio here. "

In my words the chief priest ought to think something.

"..... We do not mass-produce?"

"Yes, I handed over the rights to Mr. Beno, but I have not heard of the story that mass-produced."

Beno said that it would sell, but I have not heard anything that I have commercialized yet. Perhaps the artist is not found.

"But thanks to reading the scriptures to make this, I could remember God's name and the teachings.Or children in orphanage remember the tags and the picture cards completely, so they are very It's strong. "

"Well, I'd like to see it, try it!"

I compare Vilma with me with the expression that the children nodded in the sudden unreasonable swing of Jilvester.

As I was predicting what Jilvester would likely be saying, I grabbed Karuta and laughed at my children.

"Well, I will read, so will everyone take me?"

"Yes, Mine-sama"

Children's face was stiff on the tension, but as I started to get involved in Karuta, my eyes gradually became serious and I could get strong tension from my face.

Gil Vestar gave the praise saying "I did well" to the child who got the most. The chief priest who removed the line of sight from the children who cleared the carta overlooked me.

"Mine, do you remember all this? Can kids read a notebook?"

"Yes, anyone at an orphanage can read that picture book, and I can read Karuta's reading cards so I remembered it during winter."

"... ... during the winter, is that?"

As Gilvestor was astonished, he kept an eye out. I stretch my chest and make a big nod.

"Well, yes, so in winter it is trapped in snow and there is nothing to do. The big children were doing manual work at the workshop, but what we can do for young children is limited, so everyone I was reading books and playing with Karuta in this way, so I played with playing cards too, so I can read the numbers somewhat and I can calculate a little if it's fine. "

When I announced the achievements of the winter temple classroom, the head of the priest who was supposed to have been reported from Franc was holding a head.

"Mine"

"What, is the chief priest?"

"..... Good later"

With a face like swallowing with all the effort to have something to say quite something, the priest chief sigh. I feel sort of preaching is waiting for me. why?

Jill Vester grasped my shoulder that tilts his head.

"Will you show me to the workshop?"

"Yes"

I advanced my feet to the stairs in order to get through the back door from the basement of the girls building in usual way.

"Mine, that is to you"

"Ah"

As I was troubled from Vilma, I was hurt, I stopped, I changed my direction. Indeed it is impossible to pass customers visiting from the back door.

However, it seems that I suddenly changed direction, seeming to be secretly obliged to the priest. I gathered my eyebrows and saw the stairs.

"Wait, what is there?"

"It is a back door that I use usually when I go to the workshop. The priest owner and Jilvezter are customers. What must I guide you from the table properly?"

In my words the chief priest deepens wrinkles between the brows.

"... .. the back door of an orphanage? I have not seen it"

"Please show me there"

As there was a request from the two of us, I decided to go down the stairs as usual, through the basement, through the back door, heading to the workshop.

It was in the middle of preparation for lunch on the basement of the girls' building. There are plenty of soup brewed in a big pot. As soon as we see our figure, everyone kneels quickly with the wall.

"Did you make a meal of an orphanage here?"

"Yes, basically it's about soup to make here."

I report to the chief priest officer about making an insufficient meal with the grace of God at an orphanage. Perhaps it is unusual to see places actually making for the two who seemed to have not even looked at their kitchen, looking into the pot.

"Is not this soup similar to a half-pricked one at the time of a prayer ceremony?"

"Because I taught how to make it, I will do so"

"Is not it too luxurious for an orphan to eat every day?"

Jilvester narrows his eyes and mutters. I breathed a light lightly. Blue priests and shrine maidens have decreased and the grace of God has diminished, so we had to earn ourselves and make them ourselves so we could not eat them. You can not be luxurious.

Of course, I can not say such a thing to the blue priest Jilvestor.

"By the way, I wonder what made some sweet taste of the common people, I remember it was in a report from Damiel."

"If it's sweet!? Luxurious!"

Jill Vester stared at the word of the priest and kept his eyes open.

"Even if it is said to be luxury, unlike sugar and honey that you can get with money if you are a nobler, it is a fruit that can only be harvested in the early morning in winter

sunny, it is not something you can eat everyday. , The orphanage has a large number of people, so there is not much to eat, it is delicious with the taste of the season but hey, Damiel? "

While looking alternately between the chief priest and the gilvestor, Kokkoku and Damuel nods as if they were concerned about a gazing stare. Gilvester glanced at Damuel slowly jealously.

"Is not Damiel considerably delicious?"

"I think there are few delicious things, there are many struggles."

My heart collapses as my body collapses, and the Damuel that is being stared at by such a noble aristocrat is not delicious all the time.

"As we have soup burning down, let's go to the workshop"

I took it for granted that I wanted to eat Palukaque, so I took up the story and decided to go out the backdoor quickly. And we headed to the orphanage 's male building on the opposite side across the chapel.

"The ground floor of this male building is a mine workshop."

As I entered the workshop while nodding in the words of Fran Franz, like the girls' building, everyone stopped their work and knelt down to the walls. Among them are three people of Gilberta Shokai.

"Since it has come to spring, we are starting to produce vegetable papers, making a lot of paper, and then making picture books."

Today I can not go to the forest, so it seems I was doing paper making and drying the paper. Jill Vestar looking around the inside of the workshop sounds hun and nose.

"Mine, where are you making toys?"

"It was during winter that we were making toys, and we have already finished the making period.If you order materials, we can make it relatively easily, but here we make the paper and picture book top priority"

In my words Jill Vester blinked with a curious look, strangling his head.

"Why is paper and picture book the top priority why toys are more interesting and likely to sell?"

"Because I want it."

What makes me worse by making something I want in my workshop? Regardless of whether it can sell well, I want books. It is a mine workshop for that.

As soon as I told you that I can not believe Jill Vester, my eyes flickered with a face that was made into a pokan.

"... .. what you say, do not you want to do it, you, you?"

"Huh? Does Zilvestar say that?"

I do not want to be told only by Jilvestar that the word you want to do is becoming better than this. When each other was surprised at each other's remarks and his eyes were wide open, the chief priest spared a deep sigh.

"The fact remains that both are my headaches"

"Ugo ..."

"More than that, Mine: I want to see the fact that the studio is actually moving, everyone can work"

In the words of Jilvestar who disregarded the word of the priest chief as a bossary, the gray priests rise up and start moving. I definitely want to do more freedom than I do. When the gray priests began to move in the workshop, only three people kneeling at the wall were Gilberta Shokai.

"We already know the chief priest, but please let me introduce to Zilvestar, Beno of the Gilberto trading company who is selling things made at this workshop, Leon and Lutz apprenticeship of Da Pra"

"Oh, you are a merchant dealing this product"

Jill Vestar overlooks Benozu while glancing at the workshop which started.

"Well, the things that we made at the Mine Studio are handled basically by the Gilberta Shokai, a meal where Gil Vestor was interested also is a new shop where Gilberta Shokai starts, please do not hesitate to come."

"Wow, raise your face, allow immediate answers"

"I am sorry"

From the mouth of Beno who raised his face, the words of greeting did not come out soon, and it was confirmed that Kokuri once breathed.

"Mr. Beno?"

"... .. to have a blessing in encountering with the guidance of the clean flow of Fuuto Rene 's goddess of water"

Beno said so, I fell down again.

Gilvestor narrowed his eyes a little, looked down at Beno, laughed at Hu. Why is it that you can see the birds of prey who sees prey?

"Beno, you are going to make an interesting diet? I wanted to talk to you slowly, I will talk about Beno and meal in a little room and come Beno"

"Certainly yes"

Yurari and Beno stand up. It looks like its complexion is not so good. I spoke unintentionally to Jilvester.

"Jill Vestar, I promise I will not exchange chefs."

"... .. I will not talk like that. It's just a business negotiation."

"Well, that's fine."

If it is a business talk, it is job of merchant Beno. It is not like I will speak out.

"Mine, what is this machine?"

Talking to the chief priest, I am heading to the explanation while bothering Beno taken to Jilvester.

The chief priest was watching from a press machine a printing press in the process of transformation.

"This is a new printing press, I have not finished it yet, but it has become quite a form while I went to a prayer ceremony, I am looking forward to completion."

"How do you use it?" Although I received a brief report from Damuel, I could not understand it well ... "

To the question of the priest chief, I decided to invite Gill and have a demonstration of the general practice.

"Please prepare Gil, ink, the head of the priest, this is metal type, but I pick up the letters and assemble it into sentences"

"..... Metal typography? It sounds like a small seal

In front of the chief priest owning a metal type letter, I got the francetype and made a short sentence. Put it in the typeface and fix the metal type letters by placing a board in the gap so that it does not move.

"Mine, I can do it."

"Well, will you print this out? Please use paper misfeds."

"Yes!"

Gil put ink on it, putting a typeface on the printing press. I put the paper on top of it.

"After this, in fact, I move this and push it tightly to add ink, but this time I have not finished this time, so I rub it with this horse shop and put ink on it. When I can, dry it, print again on the next paper Because paper is a waste this time, I will print it in another place. "

Gill prints the same sentence several times on one sheet of paper. As I was shocked to the priest who gazes at the paper, "I can do it faster than I can do with the horse race in the press, is not it great, is not it?" I kept my mind.

If you thought you could praise the new printing press, the chief priest hugged his head.

"History changes ... I see."

"... .. Eh? Why?"

If the chief priest who has so many expensive books, I was wondering if they would be pleased, it is an unexpected response. Looking down on me, I am afraid that the golden eyes of the chief priest who laughs with Hu and smiles.

"Mine, I could do a lot of things I wanted to say to you"

.....that? I was reporting properly through Fran and Damuel, did not he? why?

Chapter 151: Blue priest's gift

The observation itself ended without any problems.

After having negotiated with Beno, Jill Vester who came back to the workshop wanted to do paper making and broke a few sheets in order to stick the paper to the board, but that is within the range of expectations. It seems that Jilvestor was satisfied with no damage to the tools, so let's say that it was a good result.

Only the feeling that I was angry or questioned later by the chief priest is felt as thoughtfully, but for now it ended.

However, the shadow of fatigue was clearly falling on the face of Beno who came back with Jilvezer what kind of negotiations had been made.

After finishing the visit, Beno came to my room and was able to show up with a smiling appearance. If I do not take a break for a while, I do not seem to have any energy to return.

"Mr. Beno, what were you told to Mr. Zilvestor? If you said so bad things, you could tell the priest chief, can you cooperate?"

There are few things I can do, but if it is too bad it will be the priest's owner's sparring and punishment. Though I thought I should have offered with good intentions, Beno kept silent and started to spin my head with a fist.

"Alright, it is hard! What is sudden !?"

"... you are bad"

While Beno quietly said it with a vicious look, I will set the fist again. I stared my head and glanced at Beno with teary eyes.

"What was wrong with me !?"

"Well, I can not say it, but it's because of you."

"Did you mean that it was difficult for you to change chef?"

If it is possible for me to give difficulty to Jennifer from Jilvester, that will come to my mind. But Beno gently watched his eyes and then shook his head with a big sigh.

"Completely different"

"Well then, what is it?"

After seeing me with a grudgey face, Beno scratched his hair, which had been hardened with a vermilion, with a cowpea, and raised a groaned voice as "Ah ~".

"... It is already good, there is no doubt only that an outrageous opportunity has arrived, I do not know if I can make use of this."

"Hey, I do not quite understand what you are doing, but please do your best"

I encouraged him if I could not understand, but Beno pins my cheeks with both hands as to what I did not like.

"... .. Beno, are you going to eat lunch here?"

"No, I want to go back and organize my head"

When Beno said that, she stood up and went home with a gait like an exhausted salaried worker. What did he really say from Jilvester?

Two letters arrived in my room this afternoon.

The first one was an invitation letter from the priest chief to the sermons room. The date is the day before tomorrow afternoon, before calling home. If you think that your family will be given up after your sermon, you will endure somehow. I wrote an acknowledgment of immediate acknowledgment.

And the other is from Jilvester, thanks to today's tour and instructions to take you to the forest tomorrow. It instructs me easily, but it is not easy for me to go to the forest. Physically, also in that it requires an escort.

"Damiel, it is impossible for me to go to the forest, right?"

When I muttered by playing a letter with a pin and a fingertip, Damuel who had to accompany as an escort shrugged his shoulders lightly with a shaky face.

"The shrine maiden apprentice, first of all, can not walk to the forest?"

"I can walk, we were walking to the forest before baptism It took time."

There seems to be rarely a long-minded adult male who can adapt to my speed, and although I often get hugged recently, I can not walk it. It's just a bit late.

"Whether or not I can walk, I do not think it is advisable to go to the forest as a shrine maiden apprentice thinking, even if I think about taking a guard, is not it good to have someone show me?"

Your opponent is that fancy Jilvester. If my father is absent, I will ask my father, but my father's day off is the day after tomorrow. Tulei said that he adjusted the vacation as if to pick me up. Turi will come to pick you up, so tomorrow I will definitely be at work.

"I have no choice but to ask Lutz, but the burden will be great,"

As it was a sunny day tomorrow, I took the children to the forest, so I had no choice but to ask Rutz.

When considering correspondence to Gilvestor, I would like to ask Leon close to an adult, but Leon is a son of a merchant, so he is not familiar with leaving so much to the forest.

"Mine, we are already waiting for the blue priest at the workshop!"

When the second bell rings, take breakfast and Gill is supposed to open the workshop. And prepare today by the gray priest who finished breakfast at the orphanage comes. However, when I went to open the studio today, it seems that Jilvestor was already waiting in front of the workshop, as he was dressed in dirty second-hand clothes and looked intense.

How much we are looking forward to it. It looks like a child heading for an excursion.

As Gil came to report as if he had bubbled, I stopped practicing Fespiel and decided to head to the workshop together with Dahuel and Gill.

When I arrived at the workshop it seems that it was time for an orphanage breakfast to end. The gray priests who are reluctant and the children who have prepared the basket to go to the forest are starting to gather at the workshop. Among them was the appearance of Jilvester who had a nice bow and arrow.

"Good morning, Mr. Jill Vester"

"Late, Mine"

I am in trouble even if I am frustrated.

"Jill Vestar is too early, have not you got everyone together yet Besides, I can not go to the forest.

"Surely you are in trouble, so who is the guide?"

If Gilvester looks around with excitingly dark green eyes, strong blue purple hair gathered together shakes in the middle of the back. Silver work 's hair clasp is not quite in balance with second - hand clothing.

"Luz and Leon who are Gilberta's daughters will always bring the kids to the forest and we will ask Lutz today, so please wait until they arrive."

I told him to sit in a wooden box at the workshop, but Jilvestar roams calmly. I slowly sighed.

"Is Zilvestor really going to the forest?"

"Oh, that's why you got a small dirty clothes prepared, see, look, you look good on it surprisingly?"

While laughing nicely, Jilvester spreads his hands to show the second hand clothes. It does not suit you. Only dirty clothes are floating. Watching from anywhere, it seems that rich people seem to be enjoying an incompetence that will not be concealed. However, I just understood that I only wanted to enjoy hunting. Second-hand clothes to go to the forest. And the shoes are a little tired leather short boots. Perhaps, it would have been judged that it is difficult to move with wood shoes. What I have in hand is a beautiful and gorgeous bow rarely to see in this neighborhood. It really seems to think only about hunting.

"Jill Vestar, if you truly hunt in the forest, promise to hear what Ruth says"

"Yup?"

Jill Vester tightened his face a little and saw me.

Although there is a positional difference between aristocracy and commoner, we are the same blue priest, so in our temple we are equal in denial. Now that the priest is not in this place, there is only me who can comment on Jilvester.

"There are rules of forest of downtown in forests of downtown, as there is a fixed matter in aristocratic forests. The place to collect and the place to hunt are away, and other place to hunt There are also rules ... If you can not keep the rules and throw any noble rights when something happens, I would like you to hunt in aristocratic woods from the beginning. "

There are several rules of tacit understanding that children before baptismal can also collect for help by helping everyone in the downtown forest. Hunting without keeping it is a dangerous act that you do not know who will injure. If you say that you knew the rule of a downtown, you can only ask the chief priest to stop it.

In my explanation, Gilvester nodded with a serious face "I see," I approved.

"It's a place to go for the first time.

When Zilvester told Empress and nodded, Lutz and Leon came. Today we are all in front of the forest.

"Good morning, Mine, it is unusual to be in the workshop"

"Good morning, Rutz. Good morning, Leon"

"Good morning, Mine,"

Two people who greeted greeted Jill Vester who is in jealousy and greeted hurriedly. Why are there yesterday 's blue priest in this place, to the two who are making their eyes black and white, tell Gilvester' s hope that he wants to go hunting to the forest today.

"Lutz, it's really bad, but please, Jill Vestar, please Leon and Gill, today two people are closely watching the children's collections Is it okay if you leave it already?"

"Oh, it's okay."

"Certainly yes"

Gil Vestar got a disproportionate bow and arrow that was disproportionate for small dirty clothes and went to the forest with Rutz who lead the children of the orphanage.

"I am worried"

"I guess there are some ideas, I will return to the room, an apprenticeship of a priestess"

Although I can not see Jill Vester as thoughtful, I murmured in my heart, I returned to the room.

"Mine, can I borrow a chef? There are lots of prey"

That's what Lutz came running into the room, it was time for the day 6 that the bells would ring soon.

I can begin to ask the chef to work for the time to return soon, but it is overwhelmingly faster for familiar people to handle prey. It is impossible to leave all the preparations to the children of the orphanage just beginning to grasp the kitchen knife.

"Are you asking Fran, Fugo, Damiel, let's go to the workshop"

When I arrived at the workshop at Damuel and I arrived at the workshop, I saw the wicked feathers scattered around, the front of the workshop where the blood fell, and the appearance of children who struggled with wings.

Fugo and Ela who rushed with the kitchen knife round the eyes, looking at the situation in front of the workshop.

"... .. Wow!"

Did he hear the misunderstanding, Jill Vestor came close to me with good praise.

"How come you are amazing, I took you down."

"Please do not leave, Jiruvesta-sama"

"Mine, look! It's massive"

Jill Vestor was in a good mood to be surprised. It seems that four birds and deer have been taken off, and Hugo and Ella start off dismantling immediately from the deer that is rolling on the table.

"Blood drain seems to have finished to a certain extent, just take a burning internal organs. Today I have no time, so it is tomorrow to cook meat"

While looking at the disassembly by two people with a brilliant hands a little at a glance, the children will report today to me with their full smile smacking their whips and feathers.

Children who only knew the cooked meat also grew quite a lot, even now I can speak in this situation without trembling.

"Mine, it's amazing, if you thought that a bird flying high in the sky suddenly fell, you were hit by Jill's arrow."

"The number of birds to be bled steadily increased as they were lowered to branches."

"It was as if the neighborhood turned red."

"I also beat the beasts that aimed at birds, as I told you it is hard and bad meat, but I left it."

Children talk about Jill Vester's martial arts with their excited tone, but imagining the state of the forest is a bit scary.

However, Jill Vestor has laughed very happily, wearing the praise of the children.

"It's amazing to hunt this much in really one day, so what are you planning on doing this, are not you sure to bring them to the Gil Vestor's kitchen?"

When suggesting that it would be better to leave it to the chef at the place of Jilvestor, Jill Vester shook his head quickly at such a speed as to say that it would be troubled if it gets carried into the kitchen.

"No, I do not need it, this is, yes, you should do it for the orphans"

"Wow, Jill, thank you!"

"Jill, it is amazing! Please let me stay in the forest again"

Children who usually do not hit so much meat are delighted to have a large amount of meat. Praise Jilvester with glittering eyes with appetite.

"... .. that, what is Jill?"

Children are saying too naturally, but is not that unfriendly way to call it? I fearfully asked Jill Vester.

"Oh, I heard that Jilvester was unlikely to say, I made it easy to complain, but do not call me."

"Why?"

When I toppled his head, Jilvester looked down like me to make fun of me and rang Hung and a nose.

"I will never see a child other than an orphanage child except by going here but you will see me like a prayer ceremony in a few other places, as a rough person like you seems to misunderstand at that time"

It was not a mistake to be treated as a coarse person, even to a shallow associate Jilvester. I had no other choice but to agree.

"that's right"

While laughing at my consent, Jilvester pokes his cheek.

"Today was fun for the first time in a while, Maine, let's do this for bowing"

Jill Vester struck me in front of my eyes as I gripped the fist. If I think of the tree nuts and insects picked up in the woods, what I saw was a necklace where black rocks stopped like onyx.

"Thank you, huh What is this, a magic tool?"

"Although it is a kind of magical tool, it does not mean that magic can be used even if there is this, nothing happens when I prayed to God."

I was looking up at Jilvester while convinced that it was a type of magic tool whose use was decided like a witchcraft to prevent eavesdropping.

"What is this used for?"

"I am out for a while, it is an amulet at the time of emergency.If you fall into a bad situation, push my blood for this jewelry section and I will help you."

I do not understand at all whether Jilvestor's help may be needed. I think that it will manage somewhat if I cry for the priest. But let's get things that you give me.

"I will turn my back and I'll put it on"

As I told you, when turned backwards, Gilvester was tongue-tied.

"You will not be able to put on your hair, you have never got a decorative item from a man!"

"There are things I've had hairdressing on."

I feel that Beno had hairdressing on it.

However, the circumstances that a man is given a necklace are not even including the Lene era. No, during the Liferio period I had never got accessories other than my family.

So thinking, it is great to have a hair ornament and a necklace even though I have not reached 8 years old yet.

..... As I thought. Is the face important? If I live as Mine, I wonder if the term will come this time even to me who was told that "I will not come to the end of the madness of that sorry thought."

"Does it suit you?"

"There is nothing to become a charm, if you do not remove it, that's fine"

Even children's partners, I wish they could praise them.

When Zilvestar inflated the cheeks with a dull opinion without Jilvester's body and lid, Jilvestar pinched the bulging cheeks with both hands and pushed hard.

Air comes out of the mouth and mouth. Still, Jilvester will not let go. Rather, power was put in the hand holding the cheek.

"Mine, are you wearing it without leaving your skin?"

"Haha"

The dark green eyes of Jilvester looking toward me have been so serious that I have never seen.

Chapter 152: Talk of the priest chief and returning home

Today is the day when you can taste heaven and hell that the president of the bishop's guard and return home after a long absence. The evening where my father and Turi come to pick me up is fun and can not be helped, just thinking about the preacher of the priest who must overcome me, I will not be in the stomach.

"Come, Mine,"

"Hahaha ..."

When I went to the chief priest 's room with Fran and Damuel, as I was in the letter, I was taken to a hidden room which was a sermon room immediately.

I will sit on a chaise long as usual. And the priest chief took out the wooden basket on the desk, placed the ink on a small table, held the pen in his hand, and put his feet in front of me, looking at me with interrogation.

"I should have told you that there was something I wanted to say, I did not call it by myself for scolding. First of all, I would like to hear more about the printing press you are about to make"

It seems to be summarized in the list what I could not question in the main studio while I was watching, so I was asked one by one on the amount and speed of books that can be printed with a printing machine. But I could not return clear answers to any questions.

"We have not made any printing machine, we need more metal type to make a book with only letters, and now we can not print unless paper and ink are made at workshop. I can not tell how much speed and how much volume will be able to be printed at a place where one printing press is made, unless I do it. "

"I see"

While saying so, the chief priest dropped his eyes on the board at hand.

"Then, I would like to ask about the history that changes, what happens to the books that were copied by hand until now, what has become of man in the manuscript manuscripting in your world?"

"If it is a hobby anyway, as a business, I was gradually disappeared by being pushed by the waves of mechanization. Yes, it took me slowly over a hundred to two hundred years. It will not be. "

The chief priest plays an eyebrow while cringing and writing on the board.

"In your world that all the citizens are studying, everyone read the letters and it was natural that they could read the book, but it should not have been so from the beginning. The literacy rate goes up, What has changed in society as a result of popularization? "

"It has changed a lot, but its influence is different depending on the country and also depending on the social situation. I think that it will not be helpful at all if the world is different."

"How did it change, for example?"

In the words of the chief priest, I think of the history of the Reyno period. I do not know whether it will lead to the chief priest who has various knowledge but no prerequisite knowledge.

"There are cases where the people have overwhelmed the ruling party by sharing information and acquiring knowledge, and some people started politics by people, conversely spreading paper that printed advantageous information on them, and raising public awareness. There are also arbitrarily summarized and instigating instructors. If the people understand the letters, knowing that the means of information communication will change dramatically until then, it is difficult for anyone to know how it changes. I do not know if I will use it. "

"It depends on how it is used, but you do not know what will happen if the impact is too big ... awkward"

While the priest chief is murmuring, he writes on the board one after another.

"Unlike the world that I know, this is a world where life is not established unless there is a noble who has magical power. Even if the literacy rate rises and books spread, people's movements can not be told in the same way. Rather, is not it good to let the nobility do their best for the people, let's make it widely known as a book? Unless aristocrats and priests are working seriously, it is counterproductive though "

"What does it mean?"

The chief priest watched me inexplicably. I gently shrugged my shoulders.

"People in the downtown do not know what the aristocrass is surprisingly doing, in the rural areas a prayer ceremony is held, the holy grail is full of magical powers in front of you, which directly connects to their lives So, I believe that the faith in God is deep, and unlike the downtown, I have ordinarily prayed to God. "

"I had never thought of faith in downtown Your opinion is quite interesting, I do not have a different perspective from us."

Of course, not only the difference of status, the memory of Reino is still remarkable among me. It seems interesting to the chief priest that opinions different from people in this world come out.

"Hmmm then, after taking into consideration the current circumstances, I will order it, so that I do not print for a while"

"Why?"

"People do not know how to change, as you say, and it is considered possible to lead by magical power, but it seems to be certain that only the nobility's opposition is great."

According to the head of the priesthood officer, those who can make manuscripts can obtain stable high income. And students and priests and shrine maidens who do not have money so much that parents are not so well off often seem to earn their living expenses in manuscripts. If the books with only letters are to be printed in a stroke, he must buy a grudge against the lower aristocracy around him, the chief priest said.

"... .. that, is that a vested interest is a nobleman, is not it?"

The opponent 's power does not compare with the vested interests so far. This is scary. When I trembled with the action, the chief priest spoke slowly.

"So far you were printing a picture book for children, and because they are printing with paper, so if you said that you can not produce so much, if you are a nobleman who is a manuscript And the influence on the priests was not as much as banning printing, but what if you use a printing press? "

I thought that I would prepare a metal print because it was hard to carve with a single character cutter. It was because I thought that it would be better to be able to make books with only letters even easier. It is nothing but an act of robbing the work of the transcriptionist that happened also in the world of Lino.

"Try not to print for a while How long?"

It is painful not to be able to print even if a printing machine can be made at the cost. When I inquired to the crown priest, how long would I have to put up with, the chief cabinet minister narrowed my golden eyes.

"Until you are adopted by Karstead,"

"Huh?"

"If the commoner devour the nobility, it will be crushed at once, but if you start printing as a senior aristocrat of the area as a business of the territory with permission of the lord, it will not be crushed so easily."

If it is just one civilians party, it will be easily crushed. However, if you start as a state employment of a senior aristocrat and get started with the permission of the owner, you will not be like a lower aristocrat who earns pocket money. Rather, saying that you can incorporate lower aristocrats into the printing business.

Suddenly it took a big story, I instinctively swallowed Kokuri and spit.

If you start printing business at a stretch in the territory, you will not be able to crush anyone. But, in the situation where the printing press is completed, can I wait printing for more than two years? It has been two and a half since I began to live as Mine. Can you stand as long as that without preparing books other than children's picture books?

As if I read the thoughts that turn round and round, the chief priest narrowed his eyes, looked straight at me and raised the edge of the mouth slightly.

"How, Mine: Will not you adopt Karstead right now?"

Only a moment, the scale of the heart moved about.

But it was really a momentary thing, and I quickly shook my head.

"I will not ... finally, finally, I can go home ..."

"Are you dissatisfied with Karstead?"

"No way, I think Karstedd is a very wonderful person, I have a solid foundation, I am reliable, and my position is also high, I think that there is nothing more to think about as a adoptive father."

Still, I would like to stay with my family. I do not want to be shorter any longer, although it is expired if it is tall and up to ten years old.

"If you are away from your family, there is no point in missing your family, After you return home and fully appreciate your family, you may think a different answer may come out."

The face of the chief priest who smiled and smiled seemed to be triumphant. It is a face I anticipate that I can not endure books and will say that they will adopt an adore without waiting for becoming ten.

I grasped the hand that I had put on my knee and looked straight at the priest.

"I do not wish to answer differently, I want to stay with my family until the time I can forgive As a result of putting the book at the top of the order of priorities, I honestly pointed out to him how much my parents had been disgusted It is the head of the priesthood '

By sticking to the past enough to appeal to the senses with a magic tool, the existence of a family who did not return when lost was strongly engraved in my heart.

In my words the chief priest was breathed lightly.

"There can not be any choice if there is such a hard decision. In another two years, keep it to the extent that you make small books for children"

".....Yes"

"Mine, I came to pick you up"

"Is the story of the priest ended?"

When I finished talking with the chief priest and returned to the room, my father and Turi had already picked up at the first floor hall.

"Dad, Turi!"

The feeling that it was swaying when I was talking with the priest chief, flew away with papa. I ran away to leave Fran and Damuel at the door and jumped to my father.

"Well!"

When you jump to your father, you embrace me like you expected. He lifted up high, took a turn like a round swing, then let me down. After that I promised until my hair got messed up, rubbing my head like a father with big hands.

"When Mine, my crank hair again"

Tuli who was watching my reunion with my father laughs and removes my head and prepares her hair by hand comb. I grasped the gruel that Turi had removed, I felt nostalgic about the feeling that Turi got her hair straightened.

"Please wait as soon as you change your clothes."

I am in a good mood and climb to the second floor and I will change clothes with Delia to help me. I took off the blue shrine maiden 's clothes, took off my jacketed sleeve jacket like a nobleman lady, and after a while I passed the sleeve on the apprentice clothing of the Gilberta business. I feel it is getting smaller.

When I was going to be in the temple, before the snow started falling, it would have been unbelievable if there was no coat, but now when the prayer ceremony is over, a thick coat is no longer needed.

"... Hey, Mine, are not my family so good?"

While holding down the button, Delia tilted his head.

"Even if I serve hard, Mine is gone, what better would you rather be a family than we are?"

"I did not dislike winter life here, everyone has served me well and I have also lived a comfortable life, but since I was still missing you, I want to go home and want to stay with my family is"

I know that Delia did serve so hard, but still I want to go home. I want to return to my family.

"I am sorry, Delia"

"Apart from Mine, I do not apologize but I really do not understand. What is with my family?"

Delia is questioning, not a tone of criticism of the Lord who wishes to return to the family but blinkingly wondering. In Delia, who was raised in an orphanage, whose parents' faces are not sure, and avoiding the orphans who should have grown together, there is no one close to the family.

"Well, I guess it varies from person to person, but for me, are you where you are?"

"Where are you?"

"Yeah, it's the place you can relax"

Delia looked towards the stairs so as to envy.

"... It is certainly a good thing."

When I finish changing my clothes, I reach for the baggage I take home. Rosina, who was watching the situation, said, "Mine-sama, I can not afford it, please calm down and act a bit more graciously," he said.

"During the winter, Fesupuri also improved, and the behavior was also improved, as Mine is easy to be influenced by the environment, so please be careful not to forget it even if you go home."

".....Yes"

Rosina has begun to pay attention to exercising carefully since he returned home as if he was the chief priest. It is the amount you want the list to list. I do not feel very memorable. I am too exaggerated though it is not a farewell party that I can not meet again.

"Rosina, I will come again tomorrow, but would you like to continue tomorrow?"

"That's right Mine is coming tomorrow"

Rosina kept her mouth as if I was relieved. And, with a smile that seems a bit lonely, she smiles fluently.

"I feel like I can not come here anymore, so Christine who said that I should return home has not seen any more."

I knew that the scars left by the former Lord were unexpectedly deep to the facial expression of the rosiner that the sorrow that was put in the temple was highlighted.

"Rosina, I will come tomorrow"

"Well, I will be waiting for you."

There are not many things to bring home. I do not need gorgeous clothes or shoes. Household goods are also at home. I just bring the tote bag I had when I came. As I get downstairs with a bag, Delia and Rosina will come down again. It seems that she will see me off.

"Dad, Turi, make us wait"

On the first floor, all the workers were complete.

As Gil was called and seemed to have returned from the workshop in a hurry, Fran. Seems to be coming home together so he is changing his clothes so that he can go out.

"Well, will you go home, everyone, Mine has been indebted for a long time"

"It is natural that we take care of Mine-sama, because we are Mine's side."

Gil smiled at the word of his father.

I laughed a little on the word of Gil mixed with a polite tone and a tone of the past, I looked around everyone.

"Well, I will ask for my absence."

"We are waiting for your early return"

The side holders knelt at the same time crossing their hands in front of their breasts.

Damuel has to go home together for the escort. And Fran has accompanied him to do the way of returning to Damuel which has never been to Uchi. Lutz who finished work at the workshop also joined in front of the studio and decided to go home together.

I left the gate of the temple and walked in a nostalgic feeling of cobblestone where snow is gone. It has been a while since I walked the city with my own feet.

Today I was walking with Luzz and Turi in hand. When you are in the temple, you will not walk hand in hand with someone like this. Both hands were warm and I felt happy.

My father keeps behind us while talking about dangers and franks about personal dangers and security of the city.

"It's been a long while walking at the speed of Mine,"

"Hey, Mine, are you walking while you are in the temple, are not you getting late?"

"Lie! It's getting late!"

When moving in the temple, neither Fran and Damuel try to hurry me. When you hurry it will be lifted and transported. Since nobody hurries up, I am walking to my own pace, but there is a possibility that it is getting late.

"How long was this before?"

I tried hard and tried to move his legs, Lutz shook his head with a laugh.

"Stop stopping, Mine, it's not like working hard, so it's been a long time, so why do not you go home late?"

As I walked around with Potepote while looking around, I saw the Gilberta business. I remember being told that he would not print from the president for a while.

"I have to go talk to Mr. Beno tomorrow ..."

"Did something happen?"

"Because I told you not to print for a while, that story"

When I shrugged my shoulders, Tuli gazed lightly and looked at me.

"What? What was it that I wanted very much and I worked hard?"

"The circumstances of aristocracy"

"... That was a shame."

Turi comforting my head by stroking my head with the hands of the vacant one. I lightly closed my eyes and laughed a small while tasting the feel.

"It was not told that I never did it, because I am a bit persistent for two years, I am fine."

When I feel sad or sad like this, I feel again that my choice is not wrong, that I can not leave my family who is close to me.

"Well, if the bell of 2 rings tomorrow, I will pick you up. Until then, do not go out"

When I got to the well of the well, Damuel said that with a tough face. It seems that I will not go out until the escort comes even if I can go home even in the temple.

"Certainly, Damuel, it is hard to make the Frank back and forth, nice to meet you,"

"Yes, please give your family slowly tonight, we will be waiting for you to come back here tomorrow"

Fran crosses his hands in front of his chest.

"Thank you, Fran, Damiel, see you tomorrow"

Damuel and Fran told his heel back in the well of the well and left.

Then, after waving hands with Lutz, he goes up while telling the staircase up to the fifth floor.

"Hey, Mine, do your best, it's a bit more"

If I do not receive support from my father and Turi, I may have lost physical strength really during winter that I can not return home. Although it is not even simple, I am in trouble if I do not reduce it any more.

"I'm home, Mom"

I opened the door of my house after a long absence. The moment the smell preparing meals opens the door, it jumps in. He seemed to be aware of the voice coming up the stairs, and started preparing meals. My face smiles with a smell of coffee of my mother after a long absence.

"Welcome back, Mine"

A big hungry mother put up Kotori and a dish and raised her face. With my mother's smile, I feel happy when I'm happy, I am happy and filled with my heart and my lonely heart filled up.

"I walked outside outside after a long absence, so I am hungry"

"Put your baggage and help me prepare"

"Yeesss"

When I put the tote bag and wash my hands, I start serving dishes with Turi. I have not worked for myself for a long time and it's a little fun.

"When is Mother, when is it born?"

When I asked, my mother stroked my stomach lovingly, looking at the stomach that was about to break.

"I can not be surprised when I was born any more, Maybe I was waiting for Mine to come back."

While laughing with couscous, my mother said so. I'm glad if you really waited. I patted my mother's stomach while trying to say, "Onee-san, I came back." I was kicked by my palm as if to reply.

"Wow! I was kicked and it seems I replied"

My family laughed at my voice.

Eat my mother's cooking, sprinkle while tranking with Turi, sleeping in turns, sleeping with family in a narrow bed that strikes Tully.

My mother began to groan in labor after dawn.

Chapter 153: New family

When the night began, the father jumped to the groaning voice of my mother first.

"Turi, Mine, my mother gave birth, calling for a midwife! You can change clothes as well"

"Yeah, I understand"

While telling him to change clothes, my father quickly changed his clothes and jumped out of the house to call a midwife. Among families other than me, have you already been able to share the roles, Turi also quickly change clothes toward the front door.

"Because I go to call Aunt Carla, Change Mine and keep up with my mother."

"Yup!"

What is it that I can do with my mother suffering from labor though it got swept by the momentum, nodded greatly, changed clothes. I can not imagine nothing on the head that is causing panic.

"Er, um"

"Mine, give me some water,"

Asked by my mother in a situation of difficulty such as breathing constantly, I rush in a hurry to the kitchen.

"all right"

As my mother wants, I take the water from the kitchen water bottle and bring it to the cup. When delivering to my mother between labor pains, my mother drank Kokuri. I tried to prepare a cloth on the figure of a mother with a large grain sweat on my forehead.

..... Cleanliness! Disinfection! Absolutely necessary!

The inside of the house is cleaner than outside. My mother and Turi who think that I like beautiful thoroughly for cleaning, they also make my surroundings beautiful, and hand washing is quite a habit.

However, the woman or wife neighbors who comes to help me is not.

"How, what shall we do !?"

At the very least, I would like you to wash your hands and disinfect alcohol, but there is no disinfectant alcohol in my house.

"Oh, alcohol that seems to be able to disinfect alcohol Eh, oh ... well ..."

If you substitute for disinfection, it would have been good if you had alcohol like vodka, but not in our place. Alcohol should be high if it is alcohol used for Lumutopf. However, I think that it probably contains a lot of impurities for use as a disinfectant. If I came back from the temple more quickly, I was bothered by Benoit and I had him search for a spirit with high alcohol.

"... but, it's better than not doing anything?"

Surrounding impurity is more problematic than alcoholic impurities. I look for sake and a clean cloth and prepare for disinfection.

"I am going to draw water."

Turi wondered if he came back, had a tub, and went out again. Aunt Carla gathered several wives from neighborhoods to replace Turi. A woman holding a tub in his hand holds a large amount of water from the well and begins to boil hot water in the pot. I jumped to Turi to leave the house to carry water.

"Tully, clean everyone's hands clean, use tools to boil and disinfect, then ..."

"Yeah, yeah, it's clean, I understand, I understand, because I understand, Mine is with my mother."

I'm totally useless in terms of labor, I was pushed into the bedroom by Turi.

While breathing and breathing, I drop near the mother who is groaning in pain and holds my hand. When my mother began to suffer from labor, I was grasped as hard as I thought it would be difficult to get rid of my hands.

"Mother, when you give birth, hee hee fu ,, 'Lamaz's law' is good '

"What that?"

My mother shows a slight smile between the pain.

"Well, indeed, I think that it was a breathing method that makes a painful way, I'm sorry, I do not remember clearly"

During the Lifetime Period, I did not have any plans to pregnant or give birth, and I did not have pregnant women around me, so I do not have much knowledge about it. I know that the Lamazers method is taken up, but I do not remember enough to explain why it is good or how good it is.

"Hey you guys"

When Kusu and my mother laughed and spent time with labor while talking about themselves with two people, a woman and a wife in the neighborhood came into the bedroom.

I saw their appearance, I suddenly breathed a lot. I extended my hands in front of my bed to stand up to my mother and stood.

"First, wash your hands and clean them!"

"Oh, Mine was morbid and beautiful, was not she?"

She tells her other wives to wash their hands while saying Carla aunty as amazed. After that, I had my hand wiped with a cloth containing sake. This should be a little better.

I wiped the hands of everyone who was supposed to wash their hands with water and watched a dirty cloth while watching while looking while I was picked from my bedroom by Aunt Carla.

"Because Mine is an obstacle, do not leave the bedroom, tell her that you are not assembling a chair to Gunther who is useless just by making that worm I guess I have experienced birth a number of times already, I say something at all I will not listen. "

After bringing the midwife, we will tell the father who is hanging around the kitchen the words of lady Carla, we will assemble the chair.

"Dad, is it like this chair, what?"

When I looked suspiciously dirty, I answered that I sit down when my father gives birth. At the moment I understood that it was like an animal delivery table, I picked up cloth and sake.

"... .. I have to disinfect"

"Mine, what are you going to do with sake !?"

"Mom used it, clean it with alcohol disinfection"

Ignoring the screams of my father, when I rubbed it with wiping gossyping with sake in Daupachi and cloth, some lady came to pick up the chair. Look at the way I'm desperately polishing and smile bitterly.

"Oh, did you clean this up? You really love you morbidly, beautiful. Günter, it's over here to do things already.

It seems that the place to give birth is male forbiddance. My father finished the work of a male parent who can do this place, so he goes down and is driven away.

"I, to my mother"

"Mine is down, because it is clean, disinfecting and annoying when you have you,"

"But, it's really important ..."

"Yes, yes, I went, I went."

Turi has come and go for help, but I have been driven out to the outside. Because the door of the batan and the entrance was closed, I can not put it inside yet.

"Mother"

It is said to be morbid just by asking for a degree of cleanliness. Just thinking about the probability of puerperal death makes me shiver. I have no choice but to do what I can do, although my mother is worried about wanting to disinfect that woman whole body.

My mother was conceived at the dawn on the dawn at the dawn, but now the sun is rising, the well of the well has been on the bright side.

When I went out to the square of the wells and wells, birds are beginning to be handled by neighborhood neighbors in the open space.

"Dad, what are they doing?"

I went to the father who was walking around while walking around the well of the well and I went around with a father around my well and asked.

"... .. It's preparing for a naming convention"

"What is a naming convention?"

Children should not enter the temple until baptismal ceremony, so perhaps there should be no religious ceremonies here. However, I think that there is an announcement to the neighborhood even from the name naming convention.

"Because men do not enter birth place"

As I said so, my father explained. At the time of birth, the woman was driven to help, the man bought a bird, baked it, baked and prepared for a nomination society. Because there is no woman who usually cooks, he says to prepare for naming in order to satisfy their belly, to labor the women who finished helping the baby, celebrate the birth of a child born, and to show off their naming.

"Uncle Günter and Mine have two people and are doing round the circumference of the well?"

Looking back to the shocking voice, Rutz wearing apprentice clothes by Gilberta Shokai stood with a face that seemed to be laughing.

"Lutz!"

"..... Aunt of Afera?"

I nodded to Lutz who glanced and sent my eyes towards my house, Kokuri.

"Mine, I heard that you can not go to the temple today, I will contact you."

"Thank you, Lutz"

"Additionally, I will tell you I will also take a rest from the store.

My father strongly nodded when Lutz laughed, as a child was determined to be born safely, he took a rest from work.

"of course!"

As I went off the running Lutz, I also asked my father who started around the well again.

"Does not your dad have to report on taking a rest at the gate?"

"Al went to report on shopping and my father could move from here."

"I see"

When I and my father were turning around the well, Lutz 's father, Uncle Deed raised a loud voice.

"Günter, Main! Would you help me a little, at least, keep it down, every time it's annoying!"

My father and my father told me to wash the vegetables, I squat down in front of the well and wash the jabbo-jabo and the vegetables and continue talking with the bossoboso. I do not know how bad the child here is dangerous If I do not do something I feel uneasy and I want to jump into the house.

"How long will it take my baby to give birth?"

"There are only memories that have long been waiting for both Turimi and Maine."

"You were relatively early, I guess it took a lot of time in Al."

Uncle Deide came to pick up the water of the well and shrugged his shoulders. It seems that my father's subjectivity was quite long, but when I hear the opinions of others, my mother's birth seems to be relatively light. To that opinion I breathed a relief of relief, but my father gushed the eyebrows and looked like crying.

"Early or late, I do not care about that - if you are born safely this time, then ..."

"Next time?"

Is not it frail like I am wanting a healthy child to be born? When asked somehow, my father exhaled an unexpected word with a sigh.

"The first child has flowed, the boy who was born next was born and died without having a year. Turi and Mine grew safely, but the next child was also unable to cross the winter, I was flown without being born, I want you to be born safely this time and grow up. "

I opened my mouth pounding in a severe birth situation. From the memories of the Reyno Period, the story that the childbirth in the Middle Ages is harsh and the child does not grow up was sometimes read in books, but the reality before me was not very clearly related. When listening from the mouth of the father who actually went to see the child, the fear and anxiety about childbirth sound completely different. As I became frightened, I looked up at the fifth floor where I had a story. My mother should be working hard over there.

"Mom, are you OK?"

"... Please pray to God from Mine."

"Yup"

I raise my hands with a bishop and pray to God from the bottom of my heart.

"The blessing and protection of goddess Entnen Doughe who is a child of the goddess of water to the mother is alright"

Lutz, who went to the Gilberta shrine and the temple to call, came back with a big basket. Putting Don and a cage in front of us will take out the things inside.

"Mine, this is a celebration cloth from my husband and then Fugo celebrated the workshop from a part of the meat that Jill hunted yesterday when I tell the studio and Mine's room."

"... ... I have not been born yet"

Still, my heart is pleased and my face is distorted.

"I want to eat this poultry meat at home so I want to eat this poultry meat, so I'd like to eat this venison at a nomination society But I will give out that after the birth, the ladies of the meritorious persons Since Lutz got it, Lutz can eat first. "

When I say so, when I give the mass of meat to Rutz, my father also eyes narrowly and nods.

At that time, Turi jumped into the well of the well with a full smile.

"Dad, Mine! I was born! Boys!"

"Oooooo! Congratulations!"

The cheers rose to the square. Since it was born safely, it will be the beginning of the nomination society from here, and the brewing will be lifted. The old guys started reaching out for sake. Meat is burned one after another with the prepared iron plate.

"Family can enter, let's go"

It is the family who first meet the baby baby. My father carrying the basket that Lutz brought home brought me up and lifted me and ran up the stairs one by one. It seems that he is excited with joy to run away to the 5th floor.

My father jumped into the house and added words of thanks and labor to the ladies who finished cleaning up. On the contrary, from the ladies we can say "Congratulations" "You are a healthy boy".

"Dad, please do not bring outside" Bikin "to the bedroom!"

Let the father, who is in a hurry to head to the bedroom, let the basket be lowered and firmly wash the gargle. When I was also firm, my aunt rounded my eyes and said "morbid", but I ignored that.

"Mother, can I come in?"

"Günter, Maine, Boys"

"Efera, well done! They were both alright and good!"

My father sat in the bedside of my mother, grasped my mother's hand, and repeatedly oralized his fingertips and instep.

The baby who was hugged on a tight mother's chest was really red, small and crispy. Cleaned in the bathing water, a small existence wearing the tusky made by Turi, ha ha, and a sigh of admiration comes out.

"What about baby's name?"

"Have you decided already? What did you name?"

We see the parents' faces as Turi is excited. My parents nodded together. While gently stroking the baby, look at the face and smile with a smile.

"I am going to name you Camill.

"Camill, Kamil?"

Turi laughs hard and pokes Tsun and Kamir's cheeks. My mother tried to smile like that, but I looked at me all the way.

"Mine, do you want to embrace it? Because Tury has already done"

I want to do it tremendously. However, I am afraid to drop it. Indeed, the average weight of newborns should have been around 3 kilograms. I wonder if I will embrace it.

My mother got a little cloudy face when he was suffering.

"Do you?"

"No, I do not dislike I do not know how to hold me, only I am afraid to drop,"

My father blew me into my words. While holding me laughing, I picked up my shoes and raised it to bed.

"If you sit there and hug it, it will be fine if you drop it."

While I was sitting next to my mother, I softly lifted up Kamir. Even though I am small and light enough to hold it, my mouth moves and eyes open. Eyes that did not agree with a vantage point turned toward me. My heart is full of firmly living.

"Kamil, Kamil, Onee's sister"

When I speak, Kamir begins to crush the face of the wrinkle even more. And, I raised a small, small voice and started to cry.

"Well, Mother ... I started crying, Kamir, how, what should I do ..."

"Even if you do not want to be irritated, it's okay, because your baby is crying."

I can not help being told such a thing. While sorbing, I lowered the crying cumil to my mother's chest.

"Well, will you take Kamir to the show?"

My father, trying to laugh at me, said so, and lifted up Kamir. I am crying to protest with a weak voice, but I do not care.

"Oh, are you going to let out a baby you just born?"

"Because we have to show off, is it natural?"

It is no wonder that the mortality rate will rise if you are birthing a newborn baby without resistance and go out soon. I suddenly drew my breath.

"Dad, you must absolutely show off?"

"Oh, what are you talking about?"

"It's still cold, it's dangerous to put the newborn baby out of the full of" Bikin ", "

Despite my desperation, my father stressed her face a little. I compare me with Kamir who is hugging.

"Is it dangerous?"

"The possibility of getting sick is very high"

My father thought for a while shook his head with rugged eyes.

"But why can not we not show off Kamir?"

"If you really have to put it out, do not make it absolutely cold, do not touch the muddy hands of everyone, If you go round the circumference while holding around, you should not come home soon. Still, I am worried "

"Mine is too nervous"

Touri lightly shrugged his shoulders, but the newly born baby is really easy to die. Even if it is such an environment here.

Now the father who had muttered at the well as if he wanted to grow up safely raised his face as he decided, wound the kamir round and round like a warm cloth to make it not cold.

"You only have to go home soon?"

"Yeah, be careful not to hand it over to others."

"My father and Mine are too overprotective"

Tauri says as amazed, but if you try to raise it safely in such an environment, it is still insufficient even if it is overprotective.

When I came down to the well of the well once again with my father who held Kamil and Turi, the well of the well was a barbecue competition named naming convention.

This nomination society is a party to show off your baby, laboring the neighbor's wife who helped. It is confirmed that you are born with the neighbors anywhere in the same age, who is the year of baptismal ceremonies, and spring when such things happened. I can not leave it in the record, so I have to show off to many people in this way and leave it in memory.

"Everyone, thank you from early in the morning, my son was born safely, my name is Kamil and I want you to be cute as a new colleague"

My father announced the name of Kamir and showed around to everyone and showed up excusing that "the body is not so strong as it is Mine," immediately told Turi to bring Kamir back home. Nods as if the neighbors consented to my existence that the body is weak and giving off fever as long as it dies.

"Following Mine, if you are sick enough to Kamil, it will be tough."

"Although I get a lot of fever, Mine has gotten a little cheerful, baptismal ceremony is over and I hope to grow like this."

I was told that I had been dying many times and thought that I would not have a baptismal ceremony, as I was being told myself, I retreated to the house with Turi holding Kamir.

It is better to eat slowly at home rather than eating at the open space while being fighting against each other no matter who hands it. Besides, I am told that I should not go out without an escort. Whatever the birth that you could not enter in the house, you better not go out too much outside.

"Tulei, what are you going to do with your mother's meal?"

"I will get it under you"

Turi seemed to join the lower gathering, and when Kamir was placed in his mother, he quickly jumped out of the house.

I set fire on my head and warm up the rest of the soup last night. Meanwhile, I cleaned up the contents of the basket that was thrown out. Poultry underprepared by Hugo goes to the preparatory room in winter, and Beno's cloth is left in the storeroom.

"My mother, if I'm hungry, I'm warming up the soup, are you? Nutrition would make breast milk worse."

"Well, shall we eat it?"

I take a soup and take it to my mother who sat on the bed. I decided to go out for myself and put a chair next to the bed and eat it together.

"Does Mine not go down?"

"Yeah, you better not go outside without Damiel."

"so"

My mother is worried that I do not have much relationship with my neighborhood. Even though I know that, the idea of hygiene is too different, I am hard.

"Oh, yes, Rutz brought me a cloth from Mr. Beno, a meal from the workshop and side of the temple, we have something to do in return or something?"

My mother loosely shook his head when I asked about this custom. It seems good to have a celebration when a child is given to the person who gave me a celebration. Beno of singleism and temple officials seemed not to get married, is it okay?

"Well, well, Mine please report about Kamil, as many people should remember as much as possible"

"all right"

I nodded big and saw a little brother sleeping next to my mother. When you are watching Kamir sleeping while being wounded around with a warm cloth so that it does not catch a cold, you can see that the corner of the eyes goes down with nature.

"Kamil, that's cute, is not it?"

"Well"

The time I can stay with Kamir is not so long. As I have to leave when I am two years old, if I am not good, it may not remain in the memory of Kamir. Well, I'd like to make a variety of picture books and toys so that it will be useful in the future of Kamil, as it will be a little memorable of Kamir.

If you can make only a picture book, you can make a picture book for children for a cute little brother. From a few months to half a year it is fine with a black and white picture book, but after that I want a colorful picture book. For that purpose, we have to develop color inks.

.....that? Perhaps it is quite a lot of work and not busy during the two years when only picture books can be made?

If you think to make a picture book for children to be in time for the growth of Kamil, there may not be room to print a book full of characters. If letterpress printing is prohibited, you can improve Gully printing.

..... Time is valid. My sister will do my best!

Chapter 154: Abandoned childcare

It was only three days since Kamil was born that I did not notice Kamil 's nursing at night, so I got to sleep soundly. I finish all the things that seem to be events of my birthday celebration at home and in the neighborhood, and my family returns to daily life. I am going to the temple from today as well.

I will take Darmel and Franc who came to pick me up and head for the Gilberta trading company. As a celebration, I must tell Beno the cute love of Kamir. In addition, we must also talk about printing related issues.

"Really, I was just born, I am very tiny, red when I cry, it is cute and cute, I did not think that my brother was so cute."

I will tell Beno what he was speaking to Lutz, Fran and Damuel endlessly in the street. Beno seemed disgustingly disgusting the temple.

"I'm tired of hearing about Otto's boast of my child's boys, talk about printing quickly."
"Huh? Where was Colinna's place, were you born? I have not heard!"

Unnoticature! Is it? And when I rounded my eyes, Beno gave me a browsing eyebrow.

"Did not you tell me, since you were in the temple, Otto was too noisy, I thought you were talking from your father, Lutz or Leon"

While talking about that, Beno looks to Lutz. Luts who got his eyes grazed his shoulders like he was in trouble.

"Because I heard from Leon that it is a source to talk from my husband, I did not say it daringly."

"Well, it is true that I say for sure, and I was face to face with Mine since I was born ... I could not afford to talk like that."

Beno looked a little farther, saying when finishing metal typography, when he was called with a tour of the blue priestess. In retrospect, it certainly seems that it was not a situation in which it is getting stupid and it is not a situation where it can bring out such a warm hearted topic.

"I was born at the end of the winter, the name is Renate, the girl-trained girl of the Gilberta trading company, I will ask for your continued support in the future"

I inclined my head to an introduction that was too indifferent compared to the way my dad's father was saying to the surroundings.

"Mr. Beno is not very high, it's a long-awaited remark"

"Oh, otto is blowing for me, so it seems to be spoiled like an idiot, if I do not educate strictly, Gilberta traders will collapse."

A bitter smile leaks to Beno like biting insults. Beno saying sweet things could easily be imagined, saying that unless strictly told it.

"What?"

"No, Beno is quite sweet even if he says anything."

"Ohh?"

He was stared with red brown eyes, but I shrugged my shoulders.

"If you leave education to Mr. Korrinna, it's okay to smile, calmly gentle and sweet, smiling and growing up to be able to secure profits firmly"

Odori of Corinna It is deceived by the atmosphere that it is flying, but when I look back on it later, I realized that I was speaking verbatim about valuable information, and I've been disappointed several times.

Beno points out and gives hints to notice that I'm drifting information, but I do not do any Corinna. If you think as a merchant, Beno is about sweeter. Perhaps, in the case of Beno, I think the response to me is sweet because of the continuing feeling of parents when I tried to grow me as an apprentice of a merchant.

"I am the one who brought up that Corinna."

"... .. Then, the Gilberta business is safe for a while, is not it?"

In my words Beno nodded "it is natural".

"So what is a story about printing?"

"It was stopped by the chief priest who said that letterpress printing should not be done for a while. If you push forward as it is, conflicting vested interests will be aristocratic, we have no chance of winning."

"... .. Nobility is a vested interest, it escape but it is winning"

Beno who likes to sell fights to vested interests does not appear to sell a fight to aristocrat indeed. While I feel a little relieved, I tell Beno what the priest leader told me.

"Specifically, it was meant that adult-oriented letters should not make a packed-up book, because it was said that they would not conflict with making children's books, so for the next few years, I would like to work hard to make a picture book. "

"What is your best ... say it concretely?"

Beno stared at me with his eyes staring. I nod in a big way and I will announce the business plan of the future mine workshop.

"Specifically, it is the development of colored ink so that you can color the picture, then I would like to develop low raw paper and improve the technology of Gully printing, it will not make it in time so much "

"... .. How can I make it in time?"

I reply to Beno, who tilts his neck like a strange chest.

"We need a picture book tailored to the growth of our pretty Kamir, so we will do our utmost for Kamil, so please introduce it to our wax workshop soon."

"Does it take permission from the chief priest?"

Beno asked me, while distorting my face seemingly suspicious. You can not do something that protrudes though you are persistently told that you are allowed to give permission from the priest chief and Beno.

"If the chief priest is a picture book for children, I said that it does not matter because it does not conflict with vested interests, and it is the order of the priest who originally ordered the color of the picture book. The picture of Vilma is a waste of black and white , The book should have a color ... "

"If you have permission, it is good. Let's hand in hand so that we can meet with the master of the wax workshop soon"

I promised to take me to the wax workshop, I left the Gilberta trading company.

"Good morning. I am back now."

"Please go home, Mine-sama"

I was greeted by Delia and Rosina, and I changed into blue clothes. While changing clothes, they talk about the fact that Kamir was born to them.

"My brother was born the other day, the name is Kamil, I was born just a little, I am very tiny, red when crying, I am cute, it is cute."

"Mine-sama, that way of saying I do not hear so cute."

Couscous and rosinna laugh at laughter. The place which was red and messed up is pretty, but it seems not to be transmitted very well.

"Even if Mine's younger brother is cute or not cute, it does not matter to us, but why do you talk to us like that?"

"To tell a lot of people, to remember it, it was told that many people wanted to know that Kamil was born."

Talk about the loveliness of Kamir for a while and start practicing Fespiel at a place where you are satisfied.

With the guidance of Rosina, on the first floor, there was a knock and a sound to open the door. After a while the france came up the stairs and came calling with a slightly confused face.

"I am sorry during practicing, Mine, Virma seems to have an emergency"

"Please pass through"

For Vilma 's urgent need, it is decided to be an orphanage relationship. I had Felspiel cleaned up by Delia and moved to the table to enter Vilma.

Vilma, who came up to the second floor, held a baby in her arms. Vilma, who came up with a little bigger child than Kamir in his arms, and Frank who showed me also saw me with a face that asks for help.

"Vilma, that child, what's wrong?"

At least I have not heard of the fact that a pregnant gray shrine maiden is in the temple. Even if it is serving as a blue priest, as it is said that it will always be returned to an orphanage if pregnant, it is only certain that it is not a child born here.

"It is said that they were thrown away, they were left in the gatekeeper"

According to Vilma's story, when a gray priest who is a gatekeeper stood at the gate as usual, a woman came close to a quick pace. And he said, "I will dedicate this to God," and he gave me a round mass wrapped in cloth.

Occasionally, there are people who bring things to dedicate saying, because someone who brings a sacrifice offering to pray to God and god helped me, so I did not wonder so much and he said he received the gatekeeper.

"When I solved the cloth to change the items before giving it to the blue priestess, it seems that this girl was there."

Since it is not known what the entrance from the downtown enters, it is supposed to be changed inside without fail before giving it to the blue priest.

"Dedicate your child to God"

Parents can neither kill nor nurture them, and it is the orphanage that they can bring with God by entrusting the future. It is slightly bigger than Kamil and I have sitting in my neck, but I will raise my anger for my mother who threw away, in front of a baby whose size can not be crawled yet.

"Because Mine is the director of an orphanage, I first brought you here, how do you like Mine?"

To put it in an orphanage, permission from the director is necessary. However, since I became the director of an orphanage, it is the first time that my child increases, so I do not know what procedure to do.

"It is the first time for children to increase in an orphanage, no matter what they are supposed to do, it is only what I do not know without consulting the chief priest. Will you ask me for an opportunity? "

"Certainly yes"

Fran was also his first project, so he quickly left the room with his brows as troubled. As I do not know at all this confusion, Ako is asleep with the arm of Vilma.

"I sleep well,"

Looking at the sleeping baby, I remember Kamil and my face got loose. This girl is also cute, but Kamir of Uchi is much cute.

"..... I am asleep now because I am asleep, but I do not know what to do if I get up. No person has a woman who gave birth to a child, nobody can give me milk, how can I Is it okay ... ?."

Until now, even if a baby was brought from outside, there was a gray shrine maiden raising children during pregnancy or shortly after childbirth, if taken to the basement. Even a small baby girls looked after me with my child.

However, now the gray shrine maiden who became mother from the orphanage disappears, and knowledge about parenting that has been shared only on the basement has completely ceased. The remaining gray shrine maiden and apprentice are only girls who have never involved even flower dedication.

Children in orphanages who leave the basement with baptismal ceremony and grow up completely away from their parents do not have any knowledge of pregnancy, childbirth, or child rearing, and they do not know what to do with Ako at all.

"How do you know what Mine is like about how to raise a child without a mother?"

"I've read the story that my mother who does not have breast milk replaces goat's milk. It seems better for children than cow's milk. It takes time, but if you put it little by little with a small spoon, let it drink You should be able to do it."

It is knowledge that I read only in the story set during the war, but it seems that Villema who did not understand at all seemed to be in the mood of light. She made her face shine so as to admire me.

"Thank you, Mine, I will prepare soon."

"We must also prepare diapers and clothes,"

Virma shook his head as he thought of the things necessary to take care of Kamil.

"Some minutes ago we have left, so we have to increase it slightly, but it is okay not to be right now."

"so"

When asking the France who came back from the head of the priest, she prepared the goat's milk, and the Aka who awakens started crying while sucking his hand.

"I think I am hungry"

In my words, Vilma gradually drinks goat milk with a small spoon. At first I noticed that I was different from my mother, I started to drink goat milk little by little with Picha Picha, whether I was hungry for the baby who was shaking my head and also hungry.

I breathe a relief of relief. It seems that we could at least avoid situations like starving and death at least nothing to eat.

The 3 bells rang.

It was a baby baby in the sound of the bell, but immediately gives priority to appetite.

"Let's go to Franc, the chief priest, Damiel, thank you."

Together with them they headed to the chief priest at a somewhat quick pace. Whether Kamir was born and her sister's consciousness is rising, I wonder if I have to prepare that child's environment as soon as possible.

"The chief priest, there is a story"

I met the chief priest and told me that the baby was abandoned. Ask questions about the procedure when an increasing number of children in an orphanage house, and consult about how to look after them.

"How can you be as good as you now?"

"I am consulting because there is no Gray Shrine Maiden who was born and raised."

When I heard my words, the priest watched his eyes as if he was relieved.

"It was, but what can not be done is nothing to do, would you hire a nanny, too? Unfortunately, I have never experienced raising children."

"Can you hire a nanny?"

When I made my eyes shine as I could do it, the chief priest waved my head loosely.

"... .. It is a story if a strange person who wants to come to the orphanage is found"
"It looks difficult, is not it?"

I do not think there are anything strange as they come to the orphanage. I conclude that I can not. For the time being, I think that there is no choice but to do something with my side. I think that the burden is quite large, but I only have to do it if I do not want to die.

"What do you do with your name? There is nothing like clothing or clothing"
"You can attach it there, I do not mind if you do not have the same name as the one currently in the orphanage"
"Certainly yes"

I finished my consultation and I immediately returned to my room. Akiko is filled with stomach and seems to have changed diapers and is in a good mood. According to Vilma who changed the diaper, this baby seems to be a boy.

"You have to take care of by turns, if you look with Virma alone, Vilma will collapse."

If there were a number of pregnant women and mothers taking care of them, it would not have been a problem to leave them to the gray shrine maiden on the basement floor. However, the gray shrine maiden who remains in the orphanage is not dealing with infants. I do not know how to care for it. I can not question anyone. Under such circumstances, even if they take charge of looking after the children, they can not be left to one Vilma. The one who takes care is collapsed.

"Things that need breast-feeding even in the middle of the night, not to be staggered with the person who is up late at night and the time to sleep early by the person who takes care"

Vilma looked after the orphanage in the daytime, and in the night I decided to take care of the side jobs in my room.

Originally not late at night Rosina looked after until the evening, the france sleeps at an early age and gets up and takes care. When Delia comes up, I will take over by Delia who takes care of him until Vilma picks up.

"Why do I have to do that?"

Regardless of looking after me as the Lord, Delia got mad at me that I do not know the meaning of looking after the abandoned everyday. I do not know even Delia's feelings, but I can not let the baby die without looking after me.

I stare staring at Delia. Is there any effective word? Such a word is necessary that Delia is going to want to take care of this child as he advances.

When I thought of that, I briefly remembered. That Delia, who had said that he did not know his family, had eyes that seemed envious. Delia has strong admiration for his family.

"It is natural that you look after yourself, Delia is this older sister"

"Oh, older sister?"

Delia compares me and the baby with a face like a pigeon eats a bean gun.

"Considering the year of Delia, you are not a mom, so will you be a sister, please think that this child is the family of Delia" Please cute it. "

"My family?"

As she heard strange words, Delia tilted his neck, looking at the baby shyly while murmuring "family" "older sister" several times with a mouth.

"I just got older sister the other day, but Delia also became an older sister today, so let's compete as to which one can be a good older sister"

"It is my win decision!"

Hitting on one's breasts, Delia was proud of his strength.

I smile a little to the appearance of Delia. This will make Delia look after her hard to become a good older sister. Basically, Delia is a hard worker, diligent, straight.

To Delia which seems to have been totally laid, surrounding side work also makes a warm look. However, if you look at how young Delia carefully takes care of it, it is surely taken care of by both Rosina and Fran Frank.

"First let's decide the name of this child, which is not the same as a child in an orphanage, but it's okay to decide freely here, is there any hope?"

"A name similar to me is good, it is a family feeling"

Delia told me interestingly looking at the baby in the arm of Vilma. So I wondered if attachment would increase, I think of the name of the sound that is close to Delia.

"A name similar to Delia How about in Dieter or Dirk?"

"Dieter Dirk I think Dirk is good"

Delia gently sharpens his face and gently reaches out to the head of Dirk, "Dirk, you are my sister." The stroked dirk smiled and smiled.

"Mine, have you seen it? I laughed!"

"... It's amazing, Delia is just me, we have been crying at Kamir."

I suddenly showed the difference in my sister's power, and I fell a bit.

On that day I came home early and I tried to look after Cami to raise my sister's power. However, almost all things ended in my mother and turi, I can hardly do anything. Whether there are knacks for changing diapers, if I try to change it, it will be hard for some reason to kill around while Kamir is changing.

"Yes, the abandoned child is in an orphanage There is no woman who can take care of him, it will be tough."

My mother listens to my story while giving Kamil milk.

"Do you think there is something I can do?"

"Well I just can take a nap and it will be much easier to breathe at night, how about keeping the sleeping time as much as possible?"

I gained valuable advice from experienced children and I nodded big.

"Well, I will do my best to change diapers for Kamil and Dirk so I, mothers and everyone can take a nap."

"Please be able to do it as soon as possible"

My mother laughed happily happily, although I did not expect much though.

The next day, when I went to the temple, Fran and Rosina were looked tired. After all, it is hard to break the life rhythm, prepare goat's milk at night and give it. It seems necessary for them to take a nap in full swing.

"Fran and Rosina will take a nap for about one bell after lunch and it is hard to get up in the middle of the night so please rest your body this afternoon."

"I am sorry"

"I am saved."

As Franc and Franz and Rosina said that. It is hard for a mother to take care of my baby. It must be quite difficult to take care of a child suddenly entering an orphanage.

"More than that, Mine, Dirk is somewhat strange"

As Delia looked anxiously looking at Dirk, he said so. I'm asleep now and I can not see anything strange anywhere.

"It is early this morning, although Dirk started crying, she had not prepared goat's milk, and made me cry, in spite of that, suddenly the fever went up crying The cheeks of my face became undulating, as soon as I gave up milk, it fell down. "

Although it says that he also saw francs, there is no mark on the face of Dirk. I could not understand what the two people were talking about, and everyone tilted their heads.

"Let's make a cry a little while preparing goat's milk .. If you do not look a little, I do not know, I can not ask my mother whether it is common in aka "

Everyone looks at the dirk that began to cry on hunger. After a while, it made me cry like giving a screech, and the fever really came up at a stretch.

"Here, Mine, it's really hot."

As I was touching, as if static electricity ran, a feeling of repulsion felt, and Dirk started crying more violently.

"Mine-sama, cheek skin is getting dizzy"

"Delia, give milk right away"

"Yes, Dirk, make us wait"

Delia hits a small spoon on his mouth. When goat's milk is poured into the mouth, stop crying and stop drinking and get absorbed. As soon as it crooked down my cheeks, my fever went down. I will never touch even this time.

"Please apply for an interview to the franc, the priest chief as soon as possible"

To my voice that was a bit sharp, Franc left the room immediately.
Delia seems uneasy about me.

"Mine, did you understand something?"

"I have not confirmed, so I can not say it on this occasion."

I shook my head to face Deria 's question.

I hope that my expectations will be different. But, maybe, no doubt. Dilk is eating. I think that it is eating with a magical power enough to die at baby time.

To me who did not answer it clearly, Delia shook his eyes uneasily, hugging tightly to protect Dirk.

Chapter 155: Discussion about Dirk

If Dirk is eating with great magical power, there is a possibility of becoming dangerous until you can borrow a magical tool to absorb magical power. I want a technique that can avoid danger even one.

"Lutz, please ... I want you to go to the forest and get the fruit of Tau, if you put it in the place where the bottom of the workshop is dirty, will it hold for a while?"

I called Lutz who was in the workshop to the second floor of my room and asked Damuel standing around the door in a small voice so that it could not be heard. The presence of tau fruit is better not to be known to the nobility.

When I saw glimpse of Dirk, it seemed to have recognized a certain circumstance by that alone Lutz nodded small and immediately ran towards the forest. With this, suddenly Magical Power will run away and you can avoid situations where Dirk will die.

"Mine, I got permission to visit"

Frank came back with a tired face. As I asked for an urgent visit again yesterday, it seems that the chief priest and Arnaud have been disgusted, but it is inevitable because it is urgent business.

There are plenty of things that Dirk should tell the president of the bishop, whether it eats or not, how much magical power it has and how to deal with it.

"If you are going to bring the dirk to the chief priest's room, would it be better to stop depositing in Vilma today, will the franch accompany the dirk?"

I intended to take Dilk who is a topic, I planned to go to the chief priest's room, but Delia hugged to protect Dirk and my fur slowly shook his head.

"Mine, we can not get an orphan who has not finished baptism out of the orphanage"

Since my room is a room of an orphanage director, I can regard it as a part of an orphanage, but it seems that I can not take me to the chief of the priest. As I took it to the forest, I had forgotten it completely, so to speak, the children before baptism had to be trapped in an orphanage so as not to touch the eyes of the blue priest.

"... ... If you talk with the priest, you thought that it would be better to take Dirk, but there is no choice."

As usual I took Fran and Damuel and headed to the chief priest's room.
Looking at me who entered, the chief priest makes a slightly troublesome face.

"Mine, what is this time?"

"I think that it will be a very important story, is it okay to talk over here?"

I hid a little voice, I gently line my eyes to the room. The chief priest lifted the eyebrow slightly and presented a witchcraft to prevent eavesdropping.

"Is it such an important story that you care about the surrounding eyes?"

"... Yes ... Yesterday's baby, Dirk, but I think she's eating."

"what?"

I told you the situation of Dirk that I saw in the morning. The chief priest hugs the eyebrows tightly and pours a heavy sigh.

"It depends on the amount of magical power In the state of a baby, as long as symptoms appear, there is no doubt that the amount of magical power is quite large"

"Are you sure you are eating, are not you?"

"Ahh"

The chief priest nodded heavily while drawing eyebrows. While tapping and fingers lightly rubbing temple, I see me.

"Depending on the amount of magical power, it may be better to let you contract with a nobleman as soon as possible"

"Agreement....."

"Otherwise, I can not live"

I strongly clench the magician to prevent eavesdropping to the word of the priest.
To contract with aristocrats is that instead of being given a magical tool to live, they are slaughtered by aristocrats, squeezed magical powers, and live a life of petting.
Considering the end of Dirk which is the same baby as my brother, the body trembles.

"Is not it possible for the chief priest to make a blue priest offering magical powers like me or to adopt a nobleman?"

"It takes money to raise the baby as a blue priestess, but who will pay for that amount?"

I became an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden I know so much. How much money will this life cost? Even though I moved the mine workshop, I thought I'd put my legs in the deficit at risk before the winter karate. Clothes, shoes, things around us are expensive each time.

"In the case of you, you could earn the necessary cost by yourself, but can you ask for the same thing for an orphan's baby?"

".....No"

"Do you pay for the cost of two people, does not it lead to giving priority to only one orphan?"

I am stuck in words. I do not know if I can pay for two people for the whole time, I remember hesitating to prioritize only one person, I did not become a word.

The chief priest seems to have looked at my hesitation and slowly exhale.

"Regarding adoption with aristocrats, adoption requires lord's permission. In any case you can not get ridiculous as you like, in the case of you you have a huge amount of magical power and the mentality you can earn by yourself It was judged that it would be better for you to adopt an upper aristocrat as an admirer to effectively use knowledge. "

In the story of the crown priest, I know that there were various backgrounds that I was decided to adopt Karstedd. It was no doubt that the priest chief ran cities.

"Mine, is that red child a woman?"

"Is it a boy?"

Speaking of which, when I talked with the priest chief yesterday, the gender was not known yet. When I mentioned the gender of Dirk, the chief priest waved his head slowly.

"... If you are a man, adoption will be more difficult, you should have said that the magical power of the next generation will influence the amount of magical power of mother. When a woman's baby, there might have been a way of adoption"

As the daughter of a nobleman from the beginning rather than an adopted daughter, the chief priest murmurs that it will be raised as a piece of political marriage.

I lightly chewed my lips. Is it because I feel that I have a memory of Reino that it seems that it does not change much in terms of not being able to choose life by himself, neither contract nor mortality of political marriage.

"There may be some people who would like to adopt as a child if there is a lack of magical power, but first of all, unless you try to measure the amount of magical power of a baby, I can not say anything, tomorrow morning That's right, 3 After the bell rings, take a magician to measure and go to your room. "

"Certainly, I am waiting for you"

If I tried to return a magician to prevent eavesdropping, the chief priest came up with it once more. While tilting his head as if I forgot to mention, I took a magician in my hand.

"Mine, how many do you know that baby eats?"

I think lightly with his eyes on the word of the priest. My side is not familiar to eating. Even Franc did not know the symptoms of Dirk, so he asked me a question. Lutz was my eyes that wanted fruit of tau, probably I would have noticed, but I do not think anyone knows the sidebar.

"I think that it is about me that I know the symptoms of Dirk are due to magical powers at the moment."

"If so, face down for a while and nurture it, especially as you may be careful not to be known to the temple of the temple."

".....Yes"

Delia must hide what he eats. Because you can not teach the temple of the temple if you do not know that Dirk is eating.

It seemed a bit depressed that I had to hide in Delia who is pretentious to become a good older sister.

The next day, when the 3 bell rings, the chief priest came to my room with Arnaud.

Together with the time the priest went, the birth to Dirk was over and the diaper was also changed. There are many things that "just been done" immediately after changing diapers, but that can not be helped.

However, Dirk is a baby that does not cry much. Basically, I am laughing in a good mood if my stomach is filled and my diaper is not dirty. I do not get much trouble when I go to bed, so it is a baby that does not handle my hands, so that point is very helpful.

By the way, Kamir of ours cries a lot when compared to Dirk. Especially long time to sleep is long. If my mother does not hold me, I do not sleep well. If the age of age changes, I do not know well whether I will go to bed or baby's personality.

Now, in a corner of my room there is a large cushion stuffed with straw, and Dirk is lying down there. Delia is sitting next to Dirk, and he is doing an opponent. This cushion is the bed on the first floor when Furan takes care of it, the bed of Dirk which can be easily moved to the second floor and each room when Rosina and Delia take care of it.

"Good morning, the chief priest"

There was a noise to open the door, and the voice of Fran was heard from the first floor.

"Where is the example baby?"

"Now on the second floor, please go here"

Delia, who noticed the voice of the franca who met the priest chief, holds the smiling Dirk, looking back towards the stairs with a hard expression. The chief priest is a person who can leave whatever to me, but it may not be a reliable partner for Delia.

"Thank you for your patience, thank you."

"Mine, paying attention"

When Arnaud puts the magic tool he brought on the table, he crossed his hand once in front of his chest and goes down. It is a magical tool like an annulus in which small magic stones used for sacred tools are lined up.

"Let's all go down"

When I made a payment, Delia slowly went down the stairs, looking at me uneasy while comparing the dirty dirty chef with me.

After confirming that everyone descended to the first floor, the priest chief takes out the magical tool to prevent eavesdropping.

"Even if you pay for people here, your voice is too loud."

I grabbed the wiretap to prevent eavesdropping and headed towards the cushion laying the dirk. The chief priest also has magical tools to measure magical power and heads towards Dirk.

If the ring manastone was hit against the forehead of Dirk, the magician changed its size to fit the head size perfectly. I was not surprised enough to change the size to fit the person the magical tool used.

"Ah, the color has changed"

I found out that the magical power is sucked in the same way as dedicating to the sacred tool, by the change in the color of the stone. It seems that if a nobleman's child was born, it would measure magical powers with this.

When the change in color became gentle, the priest chief deleted the circlet. And, I will count the stones that have changed color.

"Hmm somewhat like a somewhat stronger intermediate nobleman"

"Intermediate aristocracy, thought I thought it was more than me"

Though I thought that Dirk who seemed to die at once thought that magical power was much more than Main which lived until 5 years of age as eating, it seems that it was wrong.

"The baby that drips without knowing to suppress magical power and your mental power are different, even if you are a young child, you have lived to such an extent that you are alive. Above all, you will not be taught by anyone, you can compress magical powers I wonder?"

When accustomed to suppressing magical power, the priest president said that the magical power was compressed and the amount of magical power to be stored also in the same vessel changed.

From the story of the chief priest, it seems that the original Mine was the owner of magical power enough to be conscious at the age of five. Dirk should have had a lot of magical power at that time.

However, when I was conscious and succeeded in pushing heat into the inner part, the magical power steadily increased in the created gap. As the filled heat tried to rampage, I pushed it further and made a gap. It seems that magical power has increased like idiot with that repetition.

Currently I say that the girl 's body is unlikely to be able to compress the magical power and compress it in the body, the chief priest says. It seems to be the treatment of the magical power which is originally taught at the lords in front of the second sex growth period in which the body grows.

"Well, if you train from a small time, you can increase magical power even with aristocracy"

"Do not say it easily, idiots, it's next to the dangers of death to keep magical powers throughout the body and suppress it with mental power, you have experience?"

"Yes, many times"

There have been many times I fought to put the heat spreading in my body to the back. Apparently, my strong magical power seems to have been the life crisis every day for about a year and a half, from when I started living as a main to entering the temple.

"Without mental strength, it is difficult to compress magical powers, it is natural to wait until they grow up, it is natural to teach treatment, some students who fail to deal with magical powers, You have it. "

It was everyday for me, but as a nobleman's child does not risk such a risk, he seems to be given magical tools when born. It seems that basically, until you go to the House of Peers and learn how to handle magical powers, magical power is dripping down to that magic tool.

By the way, because the blue priest can not teach how to handle and increase the magical power, it seems that we will continue to run magical power on the sacred tool for a long time.

"Well, now I do not care about you, as for the amount of magical power of this baby, there may be people who want it as an adopted child if now is missing, but consider your safety of yourself It is dangerous to spread information too much to recruit applicants now that we are curbing information. "

If adoption is desperate, at least, I would like to find a good contractor for Dirk. I looked up at the chief priest.

"... Well, can the director general can contract with Dirk?"

"I can but I will not because I do not need the magical power of that baby at all"

It is basically like aristocratic aristocracy by myself only by myself. It seems to have contracted for desire for magical power for the maintenance of land and magician to treat as aristocracy.

It is not a contract I want to make too much, so if you can put it on the table, it is said to be a mistress, side work, etc. It is casually placed around, but it is not uncommon for those who are not educated at all to keep themselves in the basement.

... ... The guild chief is trying to raise a lot of money and try to raise Frida like a nobleman.

Thinking of where Dirk is going, I was sighing, and the bishop sank as the priest chief was amazed at me.

"If you worry so far, you only need to be a contractor after you have adopted Karstead."

".....I?"

I blink my eyes to unexpected words. There was no idea that I would become a contractor of Dirk as a nobleman.

"Once you become an adopted daughter and you get the status of a nobleman, you can do it until you ever lose herself and eat it at an orphanage"

"Thank you very much"

If I can become a contractor, no one can complain about raising Dirk. Although it is necessary to listen to the opinion of Karstedd who will be the priest chief and adopted father.

You can hide and nurture that Dirk is eating until I become a foster of Karstead. The future of Dirk seems to be a brighter result than expected, and when I am pleased, the chief priest narrowed his eyes.

"Mine, it is not a case where it is floating too much, if the temple leader knows the existence of this baby, it will surely be used. If you are not at your disposal, a baby without ego, the temple mayor It is clear which one to take.

In order to gain the magical power that he can freely, the temple may want a dirk. And if you are asked to bring Dirk to the temple, there is no way to resist me.

"Always keep in mind that your position and environment will change dramatically depending on whether you can defend this baby."

"Yes"

In this magical power measurement, since it sucked up magical power, after saying that it will not increase so much that the magical power overflows for a while, the priest warrior collected the magical tool and left the room.

"Mine, what did the chief priest ask! Is Dirk sick?"

As the priest chief comes back, Delia rushes up the stairs. I shook my head slowly.

"No, I do not seem to have any problems, I told you to grow in an orphanage like this"

"Okay, I was glad"

Delia breathes out like I feel relieved, embracing Dirk and cheek rubbing. When I saw the situation, I thought again that I can not adopt another contractor or let me contract.

"Mine, I came to keep the dirk"

"Vilma, thank you."

From the afternoon Fran and Rosina will take a break. As I can not rest slowly when there is Dirk, I will move to an orphanage. Deria looked lonesome for Dirk heading to the orphanage in Vilma.

"You may go with Dirk?"

"If you do something like that, both Fran and Rosina will take a break and Gil will go to the workshop, will not you have the side to refrain from Mine's side?"

"Well then shall I go to the orphanage together?"

I was scolded by Delia who looked kidding about the job of side work, so I suggested that Delia could move.

"Mine, I said earlier that I do not want to go to an orphanage, right?"

As I was coldly returned, I gently shrugged my head and headed to the office desk. Fran and Rosina will take a break, so I can not go too far out of the room. Therefore, I decided to make the second bullet of black and white picture book for Dirk. Unlike the newly born Kamir, if Dirk is doing his best to turn over, I think that black and white picture books will come to be visible soon.

"Mine, how are you doing Dirk?"

"Are you not even taking a nap?"

I painted a picture combining circles and triangles with ink on white paper. Then you can paste the paper on the board with the glue dried during the winter. Let's have glue melted once the fur occurs. Take the finished board and go home, let my father open a hole and connect with a string, the black and white picture book is complete.

"Mine, did not Dirk cry, or feel lonely?"

"I have lots of children, so it will not be lonely Although there are things that are noisy and sleepy"

"Is not that poor?"

"..... I am at a loss for getting angry. I do not know if it is really noisy environment or not."

Through Delia 's words lightly, I will write out what I have to do in the future on the board.

First, I purchase several kinds of wax at the wax factory. Galley printed wax base paper is mixed not only with wax but also with pine tar and so on, so that it is easy to cut gully. However, I will try waxing for the time being by just wax this time. I do not have to bother to bother to use it without problems in printing, I think.

"Mine, are not you concerned about Dirk?"

"Vilma is looking at neatly"

Next, in order to create colored inks, I would like to talk with people in ink studio, if possible. I can not use materials that are likely to become food materials at an orphanage, but I think that we can use it if asking for a studio in the other place.

"I do not understand such Mr. Mine, are you listening to my story properly !?"

If I had flowed properly, Delia erupted. I looked away from the writing board, I saw Delia and breathed a sigh.

"If you are worried so much, Delia should go and you will not say Vilma is useless."
"... .. I do not want to go to an orphanage"

Delia seemed frustrated and gave an eyebrow. Although I want to go, Delia 's complex feelings I do not want to go out are visible through my face.

"Well then, shall I see the situation of Dirk?"
"Well, it's cramped!"

Delia grabbed me with my sleeve.

However, as it is said that it is impossible as a lady to go out of the room without having side jobs, I said only to say "I will go to an orphanage", but than expected Delia's It seems to spit out at last.

"Hey, Delia, are not you going with me?"

When I asked, Delia swam the eyes, swinging the hair of the crimson swing, was struggling for a while. Delia who lifted his face regrettably pulled his lips, moistened his eyes and stared at me.

".....I do not go"

I shrugged my shoulder to Delia, who decided not to go, and I headed to the office desk again. This time Delia does not even say anything. It is just wandering around for nothing.

Dirk cute, I felt that Delia did not head soon to the orphanage.

Chapter 156: Traces of ink studio

"Mine, I told you to come and listen to the day I was vacant, but ..."

It was about ten days after Kamir was born that the call was made from Gilberta Shokai.

Perhaps it was a measure to take me to the wax workshop. I could not think of anything else to call it I looked up at Lutz with a full smile.

"Would you take me to the wax workshop? Would you like to have a fellow together, so how about in the morning the day after tomorrow?"

"No, there seems to be some people saying they want to see him."

"..... Naa"

Tension dropped at a stroke. I want to go to the wax workshop early, I will acknowledge while sharpening my lips.

"The side that brings me is not a frang but Gill may be better because I was saying that he is a craftsman at Ink Studio."

My tension has recovered V-shaped to the words of Lutz. Let's consult about whether you can not make color ink.

"Ufufu ... I'm looking forward to it, Rutz Ah, I'm face to face with people at the ink studio, are you gonna talk to me, are you OK?"

The chairman of the deceased ink association was exploring my information. The new president may still be gathering information. Lutz lightly shrugged my shoulders to me who felt uneasy at once.

"I decided to have you meet because my husband was all right, is it OK?"

"Well, I'm looking forward to being honest"

On the promised day, with Lutz, Damuel and Gill who came in the morning, I headed to the Gilberta trader. Marc who looks busy nevertheless notices me and comes out to the store.

"Mine, good morning. Customers are already here."

"Mr. Marc, good morning. May I be busy, would you please show me around?"

When I passed through the room behind the Gilberta company by a gently smiling Marc, there was a familiar ink studio master and a young lady. The master of ink studio keeps eyebrows as nervously as ever.

A young woman is raising his hair, so he seems to be adult. It is a type of female with a hairstyle just knitting red tea hair and holding it up and lifting it up and looking at the appearance. A state of gray eyes that filled curiosity and looking at busy looking around and running, she showed her young.

"Hey, Dad, is that girl?"

"The other party is a lady, do not point it."

Apparently it seems to be a parent. She gets angry with a short low voice, she hides behind her behind her hand pointing at me. But the eyes like that curiosity remains fixed to me.

"Mine, good morning"

Beno said so, welcome me and show it by hand as if sitting next to me. I nodded with Kokuri and looked up at Damuel. Damuel escorts with flowing movement and makes me sit in a chair. As might be expected, your aristocrat. It is an elegant move.

"Because Wolf died, I am the new president of Ink Association Beers, which is not what I wanted but I would like to do as much as I have decided to undertake."

That said, Bias smashed his eyebrows and breathed a big sigh.

Apparently Wolf seemed to have had a rather suspicious death, it seems that it was hard to decide after the ink maker's impressions pressed the postcard of the Ink Association president. In the end, it seems that Bias has assumed the president who everyone does not want to do. I am sorry.

"It's not a good thing to say bad people about their death that person was too aggressive and I stabbed my feet in a terrible place."

By saying so, Bias can be dropped. It seems that it is in a form to be able to press all the cleanup and it is having a hard time. It seems that it is not very talkative nature, we spin and spin a word.

"I want to operate the studio and want to put together the ink studio, but as it is, it's a bit of a street, it's not suitable for selling"

Originally, ink studio is just making ink. Sales will be done through merchant guild merchants and shops.

However, there is only one stationery shop dealing inks in downtown, and sales to nobles other than wholesalers there seems to have profited by Wolff 's monopoly all the time in a brute force manner.

"Up until now I did not care about sales at all, craftsmen would have just made ink, but when Wolf died, someone would have to act as a window instead of having a relationship with a nobleman Would not it be said that you want to trade with nobility on the grandfather of a stationery store that did not have it? "

Certainly, there are many reworks, but socializing with nobility is a lot of trouble. Even Beno, who seems to trade with nobles without any problems, without any problems, has pain in my stomach and sharp nerve when I meet with Jilvester and the chief priest. There are so many things to memorize as a single greeting, and failure is due to deciding to move forward or backward.

It is a bad thing to say dating suddenly to a grandpa who came in a shop peacefully against the rich family of the downtown. Even though the shopkeeper does not know how to get in touch with the aristocrat, there is no trace or Dapla knows. Regardless of if you have the opportunity to research and remember the nobility, from tomorrow it is said that you are saying, "It is not a lightly nodding story.

Indeed, even in shopping in downtown, there is a husband of a store that is said to be a big store, and that number is not many. In a large store, if it becomes a shop that can handle ink, it will be further narrowed down to several shops.

"How about a guild-length store dealing with accessories for such nobles?

Beno lightly raised his eyebrow and watched Bias. Whether ink sales are not attractive enough to take away work from the guild's head, whether it is more

troublesome than in reality, or if you can not extend the hand anymore, "I will sell ink" and Beno I did not say that.

Were you expecting Beno to underwrite, Bears dismissed his shoulder and shook his head like disappointed.

"What I want to do is mountains, but as soon as Wolff became the chairman of the commercial guild 's guild chief, I was exclusively handling it I do not know what will happen if I go ask again."

Beno distorts her face as soon as she thought of a guild-length face.

"Do not look at your feet, you will come up with a face that makes me unhappy laughing"

"So, I wanted to ask Gilbert Shokai."

It is no wonder if Gilberta Shokai, who devised new inks and underwritten the sale of picture books produced by Mine Kobo and Mine Kobo, which has been confirmed to become large customers in the future, handling ink sales.

In his argument, Beno kept his head and shook his head.

"Do not say easily, there are some noblemen who say that Wolff would take over secretly behind the underwritten tasks, and if someone says to sell ink, then the guild chief is now Will it appear to have more strange words than ever? "

I looked up at Beno with delirium.

"... Then, do you give it to the other part?"

I understand Beno's feelings of discomfort, but as soon as the ink association drops ink to other stores, I have to deal with that store. Just thinking on how much effort it will take before it can be dealt with properly, it gets cranky.

"It is obvious that inks will be needed in large quantities if you plan to print a book at Mine Kobo in the future, so I treated Beno to Mr. Beno than I treat other shops You are safe. "

"Hey, my lady is saying this, please ask, husband"

"Well, but, hey"

Beno, who shows eyebrows, shows disappointing, but the momentum to refuse is weaker than before. Visia who saw it appealed with a desperate face, looking at me.

"Can you ask me more from your girlfriend?"

"... It will help to persuade Mr. Beno, but please cooperate in developing color inks"

"What is color ink? What is it?"

Next to Bias, who tilts his head, Heidi who was still sitting raised his hand with a bishop.

"I will do it! Because I wanted to tell you about it, I came here."

"Er Heidy, are not you?"

"Oh, my daughter is the trace of our workshop. I like ink making, I like new things, I am uncomfortable with having passed over 20 years old. I make a dedicated ink for the vegetable paper my lady said This guy and that husband are there. "

The feeling I saw quickly appears to be about adult, but in reality it is over 20 years old and seems to have been married. It's surprising.

"The way to make ink for milady is innovative, completely different from what we have ever been, it was very exciting.

"My name is Mine, thank you too."

"At the moment, even if you make ink for exclusive use of paper, there is only a purchase prospect for Mine Kobo, buying more and more and using it quickly"

With inks up to now, it is not easy to use at all, just because plant paper is easily damaged. Therefore, even if more people buy a little cheaper vegetable paper, the ink will mostly be replaced with things so far. You do not have to bother to bother to use ink differently.

More than anything, the amount I wanted to make and published to the ink studio is how to make ink with high viscosity for printing. I do not believe that other people are still wanting it now.

"Then, you have to make a second round of picture books early."

"So, I thought while making inks for vegetable papers, but I guess you can do something other than black with the same way of making ..."

Heidy thought that color inks could be made, but I could not make it right away.

"There is a variety of contracts with regard to color inks, as opposed to the Gilberta

trading company that deals with expensive contracts like contract magic in order to give up the right of black ink," because he was told by his father, Bias .

Heidy who wanted to make color ink by all means seems to come to consult whether or not it is okay to make color ink for Beno. As there are few things that Beno knows about ink making, it seems to have me to meet with me.

"You can do other than black, please do make it by all means"

"But I do not know what the material is and what is suitable I came here thinking that if there was any information I gathered a lot of materials used for paints and dyes, What kind of material is suitable? "

When looking straight at the sparkling and shining gray eyes, when I tried to open my mouth, Beno pressed his shoulder.

"Mine, do you understand?"

Eyes speak eloquently, not talking with bellabella for free. I close my mouth and I nodded to Beno once, and I turned to Heidi.

"10% of sales of color inks will be used as information fee"

"It's too expensive! It will cost a lot of money before it becomes a product!"

Heidy raised a scream like a scream. I know that labor and money are required for research and development. I tilted my head, Well.

"I will get 10% of sales, but I will hold half of my initial research expenses"

"I got on!"

Heyy made her face shine and instantly came out with her. The deal comes into effect. When I tried to grasp the hand of Heidi, Beno hands hit my head and the hand of my father Bierce flew on the head of Heidi.

"Do not decide on your own, you guys!"

Me and Heidi keep their heads together and see each guardian.

"... Well, but is not it a valid place?"

"It is not valid, you are overdoing, if you give out information, a quarter of the initial investment is fine."

"That is reasonable"

Revised by Beno, Bias nodded on it. As guardians started fine arrangements, I wanted to talk about Heidi and color inks and the way things came to disappear. Heidi is watching over me with the eyes full of hope, I think the same thing.

"Lady, will not you go to the workshop? I tried aligning the material I thought from one end, so I was scolded by my father because of it."

"Lovely! I definitely want to go!"

What is it, Heidi seems to get along very well. The moment at which me and Heidi tried to stand up at the same time, each guardian grabs the neck and restores the chair.

"The story is not over yet!"

"Calm down, fool!"

Both parents are right breath. Beno kept holding my neck and spewed a deep sigh.

"..... There is no choice ... The transaction of ink is dealt with for the moment, but the only thing monopolized by Uchi is ink dedicated to vegetable paper handled at Mine Kobo, including color ink. In regard to other inks If you say that others want to join, you can let them join in. Increase the guild's long line. "

"I understand, I am saved."

It seems that it was decided how to sell ink safely with the exchange of Biah and Biaz which seemed exhausted.

"Well, may I go to the workshop?"

"Let's make a new color quickly"

As I and Heidi rose, Beno called Lutz and put his hands on his shoulder.

"Lutz, keep closer It's like Mine has become two people"

"My husband, I can not take such a trouble, I can do it with Mine alone."

As I was in trouble, I went to Beno with a big eyebrow, and I went to the ink studio. Heidi who seems to be unable to endure the speed of walking I said "I am prepared ahead of time", and I ran into the workshop alone. Bias makes his face blue and apologizes to me, but it does not matter that I do not feel like losing another person.

"Hey, Rutz. Heighty is interesting and enthusiastic but it's a strange person,"
"..... Mine does not say"

The ink studio guided by Bias seemed to be a science laboratory. There are plenty of instruments, weighing like a balance, we carefully weigh the amount, ^{Cosplayer} Galling There are figures of craftsmen making ink.

In one corner of the corner there was a place to make ink for vegetable paper I asked for. Several bottles are filled with the resultant inks.

So Heidi, who should have returned earlier, was scolded by a man in the mid-twenties. It's like saying "Do your work before playing."

"Hey, are you busy?"

"... No, it is not a concern for the lady ... Hey, Joseph! Today is fine, let Heidi be the customer's partner"

As Heardy said so loudly, Heidi looked back with her face shining, and a man called Joseph rounded his eyes as if surprised.

"Is it sanity to have a guest partner with a mother, Heidi?"

"I want a new color ink and it is a valuable customer who will bear one quarter of Atsu's research expenses. There is no need to stop Heidi's research today, only see if there is no excuse. Please stay here. "

It seems to me in the eyes what exactly Heidi is handled as a result of the two people's interaction.

"Milady, this guy is Joseph, the husband of Heidi, truthful of this workshop, Heidi, please trust me."

"It is Maine of the chief of the studio of Mine Kobo, I asked today to buy the ink for vegetable paper that I made and show me where to make a new color ink"

Joseph as I was relieved to breathe out my words. Although he made it, he seems to have thought what happened, because there was no customer who wanted vegetable paper ink.

"This is what we are doing now."

"Then, please bring this only to the shop in tomorrow"

Lutz which is the Dapla of the Gilberta trading company purchases from the master and sells to the Mine workshop. It seems to be troublesome at first glance, but it seems that we have to take such a procedure. I leave it to Lutz as a merchant, and I looked around the workshop. Damuel and Gill seem to be rare in the downtown studio. It is interesting to look around.

"Lady, here, here"

When Heidi headed towards those who beckoned, there were only a collection of the materials, and a lot of things were gathered in small amounts. Since it is already shattered, I do not understand something at all. And not only materials for making colors, but also various kinds of oil were collected.

"Hey, what's the oil here?"

"I tried collecting from one end, maybe only linseed oil would not be enough?"

"Yeah, I was thinking about the same thing"

I wanted drying oil to make ink, but it was only linseed oil that I could easily perceive in the things I saw in this town. Since there are things like hemp in the fabric, I have made an estimation that it will exist.

However, with linseed oil alone, the quantity is high and the price is high. I was planning to find out whether there is any other substitute oil. Because it is troublesome, I want to investigate the type of oil in this world on this occasion.

"There are dry oils that dries as the oil dries as it dries, and non-drying oils that do not dry when dry, but it's drying oil for making inks."

"Well, then, in addition to linseed oil, there are several kinds, like Mish, Ped, Aise, Tulum."

Among the lined oils, Heidi picks up a name with a name of Papa Pac. I was given the name of a walnut and a flower, and in a panic, I wrote down it on a writing board.

"The ink that I know kneads the colored ore in powder form and there are many things to mix ... Well, yes, you can create a color like yellow between brown and yellow like this "

"Okay, let's do it, Joseph, help me."

Heidi called Joseph and began making it immediately. Joseph begins to knead yellow soil and oil on a marble board.

"... you should not be brown!"

"Why?"

If ocher and oil are mixed, it will become ocher color. It can not be any other color. And yet there was a blue in front of me for some reason. Brilliant blue like a sunny blue sky spreads on the marble and is stunned.

"Let's try it with other oils"

In the order of Mish, Pedo, Aiza, Tulum, Joseph and Heidi mix with yellow ocher. Only Aiza was finished in yellow ocher color which I know, but otherwise it turned red, it turned to a color like bluish green, etc. It was an unexpected result. Not only me but all of us blink their eyes often before five marble marble.

"What do you think is wrong?"

"... It's strange, is it okay to say that this was good for making various colors from a single material?"

It seemed to me that the color changed by the kind of oil. It is unexpected as a result, but increasing the number of colors is welcome.

Joseph, who was mixing one after another, turned me around the arm and saw me with a tired face.

"Milady, you are more positive than you expected"

"Because I want color ink, as long as it is not colorless and transparent, there is no problem."

I write the results that I made on a letter board.

Lutz looked at the color ink that was made and tilted his head.

"Why is this happening?"

"You think so, do not you? It's strange, do you want to elucidate it?"

Heidi shined his face and took the hands of Lutz. Apparently Heidy seems to be unavoidable to want to unravel the wonder.

"Heidy, why this happens, whatever happens in this case, what color is important is what is important."

"Oh! Daughter does not want to know why this wonder happens?"

Aside from saying that he was betrayed, Heidi opened his eyes and looked at me, the arm of Joseph stretched from the side, holding down the head of Heidi.

"Hey, do not make your lady a weirdo friend!"

"A weirdo is a weirdo, just thought that I could understand this lady."

Bad for Heidi, but I do not want to unravel the wonder separately. I want to make a colorful picture book for the cute little brother Kamir. By the way, I do not think I want to unravel myself, but a book that summarizes the findings is a big welcome.

"I want to know the result rather than reason or cause. It's a color that I could expect as expected. You should now mix the blue there with eyes. When you try one after another, Differences may be revealed. "

When I pointing to the blue powder, Heidy smiled and gave a big nod.

"For that matter, same opinion, let's try it one after another."

The ocher color was an eyed that made the color as expected but when mixed with blue like the powder of lapis lazuli it became a bright yellow for some reason. It is perfect if you draw a rape field, but the color I asked is not yellow.

As a digression, it was linseed oil that made blue like lapis lazuli.

"... .. this may be difficult"

Before the masses of materials and five kinds of oil, I glanced at the writing board with the results written, feeling a big groove in the difference between my knowledge and the common sense of different worlds.

Chapter 157: Undertaking color research

Bottles packed with color inks made are forested. And I added a small wooden note with a combination of oil and ingredients one by one. Joseph is putting it in a shallow wooden box.

Today's experiment ended because Joseph and Heidy 's arms appealed the limits by keeping ink mixed for several hours, that lunch was approaching, and the two writing boards were full. That's it.

Because I could not write on my own writing board, I borrowed a letter board of Lutz and wrote the experiment result I sigh while watching the two writing boards.

"The place where colors are unpredictable is in trouble"

"But when you looked at it like this, did you understand the trend a bit?"

Hey looked glaringly at my writing board.

Regarding the part related to work, Heidy remembers numbers and words, but he can not read letters perfectly, it seems that Heidi had only to memorize experimental results with regard to color experiments. So, when I saw what I wrote down, I was acclaimed that "Lady, the best!" I think that the memory of Heidi that can memorize a large amount of experiment results is the best.

"Unfortunately, Heidi's memory is used only in experiments, far from the best."

"... ... with Mine"

Joseph and Rutz seemed to get along well in a strange place, sometimes hitting the shoulder. You can find people with whom you meet. Every day is a little fun.

"Well, I will summarize the results of today's experiment on the day after tomorrow."

"I can not write, so I will ask the lady."

Me and Heyi laughed and shook hands and broke up. Today I went home as it is and thought if I was going to put together the results, I grabbed my sleeves lightly while showing Gyaruhesitating a little bit of hesitation.

"What's wrong, Gil?"

"Mine, I also want a letter board"

Gill hurt his eyes, so he soared. Speaking of which, I can say that I can read and write letters, so I should have said it would be made in the spring.

"Well, let's go to John's Smiths workshop now and order a Gil stencil, after that I will return to Today and summarize the results of today."

Because it is on the artisan's street, ink studio and smith workshop are not so far away. As a guest just before entering a lunch break, I thought that Johan might have a bad face, and I headed for the smith workshop.

"Hello. Do you have a Johann?"

"Oh, young lady"

As soon as I saw the door with the eyes that my other mate who was the opponent had gyeolori, I found a face that would make me laugh. It is recommended that you sit in the vacant seat while laughing a little.

"If Johann, I will call you soon. Hey, Gutenberg! Your patron-sama has arrived!"

"Buff!"

Lutz and Gill hurriedly confiscated his mouth with a loud dude of the boss. In the smithing workshop it seems that the name of Johann got fully established as Gutenberg.

"So, you said you would not call me with that name, the master!"

Gutenberg is proud for me and a good nickname, but it does not seem to like the Johann who is being called too much. While protesting to the boss by watery eyes, she jumped out from the back.

"Hello, Johan"

"Oh, Mine. Welcome to"

"I am sorry before lunch, I have an order, is it OK?"

"... .. still the previous order has not ended yet"

Johan, who seems to be making metal prints I ordered, turned into a bad appearance. Because the letterpress printing was stopped by the priest chief, the metal type is not so rushy. It will do as long as you make it in a large amount slowly over two years.

"Please give priority to this order, although it is a stamp that I had ordered before, I would like you to make Gill's part"

"I'll do it!"

The moment I ordered the stamp, the face of Johan shuffled. Grab hold the fist and raise it. I murmured, with a face full of sensations.

"Kuu it's too long ... work other than metal type"

..... Something, sorry.

Johan, who seems to have no patrons other than me, seems to make metal typography endlessly. And if you are making metal type letters, it seems that you start to marriage, craftsmen will be made fun of Gutenberg. Perhaps it would be better if you asked for a different job.

"Next time, items other than metal type will come to order."

For example, what about an iron for making raw paper, a stencil for a gulli plate, a rasp for a gully version? Though some things I wanted to cooperate with Johannes have come up to think, anything you make is a tool for printing.

"We are looking forward to orders other than metal type letters"

I felt a little guilty for Johan's smile who accepts the order of the stencil for joy. Whatever you think, Johan will not escape from Gutenberg.

After I ordered Gil 's stencil, he went out of the smithing workshop, and the 4 bells showing lunch resonated.

"Mine is going home, do not you?"

"Yup"

"Because I am hungry, I would like to return to the store soon.

Lutz said so and crouching on the spot. It seems that if you do not return in a hurry, the share of lunch will decrease.

When you hurry, I will be daunted by me. I quietly dropped by Rutz. When Lutz stands up quickly, she gets back to the square of the well with a half running fast.

"Mine is summing up today's results at home from noon. I will also be seeing the mine workshop from noon and I have to report to my husband.

Let me down to the square of the well and put the letter board in my hand, Ruth quickly ran towards the store. I heard that I am worried about lunch.

After I went to see Lutz, I changed my eyes to Gill and Damuel who are blinking.

"... .. Thank you Gil and Damuel, we will not go out today, so please come back to the temple for two people"

"Oh, are you coming to the shrine tomorrow?"

"Yes, in fact I want to go to the ink studio, but if I fail to practice Fespiel, the Rosina will be scolded."

I put Ruth's writing board in a tote bag, I went up the stairs by myself and went home.

"I'm home"

I open the door of the entrance quietly as possible. Still it is inevitable that the hinging sound is giggy.

As I slid into it, my mother cried out, "You returned home, Mine was early." Looking at the place standing in front of the bowl seems to have been preparing lunch.

"Mother, Kamir is sleeping? Have not you happened?"

"Well, that's fine."

Mother smiled and smiled and nodded when turning his eyes to the bedroom with a glance.

When I entered the bedroom secretly so as not to raise Kamir, I caught a glimpse of Kamir 's sleeping face and put my baggage. After that, I washed my hands and started to eat lunch with my mother.

"Horrible, stiff ..."

In the middle of the meal, Kamir began to cry with a loud voice. My mother hurriedly eats his meal and rushes to Kamir.

"Mine is bad, but tidy up"

"OK"

I washed and cleaned the dishes of my own and my mother and started to copy the experiment results of today that I wrote down in my kitchen table and on the letters of Lutz on the table of the kitchen.

If you look at the results of experiments that seemed to have no rule at all, a little rule appears.

Linseed oil tends to discolor in blue, Mish in green, pede in red, and eyes in yellow, and Tulum changes irregularly, but the finish seems to be a pastel color.

"Well, sometimes, there are things that are out of the law, but maybe there is a trend coming a bit."

By combining materials, surprisingly many colors can be made. If you summarize how this discoloration will appear in the table, you can make more colors than you expected.

"Doing a difficult face, what is Mine doing now?"

When my mother swiped around with a long cloth I put a camel in a thing like a baby sling and went from the bedroom. I guess she is full of breastfeeding, Kamil is opening her eyes with patchy.

"Making a picture book for Kamil, for which I am making beautiful color inks right now"

"Are you making from scratch?"

"Yeah, I guess it's long, Kamil, how are you today?"

I caress the face of Kamir in the sling. Kamir was watching my face silently without blinking. To Delia who is stuck with Dirk, I am completely satisfied with my sister's ability but I am satisfied just because I am a little crying.

"Kamil, Kamil. Mine Onee-san"

For a while, if you take time to touch with Kamil, Kamir will begin to mute again. I will watch the table written by myself when I see my mother go to bed.

"that?"

I was looking at the name of oil, I noticed that there was no Pulu oil familiar to me.

"How about Palu Oil? I guess I should take it to the workshop for a moment? Then, do you not discolor even if you paint the ink you made on paper, do not you think it's okay if you do not check it? Why do not you try out what happens if you paint repeatedly? "

I write out things one after another one after another. Next time I ask Hydei, I have to experiment.

The next day I went to the temple to practice Fespiel and help the priest. From the afternoon when Dirk goes to an orphanage he seems to be spared. And asked Lutz to bring paper and brush from the workshop. Take it to the ink studio tomorrow and try painting the ink.

The next day I took the rest of the winter with Pulu oil, paper and brush, and I went to ink studio with Gil, Damuel and Lutz.

Heidi was wandering in front of the workshop whether he was waiting so long. Find our figure, shake her face and shake her hands greatly.

"Good morning, Milady, I was waiting!"

"Good morning, Heyde. This is a table that summarizes the experiment results"

As soon as I entered the workshop, I showed paper that summarized the experiment results of the other day. Heyy looked intriguingly eye-catching, after looking into the table, he was caught off guard.

"I understand the material in some places, but I can hardly read it"

"In addition, this is what I came up with when I put together the table"

As I stated what I wanted to try, Heidi gave a big eyes shine and nodded greatly.

"Since Pulu can only be collected during the winter, I did not put it in the number of oils because it is a wood, so it may be interesting to see it."

Hey and Josef mix different materials with each other in the Pulu oil I brought. Heidi is red, Joseph is blue, and it is mixed, it kneads, kneads and mixes with the girth but does not make a strange discoloration. Ink was finished with the same color as it was.

"Pulu oil is the color that I thought, both are amazing."

I saw an ink that is strangely discolored, I was impressed very much just because I was able to color normally. Look at the ink on the marble table, strike out.

Heyy also saw the finished ink, and he breathed a breath of admiration.

"The color is also brilliant and very good, it is a truly demonic tree It would have been better if we could use it other than winter."

"I agree"

Pulu oil which can only be collected in the fine weather in winter is not a cheaply usable material. It is a good oil, but it is not suitable for mass production. It's a shame. Just as He and I are sorry, Joseph will start preparing quickly.

"Well, next time will you paint the ink we made so far on paper?"

Heidi helped Joseph and brought in the ink he made up with the bubbles. While watching the two preparing, I ask Lutz.

"Hey, Rutz ... I can not use Pulu's tree as paper?"

Because the demon called Trombone has become a material of high-quality paper, perhu tree may be a good quality material. When asking with expectation from the quality of PUU Oil, Lutz responded promptly as "impossible."

"It will be a melting tree if you hit a fire, you will not be able to peel off as it will disappear just by steaming."

"... .. was such a hentanko tree?"

Since I can not go to the winter forest, I have never seen Pulu's tree. I heard only the story that it is a wonderful and beautiful tree that appears only in clear morning in winter, but I still do not know what kind of tree it is.

"Lady, I was ready."

Because he was called by Heidi, say to Gill holding the brush, have it painted on paper. Paper has brought some failures of folin paper and Trombe paper. I do not make a picture book with Trombe paper, but I thought I wanted to see the reaction at first.

".....Wow"

Depending on the type of paper the coloring was different. The Trombe paper was mostly the color as it was made, but the folin paper becomes a slight dull color. If you do not line up with Trombe paper just a little rubbing, you do not mind so much. I tried to tell myself that it was OK, but as time went on, it got dry and the color began to change further. The color fades steadily and steadily.

"It may be better for you to experiment with paper made of other materials as well."

When I compare and compare the Trombean paper and the Follin paper, Lutz gently shrugged his shoulders.

"Because I use only folin paper for a while for a while, do not you just make colors according to the folin paper?"

As Lutz says, the only paper we make at the Mine Studio is the Trombe paper and the folin paper. It seems better to think about making colors by focusing on folin paper which will make picture books.

"This red is originally very beautiful, it will turn black tea red when painted and dried, it is suitable for drawing blood streaks"

"There is no limited ink for such use!"

I lightly shrugged my shoulders to Lutz 's Tsukkomi. Perhaps it may be used. Because there are occasional bloodsheds in the content of myths.

"This is really difficult, I can tell you why the paint manufacturing method is kept secret at the artistic workshop"

Heidi said that and stiff shoulders.

Regarding paint, contract magic is not tied up, no problem is made no matter how any studio can be made, but the manufacturing method is completely secret by the thing unique to the workshop, and it is put out for sale in the downtown Beno said that there are no paint.

For aristocrats, it seems that the studio that received the order made and paid directly. Rosina, who was a side of art shrine maiden, taught me so. Unless you

ordered the same workshop, you can not get the same color, so it seems that Christine was making friends with multiple workshops.

"Lady, let's investigate why it will discolor"

"Because what matters is the result"

I understand that basic research is important, but I want to make a picture book for Kamil I do not want the time to research such a thing. I want ink quickly.

"Well, let's try overlaying colors, Gil."

"Yes, Mine-sama"

Gil pulled a line drawn in blue above the colorful paint that he painted so far. The color of the overlapped part becomes darker. It is not a perfect black but a dark color, but a vivid color is not taken as one. I wonder if you say "Do not mix. Danger" like this.

"... What about this?"

In the words of Gill who picked up a discolored paper, we gazed at the dark color that all discolored, and sighed. To the result which is too unexpected, the word does not come out right away.

Joseph shook his head as if he were sick.

"It seems good to use paint basically in a single color"

"But I can not draw pictures unless they can be piled up, I guess there's still some secret in painting at the painting workshop."

As Heidi said, if another paint overlaps black, if it turns black, there is no way that you can draw a picture that is decorated in aristocratic areas. There seemed no doubt that the secret that I do not know is hidden in the paint here.

"Let's finish today, no matter how much you make the color, it will change color only over time and you will not be able to paint on top of it"

I wonder if I can get into the painting workshop and explore the secret of paint. I was disappointed with the way I made a stagnant ink.

Since it can not be used immediately, color ink making is practically a failure. As I returned home, I was reporting today's result while making dinner with Turi.

"With that kind of feeling, I got stuck"

"If you pile up the colors, it will be a pain to get black."

"Yeah, it really hurts, I can not print"

While shivering my lips a little, I mix the soup with the wrap. While watching what we make, the mother breastfeeding to Kamir tilted her head strangely.

"Do not use fixing agents?"

"... What is a fixing agent?"

Although there was a fixing agent for photography and paintings during the Lifen Age, I do not know what the fixing agent used here is.

Tilt My Head After a glance at me, my mother lowers his eyes to Kamir at the chest and opens her mouth.

"Fixing agent is used to fix color, even when dyeing cloth, we use it so that color does not change any more ..."

"Mother, tell me in detail. How do you make fixing agents?"

When my eyes shimmered and looked at my mother, my mother groaned.

"Can I teach you?"

"Because I will investigate whether it will get on contract magic"

"... Well, if Mine can find out by myself whether it can be made, is it OK?"

My mother taught me, saying that.

Put flower stalk of high line in the sap of wood called Gunade, boil down until it becomes thick, it seems that it becomes a stock solution of fixing agent. When using it it seems that it melts about 20 times with hot water and uses it.

"Because cloth and paper may be different, please be careful"

"Thank you, Mom ... I will try it"

I knew the presence of fixing agent, I asked Lutz immediately and asked me to collect materials. It seems that Lutz did not know the existence of the fixing agent, and it is amazing as I admired.

"I had such a thing, I had not noticed it at all without a lady Efta working for a dyeing workshop."

"Well, I think I'll make it as soon as the materials are ready, I heard the mother how to make it properly ..."

When I was singing a humming song to the light which I inserted, Lutz and Gill gathered together and stopped me.

"Mine just tell me how to make it"

"Yes, we make it, Mine is not good"

If you make it at the Mine workshop, I should not work. I tried sharpening my lips to be placed outside the mosquito net but nobody did for me.

I investigated contract magic in commercial guilds, asked Beno to search for materials and prepared for fixing agent. Lutz and Gill are excited about the new challenge from morning on that day. I just handed the wooden cards that I wrote the details of how to make it to two people and the turn is over.

Because I was a little disappointed from being outrageous, I told Rosina to talk about the color inks after I practiced Fespiel and appealed that today I am out of college.

"That's why today I am out of the office and Gil and Lutz are making a fixing agent."

"Well, Mine did not know about fixing agents,"

Rosina was not a thing that I came out of coming off, but responded to not knowing the fixing agent and made my eyes round.

"Fixing agents are essential to painting, things that can not be drawn if they do not exist"

Somehow, there was a person who also knew the fixing agent here. It seems necessary for painting. However, since Rosina has only used the finishing agent that has been finished, he says he does not know how to make it.

"... .. Maybe Mr. Mr. does not know how to use the fixing agent?"

"I do not know, please tell me"

When I asked immediately, the rosina smiled graciously.

"Put the fixing agent on the paper in advance and dry it. When you start drawing a picture then you will not discolor even if you overlap the paint Mine knows what is amazing, You do not know what is being done. "

"I have never painted a picture using paint or ink until now"

Rosina says, "I heard that, is not it?" After murmuring, he struck a hand with Pong and smiled with smile.

"If you can make a fixing agent and a color ink, would you mind teaching Vilma a picture? Painting is also one of education"

"I'll think about it"

I think I do not want to have more free time, I reply ambiguously. Two years later I decided to adopt a noble family, so somewhere in my heart muttered that it was better not to do it.

I heard the method of preparing the fixing agent from my mother and heard how to use it from the rosina, so that even if I painted ink it became possible to draw a picture without discoloring black even if I painted repeatedly.

Completion of color ink.

Chapter 158: Challenge raw paperboard

The color ink was completed at first. Even if you can coat over the paper with the fixing agent, it is ink that becomes black when mixing ink and ink with pallet, so care must be taken for handling though.

Anyway, it is a step forward.

"Aya ~, you can do it in no time"

Unlike me who was relieved with a sense of relief, Heidi muttered with a disappointing face like a child with his own pleasure picked up. It was a lot of fun while I was experimenting, but it seems that there is no choice but to be surprised that I finished it before I investigated the cause.

While sighing out as Joseph was amazed, fight the head of Cotton and Heidi.

"The research that the young lady invests in is color inks, so it's over."

"I got an important result, and will I withdraw some money if I want to continue my research?"

"Huh!?"

As I said, Heidy is full of joy, and Joseph looked back upon me as saying it was unbelievable.

"I believe that fundamental research on color inks is important for making colors vivid and increasing the number of colors. Although there is not much time, I prioritized completion of color inks, but if I can do research You had better do it. "

And I do not want to elucidate the cause of this discoloration myself, so if someone does it instead, it is what I want.

"Lady, the best!"

"I am spoofing Heidi too much!"

"For me, both Heidi and Joseph are members of Gutenberg"

An ink official is also necessary for printing. When I found a new friend and laugh at me, Lutz had a head with "increasing".

Heidi and Joseph blink their eyes and lean their heads.

"... Goethe Eh? What?"

"Gutenberg. It is a great man who has also made a work that is equal to God, to change the history of the book. But Johan of metal type, Beno of vegetable paper and then Rutz which sells books is Gutenberg in this town. In addition, I am considering Heidi and Josef as a member of Gutenberg as Ingo and Mr. Ingo as a person who makes printing press. I surely I will invest in Gutenberg. "

I took up my mind and explained, but Joseph tilts his head as saying that he does not know. But Heidi jumped and was delighted.

"Even Gutenberg, Joseph. You work, you owe it, you can invest, you can research it."

For the time being, color ink was made. You can study even if you like Heidi. Rather, it will be useful if you know the cause, and I want you to do research on ink more and more.

"However, the top priority is ink making, if there is something that can not deliver the ordered ink by the due date, we will mercilessly terminate the investment"

"Hey!?"

Such research fool often becomes invisible when starting research. If we strike down what we have to give top priority and do not decide the penalty in case we did not do it, we will run out of nowhere.

"Truly a similar thing, I know exactly what I'm likely to do"

As Lutz laughs so, Joseph also blew down a little by holding down the mouth. It seems that Josef will take responsibility and monitor Heidi's research.

"The ink of color is expected, right? Next, I want a raw paper."

What I'd like to prepare next is a raw paperboard essential for Gully printing. I can print as I wrote it with a stylus, so if you are a picture book, I think that you can print parts of letters more easily than cutting out letters and making plate and metal type. The picture will also be able to print delicate lines, so if Vilma's designs, it might be more nice.

"Is not it the current edition paper?"

"It is not a bad idea, since you can make a picture book just as it is ... But if you can make raw paper, the way you express it will increase ... Rather than gently cut out the paper with a cutter carefully cut it with a stylus It's much easier and you can use thin lines. "

In order to make raw paper, firstly we need thin paper that makes the other side transparent.

However, we have just started making paper, and even Rutz has been in for two and a half years, we have not reached an orphanage for a year. As long as it is a paper for a picture book that is a little thicker, it is thin, but it seems a little hard to make uniform paper. I have been challenged by Mine Kobo, but there are still more people who fail than success. It seems that it will be broken when it is removed from the basket or when it is made into a board to dry it.

"If it's a Trombone, it's pretty easy to make it,"

Lutz said that and breathed lightly. It seems that the fiber is thinner than Follin and the long Trombe is thin and evenly able to make it. However, it is too expensive to use as a plate, and too rare.

"If you can not make it at Follin, it is tough on a price basis, is not it?"

"..."

Improvement of paper only has to work hard with Lutz and Gill.

Besides making paper for picture books, people with dexterous hands gather, and we make thin paper. It seems that we make it while verifying everyone how to increase the success rate.

A few days later Lutz came back from my lunch to my room.

"Mine, a message from my husband, you got in touch with the wax workshop"

"True!?"

"I wish it would be fine tomorrow afternoon"

"You can also make Gil's letter board with this,"

That night I asked my father to have a frame of writing board of the same size as Lutz for Gill. Pour the wax in the center and it will be completed.

My wax has also decreased considerably, and flexibility is getting ruined, so I would like you to reinsert it with me. I scraped away the wax in my writing board and got it empty.

"Good morning, Mr. Beno"

"Well, are you going?"

Beno will carry me up and start walking. I saw Beno 's shoulder over Gyur and Lutz, who held the framework of the letter board I handed in chest carefully with a small run.

Daniel looked puzzled for a moment that Beno raided me casually, but it seems that it quickly became clear that I could not keep up with the speed of Beno walking with a staircase with a big leg. Damuel also began walking with a big leg.

"Mr. Beno, do you think how much money can be sold for how to eliminate the taste of tallow?"

I have to make arrangements with Beno before going to the workshop. I am in trouble if you are told that you are going to runaway or not doing selfish things.

"I think that it would be better to sell ink to the association, not as a single workshop, as it was sold to the ink association, it is not a price that can be handled at a single workshop"

"Really"

Apparently it seems to be a big money. As for anything, it seems to be funded by Gutenberg that needs research and development and improvement. When I thought that I would try hard for negotiations, Beno pierced a nail with a low voice.

"I will negotiate for odor eliminations, you do not appear on the table due to negotiations, it is not always the case that there are no other people like the wolf"

".....Yes"

We will negotiate about salting out to Beno. I decided to negotiate about profit sharing and negotiations later.

"If you negotiate further, what on earth do you do at the wax workshop today?"

"Today we have wax on Gil and my letterboard and I'd like to purchase various kinds of wax."

"Is it okay to just purchase?"

I nodded in Beno's words.

For now, I would like to try to see if raw wrapping paper can be made without modifying the wax. If you can, I'm lucky. If it can not be done, there is no choice but to remodel the wax.

"Even if you do not add anything, you can produce a raw paper, but if you can not do it, I would like the workshop to help with the remodeling of the wax. Put the resin like pine tar and put a little sticky wax I want you to make it. "

The wax used for raw wrapping paper is a mixture of resin like parched pear and paraffin. There is no paraffin made from petroleum here, and I do not know whether my knowledge will pass.

Even considering discoloration of color inks, there is a possibility of causing strange change, so if you can remodel it, please help the pro of wax if possible.

"Huh, for the moment, just purchase today, is it okay to add a hand when it was not possible?"

"Yes"

Beno takes me and enters the wax workshop. Inside the workshop was full of enthusiasm and enthusiasm, a taste of tallow, a smell that would make me want to hold down my nose.

Because Beno was in touch, the master will come out soon.

"O, Beno-san, are you coming, what kind of message are you with today?"

"I want you to pour the cheapest wax into this"

When I and Gill issued a letter board, the mother quickly poured the wax, saying "Oh, there was also before."

Stare at the transparent wax pouring in as if Gil was told that it should not touch until it gets settled, distort the niionyo and mouth. Sometimes I breath in and I try to cool down as soon as possible.

"If Gill, doing such a thing, the surface may solidify like a wave?"

While laughing as I laughed, Gil shook his shoulders and saw me.

"Do not tear down with a finger when it gets stuck, because Maine who made the surface boggy said, there is no doubt."

"Lot's chat!"

When I was exposed to unnecessary things, as I glanced at Rutz, Gil laughed a bit and got a little distance from the dial. It seems I do not want to do something.

"Well, Mr. Benoz, there is something else too, because it brought out contacts"

The master who poured the wax into the writing board tidied up the tool and returned to Beno. Beno gently nodded.

"Oh, I want all kinds of waxes handled here, one for each small box"

"Why, all kinds? Is not it usual candle?"

"Oh, do not mistake, it's not a candle, it's a wax."

To Beno's order, the mother blushed. When I came to order, my husband of Gilberta Shokai, who bought me, told me the size, raw materials, and quantity of the candle, I bought all kinds of wax before it became a candle, it seems completely unexpected.

"What on earth are you using?"

"You can not say that yet"

When Hu and Beno laughed, the boss narrowed his eyes a bit to think into it. It is a natural thing to think that Beno who is starting vigorously one after another is trying to make something new again.

"I understand, let's deliver it to the store by tomorrow"

"If there are things you can prepare right now, can you get one or two before?"

"Oh, prepare quickly"

The mother enters the workplace and the workplace at the back and speaks to the workers. With two kinds of wax in hand, we left the workshop.

"Here, can I work with this?"

"Thank you, Beno-san"

After returning to the Gilberta trading company, I paid for the wax with Beno and the cards. Then write the way of salting out on paper and decide fee for surrogate negotiation. Beno should do the negotiations with the wax association.

"Well, let's go back to the workshop and let's do it at once."

As I handed the box of wax to Gil, I said so, Lutz looked anxiously.

"Hey, Mine: What are you doing? What are you going to do? I can not explain it at all. Let's go back to the temple after talking properly here."

Basically I can not move in the workshop, so the explanation is necessary beforehand. Although I was planning to explain in the room, those who talked at the Gilberta trading company could prevent leakage of information. I nodded with a cock.

"There is a paper made thin, you thinly draw that wax, just scrape the wax and scatter it over the paper and apply an" iron "."

"Mine, what kind of thing, where is it?"

When I explained how to make the easiest wax drawing paper, Lutz pulls her cheeks all the way.

Apparently, it seems that the iron did not pass. I explain the memory while explaining the iron.

"Well, well, it's a metal with a flat bottom, it makes it really hot and extends the wrinkle of the cloth, but I do not know, I do not think it is in a rich house or clothing studio,"

I think that I definitely have Corinna when I think about the time when I was making ritual costumes. Telling that, Beno gave a mouth from the side.

"Oh, there is not at Corinna's studio, Iron, are you using such things?"

According to Beno, in the rich house and clothing workshop wearing beautiful clothes, it seems there is an iron like a firebag that puts charcoal in a kind like a flat flat pot at the bottom. As we do not have ourselves in our house which only wears second-hand clothes, Lutz does not seem to know because it does not exist.

"Mr. Beno, are you handling irons at the Gilberta Shokai?"

"No, that's what you order at the smithing workshop, it's not like anyone uses it, and it's not necessarily a number Even so, if you use a poor iron, the surroundings get dirty. It is quite difficult to handle, but can you use it for you? "

In the form of a pot like iron, the ash scatters and it seems that the surroundings often become dirty. I want an electric iron that can be easily used, but I can not make such a thing.

"For now, I will improve John just a bit and I will ask Johan."

Apparently it seems impossible to get through. When groaning, she was groaning, and her arms gathered in the same way.

"There is only motivation and knowledge, but there is a tool to remember when there is no tool, Mine, think carefully, are there any other things missing?"

When Rutz pointed out that there was no tool when making paper, I pointed my hand to my cheek and remembered how to make wax-making paper that can be easily made.

"Well, I will scrape the wax finely and finely and scatter it on paper, because it looks like tea, so it's okay to shave it, you can buy it at a grocery store and then scatter the fine wax on the paper ..."

So I became completely blue and made my mouth flutter. As Lutz pointed out, the tools were short. Hold your head and squat down on the spot.

"Oh no!" There's no "cooking sheet"! "

"Haa! What?"

I thought about making it with simple wax drawing paper, the cooking sheet was short. As expected, cooking sheets can not be made by themselves. At least, I do not know how to make it.

"..... It's impossible to think about it"

"Think about the solution before you get down, do you have anything that is likely to be a substitute?"

I think the eyebrows into Lutz's words. Aluminum foil and paraffin paper were used before the cooking sheet was made. It will be crumpled with aluminum foil and the wax will not be pulled uniformly and if we consider roughly that paraffin paper is coated with paraffin wax it is the same thing as wax pulp we would like to make from now.

"Well, since I think that it is a thing to prevent wax melted in the surrounding cloth from penetrating into the cloth when using the iron, it is okay if it gets caught in the paper as usual? I wish it was okay, but Lutz What do you think?"

Indeed, if the wax becomes too thick, I could have sandwiched it with copy paper and let me pick up a little wax, so I think we can do it even with paper interleaved. I want to think.

"I do not know at all, so it will be a problem even if I hear such a thing. Is there any other necessary equipment?"

"If you just make wax pulp, that's fine, but I'd like a stencil and file for the Galico version to try to see if the wax can be used as a raw wrapper paper or not"

If it is only wax papers, it just melts and dries the wax, so there is a possibility that wax is attached to the iron, handling is a bit bad, and the surroundings may get dirty, but I do not think it will fail. The question is whether the wax papers that can be produced can be used as a raw paper.

"What is a stencil for a gully version and rasp Johann?"

"Yeah, both are jurisdictions of Johann"

When I got up quickly and nodded greatly to Lutz, Beno distorted her mouth.

"Gutenberg going out with Mine is serious."

"Besides Johann, is Mr. Beno Gutenberg too?"

Beno tightened facial expression when I pointed out what he was saying like other people's affairs. Grasp my head with one hand and speak in a low voice in a low voice.

"All of you who have been certified by Gutenberg are buried in a huge amount of work and are feeling a lot of trouble. From one who wants to build up work from the next one, something a word can be good ? "

"What?"

I could not imagine a single word that Beno was asking for, and I saw Beno and Lutz. Both of us have similar stern eyes, and I am waiting for one word. I can not get a hint.

"Let's do our best together in the future with the aim of spreading books"

"Wow! Hey! ^{Nekira} Labor Huh! "

I grisly hit my head with a fist from a shouting Beno, and cried out with tears of eyes.

"Thank you! Thank you! Thank you Ruth and Beno who has me now! We will take care of you in the future, thank you!"

It was pointed out that Beno is steadily accumulating work from Gutenberg, but for me that has a fixed deadline at the time you can stay with Kamil, I have no intention of being self-weighted about making picture books.

When I went to pick up Gil 's stencil, I gave Johan who wanted work other than metal type job, Iron designed for the shape I knew, a stencil for the Gali version and a design paper for the gully version.

Johan, who knew which tool to use for printing, realized that he could never escape from the designation of Gutenberg and was pleased to shed tears.

Chapter 159: Advancement of Delia

I ordered a tool to make a raw wrapping paper for Johan, but it still takes some time before tools can be made.

And before the tool was completed, Vilma's picture for the next picture book was completed. The theme is Spring, the goddess of water Fruit Rane and the story of the twelve goddesses that are its husbands.

"Hey, Rutz, it takes time to get the tools, and will you make the next picture book first?"

The plate made by Vilma was working on painting production before color inks were made, so it was made with black and white in mind with the same cutout picture as before. Therefore, I want to print in black and white this time.

If you print in black and white using paper, you can print without having to wait for the tools. I have just started making paper in the spring, so the number of paper is small, but I can buy it from the plant paper factory made by Beno.

"I'd like to use a printing machine if I do it"

"You are told that the chief priest owes uselessness, right? Let's give up and make a plate with a cutter."

Lutz instantly dismissed, so I gave up and decided to cut through the cardboard. It is a shame though I could have made a simple printing machine with metal typography.

"There is something to do before secretly trying to use a printing machine told us not to use? We talked about the color ink being made as soon as possible, and made the best use of ink for the next picture book It would be better for you to inform Vilma that you would like to draw a picture, thinking about how to print and how you want to paint it. "

"Yes, because I'm looking after Dirk, I did not have time to talk to Vilma very slowly, I will go to an orphanage this afternoon and try to talk."

While I talk with Lutz like that, I will walk fairly. While I was walking along the street, I saw a mother carrying a child and I was relieved.

"That's right, Ruth. So after putting stones like this, ^{Gyoza} glue Can you stick it? "

"... Good, but what?"

Lutz tilted his head looking at the tree I handed. Two things that my father cut out and polished and processed the tree. Then, a bag containing the pebbles being washed to get inside. Put pebbles in and glue with glue to make simple rattle. There are two same things.

"It's a toy for a baby, for Kamil and Dirk, after shaking it will sound a ring."

"Oh, the shape is different, but there are similar things."

"Actually I'd like to add a color to this, but neither do I put an ink on what my baby puts in my mouth ..."

If it is not a brilliant color, I want to paint the red ink rattlingly because I can not see this age-old child, but there is a little resistance to painting the ink that the baby puts in my mouth.

If the ink made from the ingredients to be put in the mouth seems to have no problem in putting it in his mouth, then I think that the bakin will occur around ink this time.

"Whatever you use for a long time, is not it okay to use inks made from materials that are OK even if you put it in your mouth?" During this time, there was no use for color inks that were made at ink studio "

"Well, Lutz, can I ask a favor?"

"Oh, I will deliver it in the afternoon"

I handed the material I brought to Lutz and parted in front of the studio. And I headed to my room.

"Good morning, Mine,"

Rosina was holding a fespiel and was waiting. I bitterly smile at motivated Rosina and ask Delia to change clothes.

"Delia, I'd like to change my clothes, is it OK?"

"Oh!"

Apart from Dirk, Delia hurried to change me. If you quickly dressed in blue shrine maiden clothes and tighten the band, you will immediately return to Dirk.

"Dirk, make us wait"

Delia talks to Dirk with a shining smile that I have never seen before. Delia is Diredet in Dirk.

..... What, that cute smile. I have not seen it, though.

I was breathlessly breathlessly with the smiling face of Delia, whose original facial expression is beautiful. It is soft, affectionate smile enough to learn jealousy in a little Dirk.

"Mine, Dirk seems to be able to turn over at a little bit ... Truly my brother is excellent."

Huhu, and Delia sits next to Dirk and strokes the head of Dirk who is working hard to twist his body. Only the dirk is completely visible. It seems that she is pretty cute though Dirk has not been ten days since she came to the orphanage.

"Let Mine like Dirk to Delia, let's start practicing Fespiel."

I got a voice to Rosina and I started practicing with the smaller fespiel. When I was playing a problem piece several times, the door opened. After breakfast and tidying up at the orphanage was over, Vilma who sent the children to the workshop came to pick up Dirk.

"Good morning, Mine, we have taken over Dirk"

"Good morning, Vilma. Well, thank you again today, because I have a story about a picture book today, I will go to the orphanage in the afternoon."

When I told the schedule of today, Vilma nodded "I got it to you." After that, we will take over with Delia and Dirk. Listen to the state of the night and how much time you drank goat's milk at what time, you must prepare for the next milk time.

"When Dirk goes away, I will miss you."

As she says so, Deli strokes Dirk over and over again and leaves it in Vilma.

When Dirk goes to an orphanage, Delia disappears spiritlessly, but Rosina becomes somewhat relaxing look. It is a contrasting reaction.

I practiced Fespiel until the 3 bells rang, and then helped the chief priest together with the franc until lunch. After lunch, Fran and Rosina will take a break in their own rooms.

It seems that the condition of Rosina and Franc has returned a little since it began to take a break in the afternoon. Still, I can see the color of fatigue.

"There is no Gray Shrine Maiden who experienced child rearing. If you do not consider the response when you leave your baby, you can not operate an orphanage from now onwards."

There is no longer a Gray Shrine Maiden who took care of growing up my child. And, considering how children were made, it is better not to increase more in the future. We have to discuss with the priest chief the countermeasure when we take care of infants. I will not go on to burden only for my side in the future.

"Well, I will excuse you."

"Both of us should take a good rest."

When Fran and Rosina entered an afternoon break, the only remaining side in the room was Delia. Delia has finished cleaning the room and is practicing the calculation. I was waiting for Lutz's visit, while preparing a plate for the office desk. Without waiting too much, Lutz who finished lunch at the Gilberta trading company brings a toy which was completed.

"Here, Mine, you can do it"

"Wow, thanks."

While shaking the rattle that Lutz had in hand, it shows the finished product. Will they be pleased with the toy painted a little dark red? Since Kamir is not yet at such a pleasant age, I'd like to see the reaction first in Dirk.

"Since I ordered paper for my husband too, I can print anytime I want to print"

"Lutz, work is quick"

"I do not have anything yet, because Marc says that there is a lot of waste"

It seems that the results that are being trained in Marc are appearing steadily. The principal says he can not win Mark, Beno, Leon, but he wonders how much he wants to see in that year.

"Mine, do not forget to get the plate from Vilma, I will start preparing the workshop so that I can print it"

"Yeah, leave it to me."

After I went to see Lutz, I cleaned up rattles in my own tote bag. And when I grabbed the other one in my hand, I called Damuel in the small hall of the first floor.

"Damiel, I'm heading for an orphanage from now on, but ..."

"Oh, I understand"

As I approached Damiel quickly waiting at the door, Damiel looked around me and gave me a nice eyebrow.

"Hey, apricot apprentice. What's wrong with the side? What is it that you will go out without taking a single person with you?"

".....Huh?"

Damuel was there, so I thought that there would be no problem, apparently the escort and the side work are different things, it seems they should not be counted as accompanying. It seems that you should not leave the room without taking side dishes as ladies.

I inevitably called Deria.

"Delia, I will talk with Vilma at an orphanage from now on. Please accompany."

"Mine-sama, I"

Delia, who turned around with a stiff face, swallowed what he meant, biting his lips with disappointment. Even if you want to say that you do not like it, there is no reason to say such a thing on the standpoint. I can respect Deria 's opinion usually, but it can not be done with the knight Damuel waiting.

"Delia, it is fine in front of an orphanage. Are you going to endure that? Please come back to Vilma for a return accompanying you"

"... .. I got it to you"

Deria walks like a melancholy moon and moves through the corridor. Delia's shoulder is stiff, I can understand that the foot is heavy, behind me. I can only see my back, I can not see my face, but I will be desperate.

I came before the orphanage. Pitari and Delia's legs stop.

"Well, I will return."

"Now, go ahead, open the door before returning, are you going to open up the priestess shrine maiden trainee?"

Deruel gave a stern voice to Delia who tried to return his heel. I will not open the door of the orphanage to the knight Damuel, neither can I open. The side work is to not bother the Lord's hands.

Delia became a pale blue face like losing color, but still, looking at Damuel, who did not change his strict expression, he headed to the door looking as if noticed. Delia tightly closes his eyes, clenching his teeth and pushing open the orphanage's door with trembling hands.

He made a heavy noise and opened the door. It is the orphanage 's dining room that spreads out in front of you, with large tables lining up. And there was a big cushion in the back, there were gray shrine maidens around that.

Were they noticed the sound of the door opening, they turned all at once. The gray shrine maidens noticed my visit, everyone kneeled with their back turned to Dirk on the cushion.

"Mine, I will return."

Delia is muttering in a state that he does not see the spectacle of an orphanage.

"Well, I made it impossible, thank you, Delia"

"No"

Only one time, looking back towards the one with the Dirk, Delia tried to return the heel. At the next moment, when Delia opened his eyes wide, I wondered if I turned around again, and then she ran toward the cushion behind the dining room.

"Dirk"

I saw Dirk 's body that I succeeded in turning over over half over the cushion. If I succeed in turning over at this momentum, I will fall out of the cushion and trolley. Deliciously rolling out, Deria slipped into the twisted Dirk and delivered his arm and Dirk succeeded in the first turn for the first time was nearly simultaneous.

"Well! What if the Dirk rolls out of the cushion and it gets hurt !? Please do not look neatly!"

Returning the dirk to the center of the cushion, Delia lifted his eyebrows. Even if such a complaint is told, there is no way that you can go without kneeling while an apprentice of the blue shrine maiden has come. Dirk I shrugged my shoulders lightly to Delia, whose surroundings have disappeared.

"... It seems that you also entered the orphanage, what if Delia is watching?"
"Ah!?"

In my words Delia looks at the place where he stands and makes a big eyes wide. I handed rattles to Pon with deliciously standing Delia.

"It's a toy with sounds, thinking to give it to Dirk, please give it out of Delia, Dirk would be delightful if you asked Delia to play with Delia rather than get it from me."

As hesitated, Delia stares at the red rattle in his hand.

"You should be able to chase the red color soon with eyes should I give it from me?"

I thought it was a good idea to give the first toy from her sister, but when I tried to get the rattle in the hands of Delia, Delia gently rattled my hands as I grasped it. I can not reach it if I can get it high.

"Please hand it from Deria to Dirk, Vilma, I have a story, is it good, may everyone else return to taking care of Dirk"

Heading to the table where the eyes reach Dirk's cushion, when I start talking with Vilma, the gray shrine maiden who was kneeling also starts to move.

"Dirk, Mine-sama's toy, can you see it?"

Delia gently talked to him and moved the rattle in front of Dirk's eyes while producing sound. Dirk keeps track of its movements with widely opened eyes.

I thought to give a toy to Dirk to see if it could be given to Kamir but to see the reaction, but it seems to be pretty eye-catching. I can see that Dirk is following the sound and color with eyes. If this is the case, Kamir surely will be pleased as well.

"Well, it seems to be visible"

"Does it respond to sound?"

The gray shrine maiden who has not experienced contact with the baby looks interestingly at Dirk and Delia.

Delia, who seems to have noticed where she is in the voices of the surroundings, turned his face red and stood up staring at me.

"Mine, I will return to the room! Everyone, I will leave you the Dirk"

Deria jumps out of the orphanage so as to press a rattle on one gray shrine maiden. As I put it in once, I wonder if I get used to the orphanage little by little, like Vilma. Vilma looks anxiously while placing his eyebrows on the back of Delia who jumps out.

"Mine, are you okay with Delia? I heard that you are not good at orphanages."

"... How about you? I think that you should get used to Dirk's cute little by little. Delia feels that he is not good at orphanage from the memory of the past, but there is no longer the basement where Delia was."

In Delia who has spent all the time on the basement and moved to the room of the temple on the day of the baptismal ceremony, there should be little memory of an orphanage other than the basement. It will have passed by at most. If I get used to it, I think that it will be possible to get in and out if it is about the dining hall.

As long as Delia can not get in and out for about a year, Delia will not be able to meet Dirk. If Dirk can sleep at night to a certain extent, it will be transferred to the room where the orphanage's children before baptism are.

"I wish I could not leave my cute little brother,"

"Every day when I go to pick up Dirk, Delia does not try to let go of it easily, and I will face a very disappointing face. It seems I'm doing something bad. It is sad for both of us to be unable to meet you, so Delia should get used to the orphanage as soon as possible. "

The face of Vilma smiled and smiled has no shadow of fatigue like rosinna or furan.

"Is it because there are people here? Vilma is not that pale."

"It is only lunchtime that I do the opponent of Dirk and I am not looking after my own alone. When I look after my trouble at night, I think that it is tough for both Rosina and Franc."

Although Vilma looks after Dirk only during the daytime, after all, does it feel like Virma was taken by Dirk, some of the young children are in a state like a baby returning. There seems to be one. He seems to be stuck in a sticky way when he sleeps.

"Vilma seems to be a mother of an orphanage. It is hard for a lot of children with hands."

"I have memories that my mother loved on the basement until the baptismal ceremony so that I would like to give love to the children who lost my mother. As every mother thinks I am glad if you do it. "

Vilma narrows his eyes while laughing with a smile. I thought from the bottom of my heart that I was glad that Vilma was an administrator of an orphanage for the expression that the children were cute and unavoidable.

After that, we talked about Vilma and the picture book. From now on, since I start printing new picture books, I would like you to hand over the paper, I have completed the color ink, I want you to think about painting using color ink in the future. However, since the printing method is stencil printing which is the same as before, it is necessary to make a plate for each color. It is planned to make raw wrapping paper, so that it will become possible to draw more delicate pictures among them.

"Mine-sama really likes books. I can not think of a new way one after another like this I will also draw the best picture."

"Thank you, Vilma"

It seems that it was time for Dirk to become hungry when I left the general story and kept paper from Vilma. As Dirk started dragging, I got back to the room in a hurry. When I am with you, the preparation of the meal of the dirk is delayed.

"Everyone is serious, but please take care of Dirk, Vilma, I'm sorry, but please join the room"

"Certainly, Mine-sama"

Even though Virma was not there, the gray shrine maidens quickly brought goat milk from the basement and was preparing to begin taking care of Dirk.

"... What voice are you?"

"It sounds like the voice of Delia,"

When I came back to the room, I heard a voice shouting that Delia was "Moe!" Since Dirk came, he was basically in a good mood, and I looked down to Vilma for the hysterical voice of Delia who did not hear much.

When I returned to the room with the quickest feet possible, there was a figure that Fran and Delia were discussing with each other.

"The chief priest does not trust me!"

"It is enough for credit"

I felt my eyes blinked in an unusual combination, saying that the two were rugged, or that Delia was bitefully biting.

"Fran, Delia, what's upset?"

It seems that they really did not notice until I got a voice. Bap and the looking frank apologize in a panic and welcomes me.

"Please do not leave, Mine, I'm sorry to have shown you an unsightly figure"

"Mine, what on earth are you planning !?"

Unlike Franc, Delia came running towards me and shouted at me glaringly at me glaringly. No matter what you suddenly go, you do not understand anything anything.

"Well, what are you talking about?"

"What is that attitude towards Delia! Mine!"

Hearing the frank reproof, Delia grasped my shoulder with Gashitsu.

"I have asked you what to adopt for dirk!"

"So, as I have said many times, Arnaud said that the story had flowed, please take your hand off Mine!"

... .. U, someone, an explanation, please.

Chapter 160: Each statement

"Vilma, Thank you so far, please come back."

"But, Mine-sama"

Vilma looks at the glance as if you were concerned about Fran and Delia. But if Vilma were here until we finished listening to all of these two things, it would be a hindrance to the orphanage.

After I return Vilma to the orphanage, I will go up to the second floor. Was it a wake-up, a rosina in a somewhat vague atmosphere stood up from the chair loosely.

"Welcome back, Mine-sama"

"Does Rosina know the circumstances?"

"No, because it was raised by the voice of Delia, I do not know the details."

She seems to have been interrupted, even though she had a nap to take a rest. Rosina, whose mouth is getting low, is not expressive, but probably very bad.

"Please stop a while in the room"

"I will do that."

Rosina will come down to the room with a steady footstep. After seeing that behind, I headed to the table and told her to put tea in Delia. Boiling hot water and slowly and carefully putting in tea, I hope the mind will calm down even a little.

"I am sorry, but I can not understand the story at all. Franc, please let me know in detail"

As Delia became quiet toward the kitchen, I decided to listen to the situation from Fran. Franz nods small and opens his mouth.

"It seems Arnaud who brought a message from the orphanage back from the chief of the priest and the delegate met and he came back to the room together, at that time, I was just taking a break However, he was called by Delia, hurriedly dressed and met Arnaud. "

Apparently Franc was knocked out as he was taking a nap the same way as Rosina, not only did Arnaud correspond, it seems that she was going out with a quarrel with Delia 's blow.

If I stayed in the room, I managed to deal with Delia and I, without raising the franc.

"I was bad with my absence"

"No, even if Mr. Mr. comes in, if Arnaud comes, it will be a problem if you do not call me"

Fran was shaking his head lightly. If it is a message from the president, Franc seems to have to listen properly.

"Besides, because Arnaud's request was really only a message, we did not have anything to do with it, it was unexpected that Delia was exhilarated."

Furani looks towards the kitchen and breathes lightly. By that alone, I understood well how hard it was to get trapped by Delia.

"So, what kind of message did you receive?"

"It seems that the head of the priest has searched for adoption of Dirk, but it seems to be difficult as well"

According to Franc's explanation, apparently the director general searched for the adoption of Dirk. And as a result it was a disappointing result, but Arnaud told me to contact him to be raised at an orphanage without being distracted.

..... The chief priest owes much control.

I was almost giving up when I was told that it would be difficult for men to adopt and I thought I would contract with Dirk after I became a noblemen 's adopted daughter. Therefore, even about talking about finding adoptions, I forgot about half.

After preparing the tea, Delia who had been putting out a cup before me lifted his eyebrows and glared at the franc.

"Why will you talk about adopting Dirk !?"

For the reason I heard stories from Franc, the information that Dirk eaters seemed to have no Arnaud or Franc. Indeed, the anger of Delia was concentrated on one point that he did not know and that Dirk's adoption was progressing.

I quietly turned my eyes down. It is said by the chief priest that the information that Dirk is eating is lying down. Because I have magical power, why should I explain to Delia what I was looking for when I was adopting?

"Mine-sama and family, good with me and Dirk, the priest's chief may be a hobby to separate my family?"

"There is no such thing as a hobby, the priest owner has the idea of the priest chief"

Apparently it seems that in the head of Delia, the chief priest is becoming a bad person pulling away his family. If you do it like this, you can not help talking a little bit about the Franc who respects the chief priest and is disgusted.

"Delia"

I slowly breathed out to see a deep breath and saw Delia.

"There is no gray shrine maiden who can raise children here, so if some people want to adopt Dirk, I think that Dirk can be happy if adopted for adoption, and I I asked the chief priest. "

"Thinking!" My idea is to keep Mine away from us! "

Deria's wrath of anger came to me. I shake my head and deny it.

"No, Deria did not want to take care of Dirk at first at first, I thought if no one wanted to look after the trouble."

Whether you remembered your remarks for a while, Delia who opened your eyes as though you were relieved a little bit.

"Well, that is not the first thing,"

"Well, it was only the first time that I consulted the chief priest."

Delia got stuck in words and the anger of momentum stopped.

"There is no gray shrine maiden who can raise a child and I do not know how to take care of it. When hiring a nanny, there is no one who will come to the orphanage. Fran that will take care of me at night The burden of the rosina is also great, and I thought that it would be good if there were some who would adopt them. "

Right now I take care of Dirk by taking time for a nap or increasing time to take care of Delia, but the first few days when everything was in the way was a real burden. Looking at it, Delia who knows it frustratingly glares at me, but only makes her mouth sway, it does not make a word.

"The chief priest seems to have been looking for an adopted man, probably because I was told at the beginning that he would not find it, so I did not expect it, but the chief priest owes a great effort It is. "

"... Was that so?"

As Delia was convinced, he pulled out the power of his shoulders.

"I do not think that Delia will take care of Dirk so much, so now I think that it was good to have a story of adoption flowing, so that Arnaud is growing up in an orphanage like this, Arnaud You brought me a message? "

"Yes, it seems that the president of the priest said that they should encourage care without losing care"

Delia had a blink of a few times after his fellow's career and he looked into me with a face that wanted to cancel out a slight remaining anxiety.

"... So, does not Mine like me separate Dirk from me?"

"Well, I know well that Delia treats Dirk carefully, and I feel well that I do not want to leave my family."

".....Was good"

As delicately relieved, Delia restrained his chest and breathed out.

"I do not want to leave Dirk, for my first family,"

Delia was convinced, about ten days passed.

Among the customers who were asking Johan, I wonder if it was easiest to understand, or stimulated creative motivation, an iron was coming up. Therefore, I tried strengthening by pulling out the printing paper before I started printing the second picture book. It is not a problem even if the wax is somewhat thicker unless you cut it gully.

"You should be able to print a lot with this!"

When I stretched out my chest tightly upright with a durability sheet, Lutz tilted my head with my arms folded.

"..... Hey, Mine, did not he tell me that I could make a small piece from the head of the priest?"

"Since it will allow you to reuse it if you do draw it up, it will become available for a long time"

"Do not deflect me!"

I was scolded by Lutz, but I do not want to hand it over for a plate of paper. Though you can use letterpress printing, the picture is redrawing.

"It's to reduce Vilma's labor, which would be better if you could use it a couple of times?"

Lutz who knows the painting of Vilma that cuts delicately by painting, restrained the glabella with a face like a crushing bitterness.

"..... Because it is only a picture"

I pulled out all the plates of the picture, and I deposited the plate with Gil. Printing at the Mine workshop is now to be left to Gill and gray priests.

I came to be able to leave the studio to Gill, and a little hands of Lutz 's hands emptied. For that reason, I alternate between Lutz and Darmel to enter and leave the workshop and Gilberto business and the day to go to the temple.

Completion of the Italian restaurant where the door and the window frame started entering near, I went to see with Beno, went to ink studio, we taught the results of the research of Heidy and summarized it in a table, I am busy.

"Mine, I suddenly quiet, but what are you thinking?"

"About Kamil"

"again"

It is making a toy for Kamil that occupies my head which is busy.

Rattles made by hollowing out trees like Dirk, but they seem to be crying on their own face as they try to own themselves. I want to make a toy that does not hurt because it hurts if a tree toy falls on the cute face of Kamil.

"Lutz, I want a bell,"

"What's suddenly?"

"Then you can make a rattled rattling type that you can hold in your hands."

There are metallic things that produce types of sounds called bells and bells, but I have never seen round bells that I have been seeing frequently in Japan.

It may be difficult to produce a beautiful sound, but the structure is not difficult, so let's ask Johan.

"Well, let's go to the smithing workshop"

The smith workshop is not far from the ink studio. I am excited and going to the smithing workshop.

"Hello"

"Welcome, Hey, Gutenberg! Mine's come!"

A craftworker who has never seen a face calls "Gutenberg" towards the back with a normal face. It seems that it has completely penetrated so far that it does not become a seed of another teasing. Even if Johann who came out from the back saying without saying "Do not call it Gutenberg", it is lightly being swept as "Yes Yes".

"Mine, what kind of service do you have for today, I have not done the stencil yet?"

It seems that it takes a little more time to complete because we have requested several kinds of styluses for gully cutting.

"Well, I do not want Johan to work on other apprentices, so I want you to make such a" bell "

When I began drawing the bells' blueprint on the spot, Johann looked interestingly. After all, it is only Bell type objects to make, there seems to be no round bell.

"Mine, this cut is decorative?"

"It is necessary to make the sound echo, it is OK if you do not have this shape, but please be sure to cut it in. Please make sure that the size of the small ball does not fall down."

Perhaps, I think that the sound of the bells is totally different, depending on the size of the cuts, the thickness of the metal, the size of the bubbles and the material, but I do not know the detail in detail. The sound should sound if the shape is like it. And make a small bell as a blanket and make a little big bell. If it is a double bell, the sound is very good.

"..... Indeed, this is not so difficult, is this too for printing?"

"No, I am planning to use it for a baby's toy"

John laughed very happily when I sharpened my lips, sometimes I ordered something other than printing.

"Is not it the first time to order without regard to books or prints?"

I told Johan that he was somewhat relieved that he thought he was a child who was only interested in books. I am full of Kamir now, basically I am interested only in books. It seems to be happy so much, so if you think that I will leave it as it is for a while,

"Mine is interested only in books, it is a big mistake if you think that you can escape the title of Gutenberg"

Lutz dropped Johan in a hurry.

To Johann, lamenting that "I understand, but I do not mind having a fleeting hope," Lutz said, "I think Johan will not get used to Mine as soon as possible," he said.

"Oh yeah, Rutz is a wonderful Gutenberg that is good at treating me, is not it?"

Lutz who heard my words depressed with Johann. Why I thought I'd praise Lutz. I can not understand.

"I will go home as it is today"

As I went out of the smithing workshop and was going to return home directly, the bell rings with Kang Cancan and the emergency began to ring. Immediately afterwards, a red light like a rescue signal using a magical tool on the eastern gate rises.

It was the knight Damuel that reacted most to the sound and light of the bell. When I gaze at the eyebrows and glare at the red light of the eastern gate, I grabbed me immediately.

"Hurry up"

Damuel just said that and run straight down the road to the house. Lately I've been walking around a downtown while going out with me and I will continue without hesitation on the incoming alley.

As Ruzzs made his eyes black and white, he ran about Damuel as he said he did not know anything.

"I already know the way, you go home, get back to the store, do whatever you want"

Put it down on Lutz as I follow, Damuel will run.

As usual it will dissolve in the well of the well, but today Damuel rushes up the stairs while carrying me, and hits the door of Don Dong and the front door.

"Yes, someone Main!?"

Daniel entered the house and lowered me so that he could push the emerging mother halfway. And then, with a surprise, I look at my eyes twinkling with my mother and me alternately with a tough look.

"There seems to be a situation in need of help of the Order in the East Gate, wait here for a while until safety of the shrine maiden apprentice can be confirmed."

My mother was a bit staring at the visit of a sudden knight, but he quickly nodded whether she swallowed the situation.

"Thank you for Mine"

Damuel stood in front of the entrance door so that he could deal with it at once. Kamir started crying, so my mother headed to the bedroom. I got some water for Damuel who was breathing a little.

"Oh, the apprentice of the shrine maiden. I'm sorry."

When drinking water at a stretch, Dahuel breathes slowly and it is preparing to breathe.

No more wandering around Darmel will get in the way, so I went searching for cloth to the storeroom. I wanted to know what kind of cloth was there in order to create rattles of bell-shaped plush toys.

"There are a lot of white, and I tried to make it a rabbit"

After finding a cloth that looks good in touch, when I was making a paper pattern with a table in the kitchen, a bird of a magical tool that I saw before came jumping through the wall.

Suddenly I was surprised at the birds that appeared in the room, and Damuel gave out his arm to the birds. A bird that descended with its arm opened his mouth.

"Damuel, to send a shrine maiden apprentice to the temple or home and join the knight team"

The same word is repeated three times with a low male voice, and immediately after that the bird smashes shape and returns to yellow manastone. Damuel took out the lighting tact from somewhere and chanted something while striking the stone with the stone, as the priest chief was doing. Manastone also transforms into a bird.

"Currently, I am waiting at the shrine maiden apprentice's home. I will return soon."

When he said that, when Damuel waved the tact, the birds disappeared like being sucked into the wall.

"A shrine maiden apprentice, I will join the knights to get information, you never leave home until I come pick up."

"Yes"

Damuel went out of the house, keeping in mind that not to go out to the well of the well.

I do not know what kind of emergency situation it is because I do not have any information, but I think that it is related to me that Darmel is required to join from the Order.

"Mine, did the knight return?"

My mother who finished breastfeeding of Kamil came out of the bedroom with anxious face. If a knight was present, it would have been relieved. Right now, I, Mother and Kamir are all in this house. There is no one who can deal with something.

"I was called by a member of the Order and I came back, I guess the Order knew that it was not necessary to leave Daniel here, so probably I think that the serious situation was avoided."

In my words my mother laughed as if I had a little relief.

"Because I finished I got home, it was good."

Faster than we waited for information from Damuel, that father came home with information. My father was in Dongmen since spring, so he was in the center of the uproar today.

"Dad, what on earth were you today?"

"It would be better to talk to Mine"

After dinner, my father slowly exhaled while drinking slowly as I could lick.

"There was a fuss about the nobility of the others to enter the town"

It seems that the emergency situation that occurred today was that the nobility of the extent tried to enter the town by force.

Regulations have changed for various reasons of aristocratic coming and going in from spring. There is a thing in which the aristocrat without the owner's permission should not be put therein. Until now there was no longer anything that the nobles introduced with their introduction.

If you are a nobleman in this territory, you are listening directly to the lords of the lords in the winter gathering, but the aristocrats in the other territory do not know

that the rules have changed. It seems that it was stopped by a commoner gatekeeper and exploded with anger.

"It seems that such a situation happened, of course it was predicted, and in case troubles arising from aristocracy arise in the gate, the knights are supposed to be put out."

"Hey, the lord also thinks a lot,"

It seems my father was the one who called the Order by moving the magician for the relief signal deposited from the Order. It is a magic tool whose red relief signal is raised when you strike a red stone that has been deposited with a red stone embedded hammer. I think that it is the same as the magician placed on a carriage at the spring prayer ceremony.

Any kind of behavior can be done to the common-law partner, but if the aristocrat of the city becomes the opponent, the outsider is bad. Without the permission of the lords the outright noblemen explained from the Knights had to enter the town seems to have gone home while complaining about it.

"The problem arising by aristocrats is best to have the aristocrat settled, I was honestly very saved"

"Even so, you had an invitation for the aristocrat here, you know what you can not do without permission from the lords, why did you issue an invitation letter?"

"Say"

I wonder if you had an invitation letter you kept before spring. Tilting the head can not understand the correct answer.

My father turned a serious face to me, tilting his head.

"Mine, be careful about your circumstances, carefully, maybe the chief priest said before, maybe the nobility of the other might be aiming at you"

I take notice from my father and slowly nod with a subtle face.

"If you try to enter a dangerous aristocrat, do not hesitate to enter the Knights soon, your father defends the gate, so be careful not to leave the escort from Mine."

My father's words of saying to protect the gate, the city and the daughter are happy, and although I was in such a situation, I smiled unexpectedly.

Chapter 161: Two people who have disappeared

Neither the next day nor the next day, Damuel did not come.

Even prohibiting even going out to the well of the well is too much time for me to stay with my house and make a stuffed rattle for Kamil with Turi, think of the content of the third book of the picture book Was. It seems that the rattle made by Turi presents to Renatee of Corinna's daughter.

"When I go to see a baby at Kolinna's place, I will bring it, will you go this time?"

"That's all taken care of by the Gilberto Shokai, so it's no wonder that there is nothing to do"

When the restless air settles down, I'm thinking of going out for fun. It is full of turi going with me. Girls' babies are also cute. I am looking forward to Otto 's father' s illness as well.

"..... But, this one, Cind who made Mine is cute, is not it?"

Overlooking the rattle of the hand that was completed, Turi breathed a light sigh. Tuli made white animal-like animals, and what I made is a rabbit-like animal. It is a rag cloth that is clogged in a white cloth, so unlike packing cotton, it is slightly bumpy.

"Tulei is a victory in seams,"

As Turi says, the rattles I made are a bit of chaotic seams, but I think they were pretty cute. When I was satisfied with my accomplishment, Tulei who looked in from the side lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Mine does not practice a little bit, can not you become a bride?"

"Okay! I am ready to devote my life to the book."

The condition of the bride wanted around here is a good sewing skill that can be healthy and cheerful. It is impossible for me to think that I will go to my bride for me who does not apply at all. I gave up already. As in the Lifegen era, if you can live a book as a lover you will be satisfied. Rather, I would like to make books and read rather than being someone's daughter-in-law.

With that, I thought that if the bell had the only bells, I thought that the rattle would be completed, and in the evening of the third day, Rutz brought a bell that arrived at the shop.

"Johan delivered it, what are you going to do with this?"

Lutz tilted his neck while rolling several bells with his palm. Make a cute sound with Tiny Thyrrin, the bell rolls. It is truly Johann. It is well done.

"The bells put them inside, and they will sew, If they swing, they will hear a sound, will not they?"

Be sure to put the bells inside so that small children will not drink accidentally. Eyes and mouth are also sewn with threads. As I opened only the place to put the bells, Rutz was looking at me, soon the rattle was completed.

Taking a swing, a cute sound is heard from the other side of the cloth. It is a great success.

"Kamir, you made it, can you hear the sound of a bell?"

Kamir was blinking several times, shaking the rabbit and ringing the bell at the ear of Camill. Although Kamir who is not sitting still can not turn around, the eyes wander about just a little searching for the sound source.

"Cute, cute, Kamil"

I was crying right after I smiled and smiled at the fact that I reacted to things I made.

And five days after the fact that I caught home, Fran and Damuel came to pick up my house.

"Good morning, Mine,"

"Good morning, Damiel, Franc"

"Good morning, a shrine maiden apprentice"

When I greeted, Damiel gently nodded. And because of the day shift, I will speak to my father who was still at home.

"Well, keep an apprenticeship of shrine maidens"

"Thank you"

In a salute as a soldier whose father hits his chest twice, when answering Damuel, Damuel will return in the same way.

"There is a message from Mr. Günter and Mr. Ferdinand, as the lord is now going to the center, there will be no new permission for a while, so that fake licenses may be circulated so that you can be aware that I certainly told you. "

"Ha!"

My father tightened facial expression gets a lot of chin. Protecting the gate My father's face at work is cool.

"Well, I'm going."

"watch out"

Joined with Lutz who was in the well of the well, heading to the temple. As I approached the temple, I found that the expression of Fran was getting stricter.

"Franc, what's wrong? There are wrinkles between the eyebrows"

"I will talk later."

Frank closed his mouth and bitten his back teeth that he was not content to talk in the street.

"If you arrive at the temple, you will understand it"

Even looking up at Damuel that said so, I could not find emotional feelings just by having a gentle smile that does not feel anything.

"Well, I will go to the forest today."

"Yeah, thanks,"

As usual I parted from Lutz in front of the studio and I headed to my room. Wait for Fran to open the door and go inside. I shook my eyes in the atmosphere of a different room than usual.

"... .. It's quite quiet."

I felt quietly in a quiet room in the room. Usually, Dirk 's voice, Delia' s voice in Dirk, sounds and atmosphere with multiple humans are felt, but that is not it. The room is quiet so that the voices and sounds of the chef who works in the kitchen can be heard clearly to the small hall.

I was wondering if Dirk was sleeping, so as not to make much footsteps, I went up to the second floor.

There was a figure that Rosina was wiping the table. I am basically leaving the miscellaneous of the room to Delia so that I do not hurt my fingers, I can not hide embarrassment in the way that Rosina, who is only doing music and document work, is working.

"Rosina, good morning. What's wrong with Delia? Is not he in good health?"

When I asked while looking around the room around the corner, Rosina turned herself first, then headed to the closet.

"Delia is not here anymore, I came to the temple of the temple with Dirk"

"Huh?"

It was too sudden and I could not understand it quickly. When I looked up at the rosina while confusing, I took the blue clothes and the rosina lowered his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"Let's change it before the story, otherwise the franc can not come up."

When I changed into the costumes that Rosina had brought, I was told to come to my seat. When the rosina sounds the bell on the table, it comes up with the tea that Fran was preparing.

A cup was placed in front of Kotri and me. I drank a bite, but I can not feel the taste of tea of frank that should be delicious.

When I placed the cup and looked around the two faces, Rosina opened the mouth.

"When yesterday we entered a lunch break and got up, cushions and diapers for Dirk had disappeared from the room, because there was no appearance of Delia, I felt a crowd and came to an orphanage. There was no figure of Dirk in the orphanage. When I listened to Virma, it was told that Delia took the dirk, saying that it will take me as a family member. "

Deria who is not good at an orphanage wanted to cheer for the figure that he is working hard for Dirk, Virma seems to have given Dirk as he was told. No doubt, I would not normally think of anything, such as the possibility that my hands will bring dirks other than my room.

"When I heard a story from Rosina, I asked the chief priest for prospects, because the side of the blue priestess apprentice disappeared in the temple in the absence, I thought that I had to report and explore."

Fran was exhaling slowly. It is serious if the Lord is absent, if you are caught in trouble with the Blue Priest. He seems to have found Delia with Temple of the Temple on his way to the chief priest. It seems that there was Dirk in the arm of Delia.

If he tried to question on the spot, he seems to have heard the situation after being interfered by the temple of the temple and talking to the chief priest.

"How about the temple of the temple? No matter how Delia, who was originally a servant of the temple, Dirk is an orphan, you should not take it out of the orphanage?"

It was said that I will not take him out when I go to consult with the chief priest, and the chief of the temple, which is said to be locked in an orphanage so that it is unsightly until the end of the baptismal ceremony, has orphans in aristocratic areas. It's a funny story.

Fran gently turned his eyes down.

"... .. Dirk is no longer an orphan."

"Huh?"

"Dirk is being adopted with a nobleman under the authority of the temple of the temple"

Even if there is no sign of my orphanage director, even if there is no sign of the priest, it is possible for the adoption of orphans if there is a sign of the temple. However, if it is a commoner, the story is about.

"Do you need permission from the lords for adopting aristocrats? This morning, Damiel did not say that the lord is absent, new permission will not come ..."

"According to the story of the priest, it seems that permission of the lords of this town is not necessary for the ritual with the nobility outside the territory"

It seems that everyone who is good at going through the eyes of the law is everywhere. Even though it is created in the form of the other part, the document which adopts adopted father, adopted child, the temple of the temple is valid. Dirk has already been adopted by other aristocrats.

"... ... It is a situation you can not believe it is pleasing?"

"Yes, the chief priest also had a head."

Franc also squirmed while drawing wrinkles between the eyebrows. Then, slowly raise your face and see me straight.

"Please truncate Mine, Delia, I know that Mine is a passionate person, but I do not have any words, I am selfish, I will deliver the delivering primarily disadvantaged as it is I can not do it, but if I go to the temple of the temple, I have to dismiss it. "

Until I declared the dismissal, Delia is a side job here. Originally, Rosina was also indignant that it should be a word before moving to the temple.

Regardless of the time when I became serious, recently I was able to get along well, my chest hurts suddenly turning over. Why, why swirls in my heart.

I stared at the surface of the swaying tea and opened my mouth.

"... ... I will dismiss Delia. I want to talk, so please call me"

"Certainly yes"

Were you thinking that I was more reluctant to dismiss, Franc showed a kind of relaxing look. Crossing your hands in front of your chest, Franc leaves the room.

As the story settled down, I took the cup in my hand. The tea that I did not feel the taste a while ago was terribly bitter this time.

When Fran was back, Delia was with him. It is contrasting with a franc with bitterness bites and Delia with a smile that looks very good. Delia is walking lightly.

"Good morning, Mr. Mr. What is the story to me?"

Deria's face has no disgust. A dizzying appearance, as usual, unchanged expression, unchanged tone. I think that it was something wrong that Delia and Dirk went to the temple of the temple.

Although I was astonished unexpectedly by the attitude of Delia, I shook my head lightly as a hurdle for the sturdy expression of the furans and the rosina standing next to the table.

"I heard he returned to the temple, but ..."

"That's right."

Delia gave a bright sparkle, rather a happy report to me.

"If the chief priest had searched for adoption but talked that he could not find it, the temple found the adopted child of Dirk who could not be found by the priest owner! The ruler with the nobility Is it? "

Deria 's face is really good - natured.

"The temple itself himself needs permission from the lords, so we can not make a connection quickly, so we searched for aristocrats in the remaining territory.

"If you adopted with the nobility of the rest, you should not be able to spend Delia and Dirk together?"

I wonder if they will be picked up in the immediate place. Or will Delia be taken over as a caretaker together? Delia gave me a quick laugh at me for eyebrows.

"It is supposed to be kept and raised by the temple of the temple until Dirk is adult. Dirk is no longer an orphan. I gave a room of the temple's room and me and Dirk can live together It is. "

If you grow up in the temple until Dirk is grown up, you can not go to the House of Lords, even if you are adopted as a nobleman, you can not be treated as a family. Why did the nobleman adopt adoption with Dirk? If you target a magical power, you do not know the meaning of raising under the temple of the temple.

In front of me who smoothes the eyebrows, Delia dyed his cheeks in a rose color and smiled happily.

"Dirk will not be separated even if it grows in this way? In the place of Mine, I will live separately with me in the side and Dirk"

For Delia who can not go to the orphanage yet, it seems to be equal to perfect farewell. Even if I can go to an orphanage, it certainly can not live together. What can I say to Delia who just went straight forward thinking only about spending time with Dirk?

"You do not feel painful?"

"Well, of course it is."

For the moment, the temple has shown only good points against Delia. If the temple of the temple shows Delia only to the face of the goddess, no matter what I say it will not be accepted.

Taking a big nodding Delia, I take a deep breath slowly.

"Then, we will dismiss Delia from my side, and after that we will respond as a side of the temple."

"Certainly For Mine, if this is the only story I would like to return to Dirk, but in the near future my darling's adopted father is also"

Although I declared the dismissal with a lead like swallowed mood, Delia as dismissed seems to feel nothing in particular. I am fidgety only with the desire to return to Dirk early.

"I am sorry to call you, but sorry about not having any words and two people disappeared and Fran and Rosina were all very searching for Vilma who left Dirk at the orphanage as soon as he came home from the studio Gil who saw the room with Garang, I was surprised to hear the story this morning, I was worried, at least let me leave one of the words to say. "

Although I will not say it to a grudge, but finally when I complain, Delia laughed at his eyebrows as if he was in trouble.

"..... Did you know that Mr. Main knows that you should bring out the dirk, Temple of the Temple said, so we carried a thing secretly, apologizing about that. I am sorry."

It seems there was consciousness of doing things that are opposed. Delia diverted his line of sight and made an excuse to say to the temple of the temple,

"Well, taking care of Dirk, it will be hard, but do your best."

"Yes, I will excuse you."

Showing a cheerful smile, Delia was back home to Dirk. I wish I could be happy, but I do not see a good future.

"... Are both Delia and Dirk okay?"

"That is what Delia himself has chosen, and we will not be able to do to Dirk, which is no longer an orphan."

"... .. Well"

I nodded slowly in the words of Rosinah whom I had decided once.

Still, if you think that you can help something, Fran was kneeling next to me. I take my hand and look up with a serious look.

"Mine, even if you are called to Delia from now on, please be careful not to go from Mine to the temple of the temple never"

"Huh?"

Tilt my head, Frank says with anxious face.

"Even when I went to call Delia last time, the temple was desperate to let Mine-san visit, and I took Delia out to say that the Lord will not take a foot for the side , I am afraid that the temple may change. "

I do not want to put me in sight. It seems that the temple of the temple, who said that he would never enter the room of the temple, tried to invite me to the room for the declaration of the delegation of Delia.

Certainly, that is funny.

"And then, the other day, the riot was East Gate, but it seems that it was the temple of the temple that brought a letter of introduction to the nobility outside."

From the name in the letter of introduction, it seems that the Knights went to the temple to watch the circumstances. The chief priest seemed to say things that were not bad, in order to deepen friendship, but the chief priest may have tried to put away the nobility in the town for the adoption of Dirk in a timely manner It seems to be guessing.

"Why is the temple of the temple issuing a letter of introduction though it can not be entered without permission from the owner?"

"I heard you do not know"

As I could not understand the meaning, when I tilted my head, Fran was decided and looked like a bad face, I lowered my voice a little.

"During the winter, the temple was in the temple because of the dedication ceremony, so we did not know that the rule was modified."

Strictly a noble aristocratic chief of the temple was not invited to the socialization of aristocrats held during the winter gathering, he seems to have not known the new rules announced on the spot by the lords. That's why I invited the nobility in the same way as before.

"I do not know what the temple chief who places Dirk in the hands of the noble family puts it at hand, I do not know what you are thinking, so please give Mine something to act cautiously"

For worrying, I grasped the small hand trembling hand of the fur, and I nodded naked.

Chapter 162: Attempted kidnapping

"Would you like to have a new side instead of Mine, Delia?"

To the sudden question of Fran, I tilted my head and neck. Unlike winter, I do not live in the temple, so there should not be as much work as I have to put in place for Delia soon.

"Is it necessary immediately?"

"It seems better to put it in"

As Dirk is gone, if Fran and Gill, who began to sleep at night, are responsible for the heavy lifting, but somehow, the Rosina does not want to do something that will hurt your fingers, so that alternate personnel will be needed Frank said.

"As for real intention, there is a sweet spot that can be swept away by passion for Mine, who is still worried about Delia this period, so we asked other people for the direction towards Delia You can relax even if you are here. "

Being stuck with my sweetness, I got stuck in words. It seems that he seemed to be looking for the appearance of Delia somehow in the garan space.

As Franc says, rather than worrying about Delia who went out forever, it would be better for the future to remove fears of Fran and Rosina. I gently breathed and fell down on my eyes.

"... Well ... If it were to put a gray shrine maiden newly, would Monica and Nicola?"

Monica and Nicolas are the two of us who helped Ella 's cuisine all through the winter. The two people recommended from Vilma already know that they work well and can leave not only miscellaneous but also assistant of cooking.

Actually, an Italian restaurant will open soon, so the chef will leave the error and go to the store. Ella is here to have more recipes, so we make a choice to remain here and negotiate with Beno. And, Beno is supposed to teach the cook who will send it next. If Monica and Nicola, Ella also knows the mind, so I think that it is easy to work.

"Monica and Nicolas? Main, are not you OK with two people?"

Fran, who knows the economic situation of this room, looked anxiously. Certainly, although it is a bit uneasy depending on the season, additional orders for winter handicrafts are coming, and I think that it would be fine if picture books are sold as they are.

"Both of you did your best during the winter? If you choose either, it will be hard to ask for assistance in the winter, so if you can keep it together I would like to ask two people at once."

"I think that Mine does not have to worry about such things, but"

Rosina looks like a bitter smile, but clearly treatment will change if it becomes a side disposition to spend at an orphanage. I know, it is difficult for me to choose either.

"I feel relieved rather than leaving the side to Delia, are you going to call them out?"

"Yeah, both of us should not have experienced hands-on, and it may be better to call out early if we consider the education period.

An Italian restaurant opens and two people have to remember the room miscellaneous before the number of kitchen personnel decreases. However, because the model can not be shown in the Rosina, the miscellaneous educator becomes a franc. Education is difficult if the franc does not have it.

"Since it has become possible to turn document work to Rosina, we have some room."

"Then shall I contact Vilma and let's go to the orphanage tomorrow?"

When the schedule for tomorrow was decided, the concon and the room door were knocked.

My side is coming in arbitrarily, and officials of the priest and the shrines of the side servants use the bell. It is only commoner Lutz and Turi to knock.

"I wonder if it's Lutz, but I think it's a bit early to go back."

Since five bells rang, there is not much time yet. In order to meet him, the fur runs down to the first floor, I go out to the stairs and overlook the first floor.

Daniel opened the door with an alarmed look. There was Rutz as expected there. But not only Lutz but also Turi.

"Please enter, both of you"

When Furan invited them and tried to close the door, the voice of Gill cried out, "Please wait a while!" From a long distance. When the fur is waiting with the door open, Gill runs breathlessly running.

"Tulei, what's wrong?"

"Mine, I came to pick you up. Let's go home together"

Tauri laughed as he saw me running down the stairs.

"Do not be dangerous, I will protect Mine"

As Turi says so while striking his own chest, Gil also comes out from the side as if it opposes, and deflects his chest with a pendulum.

"I will also protect Mine! Because it's a side job!"

I am delighted with the motivation of the two people, but how is the number of people increasing? I looked up at Damuel, who was going to escort, and shrugged my shoulders like I was amazed.

"... .. It is dangerous for the escort target to increase."

"Because I was worried about you, I'd like to thank you for today only, Damiel, I will tell you that Tøl will not come any more."

Things that have come can not be helped. Although it is a little earlier than usual, I decided to go back at once. I get helped by Rosina and change clothes, I will come back quickly.

"Please contact Franc, the orphanage, I will hurry home today."

"Certainly, I am waiting for your early return."

When I left the temple, I walked through Lutz and Gil, two people, followed by me and Turi, and walking along the main streets with Damuel walking behind me.

"I'm happy but I do not want Turi to pick me up."

While walking, I will pay attention to Turi. Tûli tipped his head like he did not understand the meaning.

"why?"

"Even if there is a dangerous thing, if only one of us can protect Damiel, there are things that two people can not protect if Turi is also there."

No matter how much Dahuel is a knight, what you can do is limited. And my escort, Damuel, is obvious, but my safety is the top priority in emergencies, not necessarily helping Turi. It may be left behind when escaping, or it may be used as a decoy if you do not do it well.

"If something really happens, Turi is more dangerous"

".....all right"

Mu Tsuru suddenly saw me, swelling his cheeks. Even if you do such a cute face of saying "I will protect Mine even me", it is useless. Regardless of yourself, it is unacceptable that Tury may encounter dangerous eyes.

Passing through the central square, heading towards the craftsmen in order to head home, stayed as it was, and bent towards the house. I entered an alley with few passages from the main street and met Otto at a little while walking. It seems as if he is also patrolling, with a weapon like a spear in his hand, walking while wandering around.

"Otto-san, it's been a long time ago,"

"Mine!"

Otto who found me shines his face.

"It was okay, I'm glad that I will not be blown away by the group leader."

The place where the word "safe" is contained in the first voice is quite restless. Perhaps was he doing something to be taken over by his father?

"... ... Did you do something?"

"It's not me, but the keeper of the eastern gate is."

Otto shrugged his shoulders. Otto himself was doing paper work inside, so it was not standing at the gate as a gatekeeper, but it seems that the mistake that the gateon of the east gate is blown away by his father has been driven to its back.

"Today's afternoon, the group leader got an important story at the gate of each gate, it was an event while I was in contact with the head warriors other than the eastern gate and going to the center."

"Huh?"

I twinkled at Otto 's word.

Perhaps my father's important story is "Is not a new permit issued because of absence of a lord?" There is a tremendously bad feeling.

Even though my father was daytime, he seems to have gone to the East Gate which is a work place very much earlier than handover. Then, I immediately talked with the owner of the East Gate, asked the heads of the gates, and asked me to collect directors in the center. So he told me that the absence of the lord and the possibility that the license would be forged and returned to the East Gate.

"But it was already after passing through the aristocrat's horse-drawn carriage, I did not think there was any contact from the boss, so I did not think the license was forgery, the group chief heard the story of a falsehood, It is time ... Why are not you communicating important items to all the gatekeeper, get frustrated with the boss, I ran to the temple to check Mine's safe, have not you met? "

I saw Damuel in spite of the word of the aristocratic horse-drawn carriage passed through, rather than meeting or seeing my father. I opened my eyes as much as to say that I can not believe Damuel.

'Is it passed through a carriage !? No way, was it the other day ...? '

"Yes, you know, you know, I am a nobleman, I am looking for a soldier in East Gate by mobilizing everyone except the gatekeeper, I have not found it yet, have you gone to the aristocracy?"

Because the knight is in the gate entering the aristocratic city, I thought that it would be found soon, but Otto tilted his head. Even though the owner forbids that the nobility of the other enters the town, the soldiers do not seem to share a sense of crisis or urgency at all.

"I wonder if I contacted the Knights!"

Damuel caught a lion and yelled at Otto, but Otto thought with narrowing his eyes and putting his hands on his chin.

"... How about you, did the boss do it? The group leader quickly jumped out and maybe not yet"

"Please let me know soon, idiots!"

While lifting his eyebrow and scolding Otto, Daniel took out the tact that glows quickly. Damuel launches a red light which is a relief signal in front of Otto who blinks his eyes like "What?"

At the moment when I looked up at the red light rising high in the sky with a little relief that the Knights should come, the appearance of Turi reflected at the edge of sight suddenly disappeared.

"What?"

Before I look back, my sight became dark. When I think that it has a feeling of floating and floating, I begin to shake with a bang.

"Pooh!"

From the feel of the hand holding his back and feet, I found that someone carried it and carried it. Although I tried struggling in a hurry, I just hit the feel like a rough cloth in my hands, I can hardly move.

Even though I thought of the flickering light coming in, it seems that I was hauled up like a hemp bag.

"Yes, help ..."

"Mine! Turi!"

"Return two people!"

I heard the screams of Lutz and Damuel from the far end of the darkness, I heard that several footsteps followed me. Apparently Turi seems to have been taken away with him. I feel like I heard the scream of Turi.

Even though I think from the bustle of the main street getting farther and farther, it seems that he is running in the alley.

"Group leader! Mine in that bag!"

"What to do with my daughter!"

I heard Otto 's shouting voice, my baby turned around as if my father's anger sounded. It seems to have been thrown out to prevent my father's attack, while I can not recognize what's going on in the darkness of sight, I will be thrown into a cobble stone pole and hit the body.

"Oh!"

"Mine!"

"Mine!"

At the same time as Ruth and Gill 's impatient voice, the bag was pulled forcefully and the body was raised. While making the eyes black and white in the darkness, the bag was dropped vigorously and the view suddenly became good suddenly. My eyes are sharp when I get out of the dark suddenly to a bright place.

While I was twinkling several times, I looked around while sitting in. Lutz and Gil looking into me, behind the back of Damuel who is wary of the surroundings to protect me, on the right, there is Otto on the other side of my father who is teasing with weapons on it.

"What is Turi !?"

"over there....."

In front of the purple eyes of Gill who burns with spirit and anger, there was a figure of Turi being taken hostage. While holding a knife on the turi and trying to escape, Hiroshi, breathtakingly fixed his eyes on the knife, I saw the fearful Tuuli.

"No....."

The blood was pulling, with tears in my eyes, focused on a small trembling turtle. Soon the blood of my whole body gets rolled, the magical power goes around. My chestnut was out in a blink of an eye.

"Mine!"

"Mine-sama!"

I stand up slowly. I remember this feeling that my body's head was cold, although my body was so hot as to boil.

I've been dedicating in the temple for the past year and I've been performing ceremonies using magic stone, which seems to have become accustomed to the treatment of magical power much more than I think myself. When you turn to the temple, you can see that the intimidation, which was aimed at all who enter the sight, can now set a goal.

"Hey, what are you planning to do for my turi?"

If you glare at the man who strongly presses the cutter against the turi, the face color of the man changes more and more. The face that was red with anger and excitement turns blue as it fades to fear and turns into a dark purple color purple as if breathing was stopped. He tried to twist his body slightly trying to escape my intimidation, but I kept my eyes open with my eyes wide open, as I could hardly move.

"Take off your dirty hands from Turi right now, if you do not, you die"

With the sense that the flow in the surroundings slowed down, I gradually strengthen the pressure of magical powers to blow bubbles from the edge of the mouth and turn to the man who began trembling.

"Wow"

At the moment the man's mouth moved slightly, a sound was made, and the knife flew away and stabbed into the arm of the man capturing the turtle.

"Huh?"

It was almost simultaneous that I caught my eye with surprise to regain reason and that my father holding a dagger jumped to a man. A man who was unable to move due to intimidation can not be avoided and receives a blade.

"Wow!"

When I thought that the scream of a man and the blood splashed up, I thought that my father would thrust him away, and T uiti rolled out between the two of us who were rubbing each other.

Gil and Lutz rushed immediately to Turi, returning a man scattered on his cheeks and wiping away blood.

"Turi!"

"are you okay!?"

"... It was scary."

Something glittered at the edge of sight at the moment I started taking the step to rush to Turi who is also crawling. Looking back at Bag, you can see that the ring held by another man who is rubbing with his father - the man who tried to mute it - probably shines. I instantly understood that the ring of a manastone was shining with magical power shouting, I cried to a father stabbing a man.

"Dad, please avoid!"

"Günter, come down!"

"What?"

A thing like a shield that spells magical power emerges on the left hand of Damuel who thrusts his father and played the light of magical power which flew straight. Were you not supposed to be played, or watching Damuel as if you were upset, the man tries to retreat.

"The opponent has magical power. This is my opponent! You return to the temple and let Ferdinand know!"

"Thank you! Otto, have Mine!"

I embrace the turi that I can not move by pulling out my back and my father starts to run steadily towards the main street. Lutz and Gill followed the father as if I was relieved. I will be hugged by Otto and I will return the main street to the temple again.

"Mine, blood is out ..."

While running, Otto distorted his face painfully. Beyond Otto's line of sight, there is blood that flows out of the knee and passes to the shin.

"It's time I was dropped a while ago,"

I was not feeling any pain due to excitement, but as soon as I saw the wound, a painful stroke came from Sumirezu. Looking at your own blood, you come up with blood splashes that have risen from the previous man.

"... Otto-san, now it is a bad situation that needs help, is not it?"

Otto gave a screaming voice when I asked, while looking at the situation where Lutz and Gill scooped along the street of the main street, with the father who carried the Turi in the forefront.

"What else could it look like !?"

"I only wanted to confirm whether I could get angry even asking for help."

I pressed my thumb against the wounds of my knees and applied blood, pulled out the necklace that I had worn for a long time and pushed blood against the black stone like onyx.

The stone glows golden for a moment, after that the golden flames are swaying in the black stone, there is no sign of anything to happen in particular. I wonder if something flying to Gilvester will fly, or something like a transmitter like magician to inform me whereabouts. I pushed blood tests, but I do not understand it at all.

"What's it?"

"It's an amulet, it seems to be helpful if you get bad situation."

I do not know what to use as a magic tool, I slide the necklace back into my clothes again. At that time I arrived in front of the Gilberta shokai.

My father gives instructions instantly while lowering the turi in front of the store.

"Turi and Lutz are waiting at Otto's house with Otto"

Lutz looked up at his father while exhaling a rough breath.

"Uncle Günter, I too ..."

"in the way"

"Because Gill will go,"

"Gil is a temple, you are different."

I do not need a guy who can not fight, my father cuts Rutz 's appeal indefinitely, and turns a strong eye on Otto who will lower me.

"Otto, please ask Turi, I will go to the temple with Mine"

"Group leader, Mine, please be careful"

Otto holds his fist and bends his elbow. My father grasped the fist in the same way and bent his elbow and gently lightened his fist against Otto's fist.

"All right, the Order started moving."

My father thrusts up his fist and shows the sky without changing the severe expression. I saw a cow beast of magic stones running through the sky. Perhaps it is heading to Damuel. It is likely to join immediately.

"Go, Mine"

"Yup"

My father lifted me up and ran towards the temple.

Chapter 163: Noble of another territory

As I was hugged by my father, when I arrived at the temple, Fran was waiting at the gate.

"Fran?"

"I saw red light seeking relief from the window from the window, so maybe I will come back. Let's go to the room."

Laughing like a troublesome saying so, Franc starts heading to the room.

"Fran, we talk to the chief priest"

"The chief priest is not welcome."

".....Huh?"

"Let's make a detailed story in the room Gil, I'm sorry, please wait here for Damuel, not a place of the priest, but a message to make me come to Mine's room"

When I arrive at the room, I have my dad who dashed the town with my daughter and put water on it and start talking at a small hall on the first floor. Fran quietly opened his mouth.

"Shall I talk about Mine's way back?"

It seems that my father came to the room without much time since we returned. "It seems that the nobleman of the other day entered the town, please report it to the president of the priestly priest," my father instantly returned to the city to confirm my safety.

"In order to report to the chief priest, I rushed to the chief of the priest's office, but Arnaud told me that the chief priest was absent."

Franc tried to get back to the room. I heard that Delia stopped him on the way.

"What was Delia?"

"It seems that Dirk's adopted father has arrived and wanted to listen to Mine who had been looking after so far. I already talked that Mr. Mr. left home, I drove it back to the room of the temple I was relieved that I did not do Mine-sama, but ... "

Fran is seeing me with a grudgeful eyes that he heard that why he came back, but it is troublesome to see with such eyes.

"Actually there were various things here"

When I briefly reported what I was on my way back, Fran.

"Considering Mine's report, it may be that the chief priest also requested the Order, and the priest chief would be returned by the time Damuel comes back."

If the lord moves, a knight who escorts carries with it, so the knights must be short of people, Fran. Gently breathed out.

"Please wait while you are changing to a shrine maiden dress until Mine-sama, Damuel join"

I get helped by a rosiner with anxious face and wear a blue clothing.

Without waiting too much, Damuel came back to the temple. It seems that the support of the Knights came and seems to have been told to return to the escort mission. Give water to Gil and Damuel, Fran Franz scarcely explains the circumstances.

".....that's strange"

Damuel got a big eyebrow.

"I did not see Ferdinand-sama's appearance at the scene, I was asked to report from the Knights, is not he coming here?"

While tilting his head to the words of Damuel, we decide to head to the chief priest's room once again. Damuel said with a strong tone that a situation had to be asked about where Arnaud went.

"Shrine maiden apprentice, leave this alone"

As you remembered something, Damuel takes out one ring from a small bag and holds it in my hand.

"The proof that the previous man had, there are aristocratic aristocrats?"

"I can not keep such important things!"

"It is small and the quality is not good, but it has a magic stone and it is better to have it for when there is something. Unlike Mr. Ferdinand, a magic stone that I can lend a shrine maiden apprentice It's not there. "

It seems that there is not enough magic stone to be able to lend others to Damuel who is a poor aristocrat. Even things of the criminal were said to be better than nothing, I tried putting in the ring I kept. But, it is not a magical tool, the size is not adjusted.

"... .. It may have been broken, as long as there is a coat of arms as evidence, is magical power crowded?"

"It seems that magical powers also get together"

"Since the quality of manastone is not good, there is a possibility that it can be broken if suddenly putting a large amount of magical power.

In order not to drop the broken rings, I headed to the chief priest's room in the form of holding hands in the form of a franc, in the middle in the form of francs, in the middle, with my father and daemuel solidifying the left and right.

There is no fighting ability, and the child's gill is an answering machine in the room. Today's battle where the blood droplet flew and the dead man came out to Gill who was told that violence was said to be said to have been quite a shock. I can see that it is pretty upset. If I can, I would like to be on the side, but I can not afford to do that.

"Mine, please take care. Really"

"Gill, please keep your caretaking"

On the way to the chief priest's room, I saw that the chief of the temple came bending at the corner of the one. A little belly comes out next to the chief of the temple like a raccoon, there is a figure of an ugly and plump man of the Gamagawa group. The costume is different, the atmosphere is exactly evil substitutes and Echigoya. There are gray shrine maidens and unforeseen followers around them, and it is about 10 members.

Frank was bent at the nearest corner and avoided avoiding a row with one line. It will be a big round on the way to the inner aristocratic gate, but it is better for me to be under the protection of the priest chief, without matching the face as possible.

My father lifts me, Damiel watches nearby, and Fran is quickly going to the chief priest's room.

"Dear Mr. Damiel, who is the one who came with the temple?"

"Earl of Vindebart ... a nobleman who came into the city by falsifying permits, probably aiming at you"

When Damuel dropped his voice down and whispered low, power came into the arms of my father who lifted me. It may be able to capture if the chief priest is present, at least, but it seems that the current Damuel can not be either opponent or magical ability.

You can see the door leading to the aristocratic gate. The moment I turned around and went to the priest's room, I saw the chief of the temple occupying the corridor. I intended to avoid it, but it seems that he was going around.

"Earl of Vindebart, that is Mine."

The chief of the temple with a bad smile was pointing to me who was hugged by my father. Laughing as if the mouth were torn by the giara frog and looking at me as it sees from the top to the bottom.

"Wow, this is"

I was occasionally clinging to my father unexpectedly, being exposed to a sad feeling like goose bumps standing all over my body.

"Fumo, I heard that I came home, have you returned to the guardian, then they failed?"

I was incompetent, I thought if Echigoya muttered with a crooked voice, I extended my hand towards me.

"Mine, I will contract with you"

"... .. I regretfully refuse. I already have a promise."

"Well, although it is under the guard, I do not have any contracts, so if you sign up before, there is no problem."

Fellowships raised a strange laugh, while the raccoon shook the rich belly, I went out step-by-step.

"Does Count Vindebart do adopt adoption with Mine?"

Deria who lifted Dirk came out behind the temple and raised a gorgeous voice out of place. "It seems nice to be seen by aristocrats," or "I'm all with Dirk," she seems to be happy.

Gamma felt a nose as if to stupid Huang and Delia.

"Adoption? Dirty commoners? No way"

"But, the Count is Dirk"

"I am not adopting, it is a subordinate contract that ties with that baby."

The contract which was taken out with laughter was laughing, it looked like an official document of parchment, but the item of contract which was flashy decorated doubly. While holding a smiling smile, when the Count turns over that part, the item is not an adoption but a letter of subcontract of eating comes out.

"Well, Dirk"

"Instead of getting magical tools to protect our lives, they will be killed entirely by their counterparts."

In my words, while Delia tightly hugged Dirk in his arms, he shook his head as he walked, looking up at the temple as if he died.

"Lie! ... That such thing ... Is not it like that? The temple of the temple is supposed to be with Dirk"

"Do not be afraid, Delia, that baby is brought up here for the temple, that you still will be with you"

The head of the temple told Delia with a grand face. "This is a deal - instead of getting that baby, Mine just leaves the temple."

Delia gently turns pale and compares Dirk with me.

"Mine leaves the temple instead of Dirk ...?"

A plenty of belly comes into my sight so as to conceal the appearance of Delia who misleads as if he was stunned.

"This is the contract for you, let's sign up. Let's have a lot of hand pieces on account of you, good and today, good to be in spring.

If the Ear comes out one step ahead, we will go down a bit. The chief of the priest who is likely to help me is the back of the temple's head.

"The chief priest,"

The chief of the temple who picked up my misunderstroke distorts his lip and laughs.

"Unfortunately, you are absent from the chief of the priest who is the guardian of yourself, no matter how much you ask for help, please disappear quickly before the"

The temple spoke to the gull frog standing a few steps ahead.

"Earl of Vindebarto, the lord and the chief of the priesthood are out of now, so whatever may happen here is nothing to do with it, so it will not matter if you take Mine without permission. "

Nervousness ran to the speech of the temple.

When my father departs me a step forward, he puts my hand on the weapon. Damuel who has to oppose a noble who is higher than himself grabs the back teeth and gains weapons. I took out the dagger from the bag that Frank also put on my back.

"... .. kill other than children, catch it."

Three men came out, with the voice of Gamagaweru, inside the line. He had the same atmosphere as the man whose father was knocked down last time, and there was such a kind of sample that the contracted eating meal would be like this.

Daniel takes the opponent and the other one with the father and the franc.

Compared to the regularly trained knight Damuel, the Countess' s soldiers are weak in combat power and magical power, and it seems that it takes time to accumulate magical power. I have not been able to fight well. However, it seems tough to put two people against, and although Daniel is fighting somehow, it looks very painful.

My father and fran opponent seem to be pushing at first sight, but I was struggling because my magical power could not be suppressed. If the battle using only weapons, the father has a minute, but it can not be helped if it is attacked by magical power.

The men's ring shimmered and the moment when magical power was driven towards the father and the France, Daniel took out the tact that glows instantly and shook. A hard sound is made with Kin, and magical power is played.

"Nobility !?"

The moment the Damuel pulled out the glowing tact, the bullfrog and the temple changed facial expressions. Appeal to Delia with spiraling momentum.

"Delia, who is that !?"

"It is a knight who is escorting Mine."

When Hiru and a small breathless Delia answered reflexively, the temple opened its eyes and saw Daniel.

"What is that shabby being a knight !?"

I wonder if the chief priest was hiding information. Although the temple may know that the escort is attached to me, he seems to have not known that Daniel is a nobleman and a knight. Damuel wearing simple clothes so that you can go downtown seemingly does not look like a nobleman.

"Do not contend for a moment because you were known to the Order, and he must also disappear"

The Count, who had been looking at the process while grinning until then, pouring magical power into the fingering ring fingered by the grinding fingers, shaking his bun and hands. A lump of magical power shining in a light blue flies out of the ring and fly towards Damel.

"Dangerous!"

I was too sweet to wake my hand and began magical powers. The magical power of the shining blue and my whitish magical powers collide with each other, and the Earl's magical power deviates.

I hit the wall with the sound of a van, but as if I absorbed magical power it has no scratches on the wall.

"Eaters of the common people are small"

With a frustrating ears narrows his eyes, he puts more power on the ring. I gazed at the Earl 's ring gently, watched carefully that the ring would not break, and poured magical power. With the magical power that can be emitted from this ring, it can only change the direction. Nevertheless, I can not do the opponent of Darlle who is the two of us.

... better than being able to come by meat bullet fight.

I will lose in a moment if I get struck or jumped, but if I just bump magical power and divert it, I can earn a little more time.

"How much can I withstand with that magical power?"

While laughing with laughter, the Count started skipping magical powers one by one, as the lion searched for small animals. I will play the magical powers that fly with as little magical power as possible.

"Nuu"

Unpleasantly the Earl narrowed his eyes and stared at me.

As I grasped my fist and looked at the Count, the Count kept his eyes on my ring, so as not to drop the rugged ring.

"... Have you already attached a subordinate ring, ha ha, it is a farce that it is not necessary to do such a thing, the troubles disappeared"

The Count suddenly burst into laughter when I saw the ring on my finger. The ring that I am wearing is a ring that hands down subordinate contracts to the eating hood, and if you put the ring on it, it seems that you can not attack the Lord. It seems that it is a ring that can not be removed without breaking the contract. If you violate the order, you can forcibly pour the Lord's magical power and give pain.

"If you do not want to feel painful, follow me"

In front of the Earl who smiled fairly well, I quickly took off the ring. Perhaps I do not have a contract, I think that it can not be used as an original use.

"It's a ring that will soon come off, this one"

"what!?"

Beyond the expanding eyeglasses, while making a slightly bald head red, the temple shouted "Cheeky!" And snatched Dirk from the hands of Delia.

"Ah!"

While Delia was unable to react quickly to sudden events, the temple of the temple forcibly takes away magical powers from Dirk with a magic stone. Dirk turned into a blue face, moving like a convulsion with a meat.

"... a little"

"Dirk!"

Delia screams and reaches for trying to regain Dirk.

While doing a tongue, the chief priest pays the hands of Delia and begins to devote magical power toward me. I hurriedly rings the ring, diverted magical powers, biting the back teeth and glancing at the temple.

"What a thing!"

The whole body is stained with anger. Before my intimidation came out, the temple ordered Dirk in front of me with no power.

"Hun, can you attack the baby, do you drop Delia into the edge of despair?"

"Stop it! Mine, please!"

Dirk is made to wall of the flesh, begging for Delia with a screaming voice, there is no way it is possible to attack intimidation with magical power.

The instant of Setsuna who breathed heavily and hesitated.

I was caught by the gray shrine maiden of the temple that was approaching from the side.

"Ka!"

"Mine!"

"Okay, well done! Capture as it is"

As the chief of the temple says so, deliver the dirty dirk to Delia so as to throw it. I saw Deria hugging Dirk while crying.

"I think I can sign a contract with this"

The Earl who smiled and laughed near me cut my fingertips with a knife. Unlike what Luts cut shallowly when pushing a blood test, my movement is not considered, such as scratches, I get unexpectedly scratched.

"Pain!"

While grinning with grinning smiles, Earl took out the contract and it came. If you hold your hand to at least disobedience, blood dripped out with your head.

"Open your hands"

A face like a bullfrog close to approaching, it is disgusting. While staring kicking, I will put as much effort as possible and hold my hand.

I will fight desperately against the force trying to open forcibly, but I will soon be opened by me without power.

"Ya, Ya, Ya! It hurts!"

"Remove Mine!"

Together with such anger, my father gave a whole body kick from the back of the gray shrine maiden. Along with the tremendous shock, I will be blown away by the shrine maiden towards the Gamagaer who was close to him. I struck a buddy belly and fell in the form of being sandwiched between a shrine maiden and the count, I was immediately pulled out by my father who came over and was lifted.

"It was bad to do violent things. Was it on time?"

Even though I said so, my father's eyes did not see me. Looking at the gray shrine maiden who is going to go with Georgheo next to the Ear, this time kick the belly. Softly from the mouth of a shrine maiden ^{And Shabu} Vomit I jumped out.

"What, such a terrible thing"

In the shrine the father looked coldly that the temple and his side trembled with violence not seen.

"Are you going to say that it is not terrible to get a young child and push a knife and press a contract that does not agree?"

"Here, this commoner!"

The Earl who was knocked down on the floor with us raises herself with a humiliation face with red face, and wields the ring with the feelings of anger as it is.

The greatest magical power ever launched so far. A lump of blue light flew straight up toward here. The distance is too close and it is not in time to put the magical power in the ring.

Unlike me who closed his eyes tightly, my father embraced me in my arms and flew to the side and rolled.

"Wow!"

"Dad!?"

It seems that it was totally inevitable, swollen red like a burn from my father's left shoulder to elbow. In my figure my father groaned in pain, Kachin and a switch entered in me.

When I come to roll from my father's arms, I look up to the ear that stands upstairs and accumulate magical power in the ring, and strikes magical power with full power from the beginning.

"unforgivable!"

The magical stone overflowing from the whole body was broken into fragments by making a sound like buns and balloons to bounce. At the same time, she opens her eyes as if she could not believe the Count, who casually suffered a direct hit by intimidation, and puts it on the spot and knees.

The Ear tried to move hands while trembling with Brubles, but it seemed that the hands did not move as easily as the weights were attached. I will not do anything any more.

"Count Vindebarto !?"

In the voice of the temple like impatience, I turned the face direction as it was and stared at the temple of the temple. I am not afraid of the temple such as the temple who lost the wall of meat called Dirk.

Immediately after thinking so, the temple took out the black manastone from the bosom.

"Do not think that you will eat the same hand over and over again"

The black magic stone grasped by the chief of the temple will absorb my magical power steadily. I will still beat magical power to the chief of the temple who is good at laughing. But magical power is just being sucked in.

"I'm sorry I did not say that it was the owner of the magical power so far"

The Earl once kneeled at the edge of sight rises steadily. With the expressionless expression which completely disappeared the expression which I was despairing here, I took out the glowing tact.

Chapter 164: Black amulet

"Shrine maiden apprentice!"

Damuel who changed his complexion kept a tact that shined and stood between me and the Earl. In the situation that protects my right side on the back of Damuel, I will continue to spell magical power to the temple chief who profoundly distorts his face.

"It's pointless"

When the temple chief said so, when he laughed low laughter, a light yellow appeared on the black manastone, and a small sound appeared sparingly. Cracks are entered into a magical stone of a spherical ball with a line.

Regardless of the awesome temple of the temple, I starefully glared at the magic stone and kept pouring magical powers. As I see it, it changes color from black to a pale yellow color.

"... What is it, what?"

Black color disappears, filled with light yellow, looks like gold. The magic stone which became full of fine cracks glowed brightly once, and then began to crumble as smoothly as sand.

The chief of the temple opens his eyes as much as possible without looking at it while trembling his lips that the manastone that has changed into a light gold color becomes sand and falls out of his hand. In the meantime I kept sending magical power to the temple.

"Mine, what are you ... Haha!"

The chief of the temple who saw me with a bloodshaking eyes, receives intimidation from the front, holds down the chest and causes hemorrhaging. At the moment I tried to convolve magical powers like this, I heard the groaned groan of Damiel.

"Wow!"

In retrospect, Damuel had knees on the spot. Were there any forces in my hands, my glowing tacts got away from my hands and I scratched out so that they could melt into the air. Damuel's body gradually tilted and fell down on the spot.

"Damiel !?"

I ran into a hurry, I heard a breath sound that looked like a pain, but I was not conscious. Even if you try to say "Damuel, Damiel", only the groaning voice will come back.

"This degree of magical power is poor with a knight"

Gamma felt snapping Hun and a nose while mocking the Damuel Niyat.

Damuel is dangerous as it is. When I looked around for the help, the men on the enemy who were three were supposed to leave the last one who is fluffy.

As a father grasps the back of the man and dunks with basketball, it hits the floor. Leaving the man who stripped the white eyes and lost consciousness on the spot, my father came toward me, trying to cover the left arm without power.

"Mine!"

"Father"

The fur also seemed injured in the fight with the men, and breathed a rough breath by leaning on the door leading to the aristocratic gate.

The chief of the temple devoted to my intimidation crawls on the spot and is getting blooded with goo-gobo, and the gray shrine maiden who seems to be comforting is frightened around the temple. Delia holds a tight dirk and does not move.

It is only me and the one who stands on the spot without major injuries. Suddenly the door of the priest's room opened in a situation filled with such confusion.

The chief priest who should have been said to be absent came out and opened his eyes wide with eyes on the disaster of the corridor.

"What's going on !?"

Certainly, as soon as you leave the room, anyone who is injured who seems to be a corpse seems to be scared, everyone will be surprised. However, outside of the room making a fuss up so far, why the priest who came out of the room did not notice? That one is strange.

"I should have said Arnaud was out, why are you here !?"

"Even if it is told why I told Arnaud that he was out of the office. It was impossible to meet even if I came to the actual room, so I'm not lying."

To the overturned voice of the temple, the chief priest said with a cool face. Even though I was in that room, I could not meet him, I was surely staying in a sermon room. That room that enters and leaves with magical power seems to be completely isolated, and the outside bustle is not heard at all.

The chief priest is lightly raising the eyebrow, looking around the state of the neighbor. At the moment my eyes met, I was gently stared and I hid behind my father behind. It may have been that the magical powers were runaway. Tied to the chair and breathed by the fear of being painful scary talks, the chief priest kept the temple and turned to the temple of the temple.

"Temple Temple, I would like to explain this situation more than myself, who seems to be inside the temple, but who is he?"

However, the temple will not answer the question from the president. I just stare at my mouth and return it to my eyes. There was no glowing tact already in the hand of the counted gaze, shaking his belly with an arrogant look, saw the priest chief.

"Do I need to be a priest's owner? I am in this place with legitimate permission."

"Please show me the permit"

"Why should I show it to the priest chief?"

In the interaction at the Order, I recognized that the priesthood office was quite high, but for the Ear from other territory it seems to have only the recognition that he is in the temple, it is quite a high pressure attitude .

"Here is the aristocrat of another territory, are not you going to raise a thing when the lord is absent?"

Was it inspired by the attitude of such a Count, the temple of the temple who was bleeding with Geho Geho distressed his face, wiping out his mouth, regained high pressure behavior and got up.

"Is not it the temple of the temple that raised the thing? Because there is no permission now that the lord is absent"

"Well, I got it from a long time ago, so it was not a shame that caused the thing, it was Mine who disrupted the peace of the temple and attacked the aristocracy, if there is responsibility, there is only Mine. Take it instantly as treason against nobility "

Immediately after the chief of the temple pointing to me hatefully, I gushed out my blood.

"Here, look at this, once and twice as well, it attacked it with magical powers, it can not do without malice."

"Oh, I was also attacked, the commoners who were given blue clothing brought magical powers to aristocratic I. That should be punished, that child."

While the Ear saw me, he gave a bad laugh at Gufu. It is the aristocratic theory which was also in Shikikoza. People are never opposed.

"Now, capture Mine, do not let the magical power be activated"

The chief priest plays a light breath on the voice of the temple and walks to me and my father. My father took my hand and grasped tightly.

"Mine, you also made Magical Power Runaway"

"It was an emergency."

"It seems like it, I can tell by looking at this way"

The chief priest mumbled smallly and looked down at me with a saddened eye with compassion. It shows that the chief priest may not be able to protect me.

"... The priest owner, will I be charged?"

"Oh, the temple of the temple and the aristocrat of another territory are your opponents, not only you but also your family and your side will be charged with crimes"

I looked up at the father while saying "I am sorry, my father" to the word of the priest. My father smiled a little laughing.

"I was ready to die when Mine entered the temple, this time as well."

"I should have had enough power to kill the evangelism by killing the Temple and the Gamagael before burying the priesthood chief, rather than halfway magical powers anymore."

When I shrugged my shoulders, the priest chief slightly distorted my cheeks. "Unfortunately, because you are too far away, you can not destroy evidence."

"Huh Gil Vestor's amulet, there was no effect, you told me to help you," he said.

I pulled out the chain of the neck after all. The golden flames are swaying in the middle of the black stone, but there is no change.

Look at the necklace so that the president may see incredible things.

"Mine, what's wrong?"

"It seems I enjoyed hunting in a forest in a downtown, thanks to Jilvestor, I got an amulet"

"Oh, this is a powerful amulet"

I blink your eyes at the word of the priest. It seems that it was a strong amulet that the chief priest positively asserted. Sorry to be suspicious, apologize to Jilvester in my heart.

"... but, if you decide to prepare, it's a story."

The chief priest said so, and saw me and my father alternately.

"What is your preparation?"

"I am prepared to become an adore"

"Is Karstead-sama's adopted lad ...?"

The chief priest waved his head to me who said that I was prepared for it.

"It is not Karstedd but the adopted lady of Jilvester"

It is not reliable Karstedd, but what I do not know what to do is an adolescent of Jilvester like an elementary school boy. Too unexpected, I blink my eyes several times. But I do not know the reason, but because he wanted to help me, he gave me this talisman. It would be good if you protect the people connected with me, including your family and your side.

"... So, if you will help everyone, I will move on."

"Mine!"

My father opened my eyes wide and raised my voice, but I slowly shook my head.

"Sorry, my father, but I also want to protect everyone, forgive me."

"It is OK if you were ready for it"

That being said, the chief priest handed me a ring. The ring where the yellow stone caught falls in my palm. It is different in magnitude and transparency from the magic stone of the ring of the proof which broke down earlier.

"Mine, keep it in the wind and protect it, my precious things from my magical power"

"Is it the magical power of the priest chief?"

I inclined my head to the unexpected word and looked up at the chief priest, and the chief priest laughed grinningly with a violent face that I had never seen before.

"Oh, when you open the door, magical powers will leak and it will be troublesome, so make sure to create a wind shield that covers the door so that magical power does not leak out of the door. Eliminate hurdles "

Apparently, the circumstance of being held down by the head and head of the temple from the head seems to be very unpleasant for the chief priest. I do not know what kind of justification I got, but I raise the end of my lips pleasantly and turn my back against me.

"Did you shut down Mine's magical power?"

"I gave magical tools"

"If so, then it would be better for those dangerous people to leave the territory"

Interpreting the words of the chief priest without permission, the chief priest who shined his face, the chief priest laughed in the hood and nose. The chief priest who took out the shiny lighting tact will set the taktto, looking toward the temple. It is a clear hostile attitude.

"Wh, what?"

When the chief priest swears the tact while singing something, the band of light coming out of the tact winds around the temple and turns round. The temple of the temple, which became like an elongated polishing agent, chewed his teeth crisply.

"The chief priest, what does this imitate?"

"Now that you die, I will be in trouble later."

".....death?"

Leaving the temple of the temple raising eyebrows to idle words, the chief priest turned towards the Gama paella. While the Earl is visibly dismayed, it points to the glowing tact that the priest director has.

"Why do priests have such things !?"

"Of course it is decided that I am a nobleman who graduated from the House of Lords"

It seems that the glowing tact is like a proof of graduating from the House of Peers. If it is a priest who is supposed to grow up in the temple, it can not have a glowing tact. Nobility in other territories can not be known, but the chief priest is not a shrine owner raised in the temple.

"Well, why do you want your opponent, Earl of Vindebarto"

"Why, my name"

"I should not know the name of those who failed to enter the city without the permission of the lords and failed to take care of the knights"

It seems that the chief priest owner knew them all and heard the name and circumstance to the Rattlesel. I think that he has a good character as ever.

"If you leave this territory, you may think that only you are safe, but now I got a cause, I think I will easily escape."

"Is it just cause?"

Magical power of the priest chief flows into the tact.

The Earl who was looking at the fact that the priest leader brought out the glowing tact also felt the magical power flowing in, and set his tact with dismay.

I felt the magnitude of magical power of the priest chief, I suddenly breathed. It can not be compared with the magical powers of Rattus in previous years.

"Dad, please immediately bring Damuel to the door where the franc is located!"

I asked my father to do so, and I rush to the source of fluttering and furans. As I approached, Fran was trying to stand up distorting his face.

"Fran, do not move! Sit down!"

I did not quite understand it at a distance, but small scars and bruises are made here and there.

"Fran, sorry, are you OK?"

"I am not used to such a situation, I'm sorry I did not serve you."

A gray priest who is taught that violence is not acceptable, such as battle training not being received, can not be accustomed to such a situation. I was worse with involvement.

"Do not be humble, I was occasionally hurried without disturbing my movement, I have good eyes, I will be strong if I train."

My father who carried Damuel came to the door and labored Fran. I step forward as if to protect Damuel, Fran and Father who was laid at my feet on the back, I cast magical power on the ring and call for prayer.

"The goddess of the wind that guards the defense The twelve goddesses who serve the side of the side of Schuleaia Listen to my prayers and give holy power Give me a shield of the wind that does not bring harmful things close to me"

Build a shield of the wind to wrap the door and ourselves. My father whom I had never seen a spell using magical power in this way muttered as if it was stunned.

"Mine"

Although the magistrate of the priest and the aristocratic man poured into the glowing tact have not yet released to each other, they scattered and sprinkled from place to place. The spark that flew towards the shield touches the wind and can bounce with the bread.

"I'll be okay, I will protect you"

The bulging magical powers like as if it were like a thrust towards all directions, the chief of the temple without any defense is trembling so that it can not move from the spot to the scattering sparks.

Only Delia hugged tightly to protect Dirk and began searching for a safe place. Looking at the shield of the wind I created, Delia holds Dirk and stands up all the way.

"Please, Mine, please help me, please help Dirk!"

To the pressure of magical power from the chief priests, I can maximize the hard wind shield by pouring magical power into the magic stone borrowed from the priest owner. There is no time to afford to go for help with Delia and Dirk.

"If you want me to help you, please go into my shield myself. I can not move."

I carefully caught him in his arms so that Dirk did not touch the spark of magical power splashing, Moving towards us with a heavy movement while Delia desperately repelled the power of magical power.

"Mine, are you helping Delia?"

"There is no room to help but if you put it in a shield, you just have to put it in."

"but....."

I gently turned down my eyes on frustrated francs.

I also understand the feelings of frankness that I want to blame, but I can not imagine that it would be natural for them to die together as a result of being exposed to the magical powers of the priests leaders here. Especially, Dirk is arbitrarily contracted, sucked magical power arbitrarily and is dying.

In my explanation Franc looked like a troubled face and muttered only as "Please do not bind".

Delia moved tautely and came into the shield. I sit down on the spot as if exhausted. Still, I will not leave Dirk. He swung the red haired fluffily, looking up at me while Delia was sitting.

"Mine, thank you"

"Delia, I do not want two people to die, so I do not mind entering into a shield, but I did not forgive my behavior, so do not forget that."

".....Yes"

You saw Delia putting it in the shield of the wind and seemed to think that only life can be helped even if you are not allowed to speak. The temple of the temple tried to enter inside like the same way.

"Mine, could we please put it in?"

"Please, if you want"

"I am sorry"

However, only one gray shrine maiden among the three who put it in the shield of the wind. The other two are shot by the shield and blown away by the wind.

"... .. cash!?"

"Wow!"

In the shield of the wind, the gray shrine maiden and Delia were watching the shrine maiden and the eye blinked.

".....why?"

"You can not put anything harmful"

It is not my fault that they could not enter. Do not put anything harmful to those who are protected by the shield. I can not put magical powers on the chief of the temple, my father who grabbed a gray shrine maiden as a co-worker, deer or dirk who was previously aided, or anything that is harmful to someone.

The magical power of the priest chief swelled up greatly, and the mouth moved so as to mutate something. In the state of emergency, the door on the back opens with a loud noise.

"Wait, Mine"

Simply smiled Jilvester and Karstedd came in, and at the same time the magistrate of the priest and crown jumped out of the tact.

"What, is it !?"

"Both of you should go into the shield soon and close the door!"

Chapter 165: Responsibility for the uproar

Jilvester and Karstedd jumped into the shield with a wonderful reaction speed and closed the door instantly.

Magic power that jumps out from the glowing tact swirls and collides with each other. There was a big difference in momentum, pushed by the priest's magical power, the Count flew away.

The burn wounded like a father, the Earls rocked the floor. The voice saying geeky is really like a frog.

The temple is living without dying, because the chief priest is winding roundly in the band of light. It seems that it was quite terrifying to see the battle of the mighty magical powers up close, and the face is completely settled with the eyes open.

However, the gray shrine maiden who was involved in the magical explosion and could not even defend himself and the men who fell, had no shadow or shape.

"Mine, destroying evidence, do it like this, do you also want to hide it, because you can not be in this city originally?"

The chief priest overlooks the giant frog that is saying gukugai with cold eyes, but sticks a glowing tact without hesitation.

While shouting crying, the Earl desperately descends, but the chief priest stuffed the distance that he could make a few steps. Their unforgiveness is truly encouraging when they are ally, but it is absolutely not to turn it to the enemy.

"Ferdinand, it will be okay, Mine also disappears this shield, no longer needed"

As I said that, Jill Vester turned the cloak and cloak and proceeded forward from the shield of the wind. Raise your jaw lightly for a while, instruct him to go down to the chief priest.

I stopped sending magical power to the ring, as instructed by Jilvester, and extinguished the shield of the wind. In the same way as me, the chief priest omits the glowing tact, goes down a few steps, crosses the hands in front of the chest and kneels.

".....Huh?"

I saw the priest 's priest kneeling and opened my mouth with Pokan. Since the blue priest is supposed to have no positional difference in appearance, it has been taught that there is no need to kneel within the temple. Attitudes taken by the priest chief are clearly not for the blue priest, Jill Vester.

..... Jill Vesta-sama is not a blue priest who is more affectionately owned than the temple? A fake priest?

I knew that the chief priest and Jilvester had long relationships from the friendly atmosphere we saw in the way of the prayer ceremony, but neither the priest chief priest nor Jilvester took such action to make such a clear identity difference It was. If the relationship shown in the prayer ceremony is private interaction, it is like being a public place now.

In other words, Jilvestor is not a blue priest, and it is said that the chief priest who had been saying that the highest position in the Order is highest has a status of being kneeling.

Could it be, I'm supposed to be an adopted fellow of a ridiculous person?

Cold sweat passes through temple at last.

It is a person who holds the position of the temple and who knees the priest. Otherwise, including me, I may not be able to help people around me, but my heart began to make a loud noise with an unexpected deployment.

"Oh, Jilvester, you came in a good place, tell the rude to solve this commandment"

The temple keeps rolling around in a circle, alternatingly looking up the chief priest and gil wester. Jill Vester only saw the chief priest who gladly kneeled and did not order to unravel the commandment.

"What is it about if this returns quickly at the request of the Order?"

"... Who are you?"

Today the rainbow took a look and saw Jilvestar and the temple of the temple. I can not keep up with the situation change at all.

Karstedd, one step before Zilvester, embraced and glanced at the Count.

"This is Aub Ehrenfest"

"No, no"

The trembling body and trembling, Gamagaer points to Jilvester and "I do not believe it, that's a lie". My father kneplessly caught my back obliquely behind my head which tilts my neck without knowing anything at all.

As I soothered my father all the time, I quietly asked "Does anyone know what my father knew?" In a small voice, the pale father gave me a loud and quick answer.

"There is only one person who has the name of this town, it is decided by the lord."

I cried, desperately holding my mouth and swallowing surprises.

Inside elementary school student Mr. Zilvester is the lord? Telling the first girls "puffing", picking out the 簪, showing off the acrobat at a prayer ceremony, or going to hunt downtown forest without taking escort? Huh? This town, okay?

"What is that attitude after knowing who the opponent is?! Impatient ten million! Is that attitude to the lord !?"

"Hahah"

Inside, I thought of being rude and disrespectful I was surprised to jump to Karstead's reproach, thrown towards the Ear, and instantly settled on the spot.

"..... Mine. What on earth are you doing?"

I raised my face soon with a voice mixed with Karstedd's surprise and disgust, and I kneeled and crossed my hands in front of my chest, one of them was inferior. The sight line that looks at a strange thing hurts.

"Because I was told to refrain just"

It seems he did in a pretty important scene. When I kneeled in a hurry and corrected his posture, Jill Vester looked around. That expression was a serious and harsh look like I never saw. From the beginning I could have been convinced if it was told that I was the lord if I saw only this face.

Gilvester stops his eyes at the temple and makes his eyes narrow.

"Well, let's tell the situation, on my uncle"

It seems that these two were relatives. In other words, if you adopt Jill Vestar, the temple is coming along as a relative. I do not need such relatives.

"Oh, do you listen, Jilvester?"

And what was said from the mouth of the temple was a lot of story that was really good for you and was too full. The reason why we decided to call Rattleship to this town and also the cause of this disturbance is not caught up quietly and it is because of me that I am feeling painfully because of me and when something happened inside the temple I It is because the commoners like that are wearing blue clothes.

It was my fault, and the other 20 percent was due to the chief priest. He seems to have cheated using Resident Monsters. It seems that he tried to set the temple of the temple. Is not that stupid? I know almost all books have been calculated. It is not a residence that the chief priest is trying to set the temple of the temple. It is quite different. The chief priest is more scared.

"Count Vindebart, is his opinion the same?"

Show the face tired of the story of the temple being repeated in the same thing, Jill Vestar gazes at the Earl. The insect 's claim is the same as the temple, almost my fault.

"Then, Ferdinand. Submit testimonials and evidences"

"Certainly yes"

The priest chief speaks of the fact that the Earl entered the town with a fake disguise document. In addition to that, I also reported about the case that I was attacked in a downtown. The father who works for the east gate, who had problems, reinforces the testimony of the priest chief from the point of view of the gatekeeper.

"I can not know whether I am a nobleman of another territory or not whether it is a newly determined rule or a forged document, because I was invited, I came, is that a big sin?"

The allegation claims that the attack incident that occurred in the downtown is irrelevant, and the Earls say that he is a victim.

"Aub Ehrenfest, I did not know that this document was counterfeit, just because I got permission ..."

Flesh fly finally laughed as if I was getting embarrassed, taking out the documents from the bosom. Karstedd seizes it and hands it to Jilvester. Jilvester looked at the counterfeit papers and raised the edges of his lip a little. I was relieved to the face that I could say "evidence good". There are other documents that I would like you to seize from the Count.

"I am deceiving that Earl is an adoption, and I have a subordinate contract with Dirk, is not it a fake forged document?"

"This child is spurring lies, I have subordinated contracts from the beginning, I can not adopt an aristocracy as an orphan of a commoner"

With the eyes open, the Count, who glared at me, immediately treated me lying and treating me. While hugging Dirk behind me, Delia who had been kneeling turned his strong eyes towards the Gamagawa.

"You mentioned that both the temple and Earl were adopted, and the documents were dual only in certain items."

"Shut up!"

"... .. let's have that agreement"

I saw how many documents that had already been doubled have been removed, and it is only a contract of a subordinate contract. For the Ear it would not hurt, I brought out the documents with Karstedd very easily.

"How is Ferdinand?"

"It was a document of adoption that I had read through."

The chief priest has narrowed my eyes and looked at the Count. Even if I am a commoner and me who is an apprentice of Gray maiden, Deria 's testimony, even if it can be easily crushed by identity difference, the opinion of the priest who is a nobleman can not be crushed.

I thought the chief priest was just a priest, and the complexion of the Ear that seemed to have been variously changed already changed.

"Is not it a mistake to see? In addition, the other party is an orphan who does not eat anything, whether it is adopted or subordinate contracts, does not it change much?"

There seems to be no change, but it seems to be unchanged. Gamagaer who seems to have discovered that his form is not good, suddenly changes the topic while pointing to me.

"From then on, I'd like you to give that commoner punishment!"

"What is a commoner?"

Gilvestar lightly raised his eyebrow, and got hit by the topic. Were you finding a chance to win the game, Gamagael begins to appease with spiraling momentum.

"I heard that the small girl named Mine is just a common person who is given a blue costume by a temperament. And it is not all you want to do with arrogance, beat magical power towards the aristocracy, keep me. It drastically reduced my soldier who is deaf, it is dangerous and extremely fierce. What are you thinking about "

I was surprised and a blink of an eye in so many ways that come out one after another. There seems to be a deficiency or a disorder in this bullfrog, the brain.

"It is not there that you told us to catch a soldier, are not you there, you do not remember?"

"People do not oppose nobles!"

A smile with Gilvestar smiling grinned at the dignified horse staring at me.

"Count Vindebart, the word, but the young lady of the commoner who I say is my adopted woman"

"Well, what is it!? Is the lord the commoner and adoption?"

"Adoption agreement has already been done, Mine, come here."

"Yes"

I will beat up and stand up and head to Jilvester. Jilvester pulled the chain of the neck and pulled out the necklace as soon as possible.

"This is the proof"

"If this little girl is a daughter of a lord?"

"Yes, if Mine is a commoner, all the other items passed, but I have already adopted my adoption, that not only is my sin informed of the prohibited city without knowing it. I guess the escort was seriously injured, did he even attack him with magical powers?"

Jill Vestar, while ringing Hun and his nose, said to me, "Tell me what you did".

"It's not just a magical attack, I received a raid in a downtown and forced my subordinate contract too, and this wound was attached to him by a knife."

I spread the palm of my hand and finally show the scar that blood ceased. While looking at the frog fish that changed its complexion, I went on to disclose information I was getting.

"And then, it seems that the man who attacked the spring's praying ceremony was also a subcontractor with this person. I like springtime, this time and this time, I said that I lost a lot of handwriting due to the attack on me I'm sorry. "

Even if there is no power in the testimony of the commoner, it passes if it is the adopted woman of the lord. And, during the spring prayer ceremony, Jilvester was accompanying. Although it did not know about Gamma war, he would have assaulted the lords.

"Wow? There seems to be other criminal charges. Although Vindebart's Count is detained, the determined crime is an illegal invasion into the city and an attack against the adopted women and their escorts knights"

Once I got words off, Jill Vester narrowed my eyes.

"Suspicion is an assault on a prayer ceremony line, but as I accompany it, I will regard it as a declaration of declaration of war from that lord. As a criminal who could shake the territory, I will detail all the charges and inquire about the intentions of the declaration of war on his lord, and then say over it.

Karstead took out the shining tact, and when swung with the bun, the band of light flew away. The bullfrog that is blowing bubbles from the edge of the mouth and striking is caught without resistance.

As Karsuted headed towards the door with aristocratic gate, he opened the door and launched the light of magical power. The aristocrat immediately opened and the Order joined the Count and Collected Damel without consciousness.

After seeing the work of the Order by gravity, Gilvester turned his eyes to the presiding chief residual left after the knight party withdrew.

"There is no need to listen to the opinion of Ferdinand that does not know what kind of woman was born, Jill Vester, and how it was deceived like to adopt a foolish commoner like Mine. What a horrible child, such as trying to get rid of the moment soon, this is my uncle's advice. "

It remains rolled on the floor, but the chief priest gives advice to great. Looking at tired Karstedd and facial expressions of the priest, you can tell that it is the usual word.

"My mother is different, Ferdinand is my brother, I am excellent and works really well, so do not insult me."

"You can not trust such as a mother brethren, older sister"

"That is the circumstances of our house, we are different"

..... The lord's brother-in-law is the son of the former lord, right? That 's why the knight kneels.

I twinkled at the story of the bishop of the priest who I did not know. To make friends with two other brothers, the Temple of the Temple and the mother of Gilvester must have been disturbing. Perhaps it is related to the circumstances of the circumstances that the chief priest is in the temple.

"He is a cute nephew of her, she is an important son on her older sister I do not want you to become unhappy. Listen to her advice, Jill Vestre"

Jill Vestar overlooked with a cold gaze, the temple of the temple who cried out in an atmosphere like a pathetic old man.

"I am already Aub Ehrenfest, this time I will throw away my relatives' affection and judge as my lord"

"My sister does not allow such things!"

Apparently, it seems that the mission of Jill Owner, the lord, was tormented by the affection of his immediate family, and what he did not do until now was torn down. I thought that it was a domineering, arrogant and great person, but if the lord's mother was on the side, it would have been all you wanted to do in this city where the identity gap overturned everything.

"On my uncle, that person overdoes it, I can not overturn my mother anymore, because my mother is also charged with falsifying official documents and aiding crime"

It seems that Jill Vester decided to judge both his mother in order to judge the temple. Perhaps my mother would not have sinned enough to isolate it, just as she came out of the temple and caught her mouth.

Despite being a real son this time, he disobeyed the lord's lives and committed an obvious sin that forged an official document to put in extra people. I'm planning to clean up my mother and my uncle all together.

"Do you intend to make Jilvester, the other, the real mother a criminal?"

"Because of that one!"

Jill Vester shouts at the temple of the temple shouted with condemnation.

"The crimes we have committed so far are too numerous to count. This is what happened because my mother kept embarrassing my brother's love. It's as long as I can think of it, And my mother obstructs himself in the imperial palace, which is not necessary for my rule. "

It is clearly told, the temple gaze at Gilvester with an empty expression as if it had burned out. However, the story of the lords was not overwhelmed.

"Temple of the temple, and take that side and take me."

"Ha!"

If I sin, it seems that as long as the temple makes a crime, as for the crown of my family and hands, the side will be punished.

Called by Karstedd, the knights came in and began heading the shrine of the shrine round, heading to the room of the temple and capturing the side. The gray shrine maiden who was near the door is also caught and its hand extends to Delia.

Deria lifted his face and turned his eyes like a sore.

It was only a moment that my eyes met with me.

When Delia gave up her smile with her smiling face, he gave Dirk out.

"Mine, please dirk"

As I swallowed bitter things, I know the face of the current Deria who gazed at the eyebrow and diverted his line of sight. It was a face when I complained that "I wanted you to help" when I reformed an orphanage.

My chest hurts suddenly. At that time, I promised Delia. "I will help you when I am in trouble this time."

"Jill Vestar, I have a favor"

I raised my face a lot and called to Jilvester.

"Try to say"

"Would you please forgive Delia's execution?"

"Why?"

The dark green eyes of Jilvester shone like fun.

"Deria was only deceived by that Count of the Gamagael and the Temple of the Temple ... It is certain that the action was bad, but I have not done anything bad enough to be executed. In addition, the side of the temple It is very young, so it seems that it is little involved with wrongdoing and flower dedication as well. "

"... ... Hmmm, how shall I show you how you judge?"

If you do not like judgment it is straightforward to execute, the eyes speak loudly. I got a breath and a breath on the harsh light in the fun.

"I will return to the orphanage that I do not want to return to Delia again"

"Is that it?"

"Besides, I will not let anyone serve, I will have a life in my orphanage"

It seems like it completely crushed the orphan's place of origin. Jilvester looked at the look of pale Delia and gently nodded.

"It seems to be a punishment, well, well, it will be good."

"I'm sorry ... Delia, I'm gonna have you at the orphanage. It's the job of Delia to see Dilk and the orphans.

"... ... I got it to you"

Delia hugged Dirk and laughed small with a small angle.

Chapter 166: From now on me

Because the knights capture the temple and his side and take them out, they are rattling. Looking around the periphery as if there is something I can do, I got a drunk Dilk.

"Well, I am concerned about Dirk, I will bring Delia to the orphanage and explain the situation to Vilma."

"I do not care about such things. Leave it to others"

Gilvestar who was engaged in arms, overlooking me and immediately rejected it.

"The story about the most important your treatment is not done at all, Ferdinand, lend a room"

"Certainly, I will prepare you, so please wait as it is"

The chief priest gives back the cage and heel and returns to his room to prepare to take in the grandfather, Jilvester.

Delia hugged Dirk, "Thank you very much Mine, I am OK with just one person, I will go to the orphanage" and I misunderstood and headed to the orphanage.

As I was looking down on the back of Delia who was small I heard the voice of Jilvester behind the scenes.

"Are you Mine's father?"

"Yes, I am Günter"

In retrospect, I looked down on the kneeling father with a face that did not show emotion, I do not know exactly what Girvestor is thinking.

"Invite your family and if only to make the documents of the marriage, only the other will suffice, but let me finally say goodbye."

".....I am sorry"

My father grasped his fist glanced up. My father also seems to suppress emotions swirling inside of himself in the present situation where I can not say anything to his / her identity difference, and I have a face that does not show emotion.

"Please wait, let me show you to the gate."

Franan raised his face and stood up with his father. After pulling his face in pain, Fran. Ordered a gray priest and ordered his father to guide. I will come back with my family later, so do not forget to arrange to keep someone waiting at the gate.

"Oh, it looks like I'm ready, I will go, Mine."

"Yes"

Jill Vester began walking with the stasters, watching the head of the priest coming out of the room for guidance. One step back is Karstedd who finished the instructions to the Order.

When I tried to follow Karstedd, I tried to go out one step ahead of Fran Franz faintly.

"Fran, if you're spicy you can return to the room, even if you do not overdo"

"No, I am the leader of Mine, so I will not let you head alone with such important discussions"

In the eyes where Franc 's strong determination was hidden, I could not say any more and forgive the bank. Furan will walk with a face that can endure the pain.

When I moved to the chief priest's room, I was prepared to welcome guests, and I was guided towards the table. I arrived at the guided seat, but Jilvester and Karstedt headed towards the office desk of the chief priest and start talking.

"It was hard work, Mine-sama"

Arnaud comes and pushes the wagon that prepared the tea set. Frana moaned with pain for a moment as he stretched out his hand to help us as usual.

"Is not Fran Francis better to return to the room? It seems a bit painful, and there are other sideways too?"

I heard quietly whispering voice Arnaud tilted the franc. I should not do things like going into a side-by-side conversation, but I also want to fully agree with Arnaud's opinion as I am concerned about the condition of Fran injured.

"No, I will not come back, I asked Mine,"

"... Franc is really inflexible, is not it?"

Like, Arnaud. More to say, I will support Arnaud in my heart. Because Fran was too serious, stubborn and duty, I forgave him but I would like you to take a rest in the room.

"I do not want to be told by Arnaud, you may have told me that the chief priest is not absent and that he is staying in the room, Arnaud is inflexible."

Fran was dissatisfied with Arnaud in a poor way of saying. As Franc says, Arnaud also has inflexibility. Perhaps there is no flexibility in handling the priest's president, is it because the chief priest president is so? While listening to the secret conversation, I leaked a small laugh.

"If you put some tea, it's already good, go down."

He paid out, and the chief priest went out of the room with all the parties. The only members left in the room are the chief priest, Jilvester, Karstedd and myself. My family is supposed to come later, but now it seems to be a gathering of inner rings, when the side disappears, the mask of the lord of Jilvester has come off.

"Hey, I am tired ... I do not want to judge my inside anymore."

"It is good to have various places a little better with this, there is still a critical point yet to extend the spine"

Karstead tapped him on the shoulder of Jill Vestar that he could slumber lightly. Jilvester bent his mouth in a letter and glared at me lightly.

"Would not it make sense to make a great attitude towards the other party? Because it is scattered with a prayer ceremony"

"If you become an adoptive father, start with shakiness for the beginning"

It seems that people who have been adopted by Karstedd who can scold Gilvester become more reliable. While thinking about such a thing again, I look at the exchange of the two people.

"If the chief of the temple is my uncle and the chief priest who looked familiar was a mother and baby, is Karstedd also blood related?"

I can hit the head of the lords with the chief priest. Perhaps, I think there is a blood relationship.

"Oh, Karstead is my paternal cousin, I become my father's brother's son"

"How is my father's older brother?"

Apparently the eldest son does not seem to inherit. Is this the last child inheritance? I blinked my eyes, Jill Vester became a blank face.

"It is determined by the amount of magical power It is most important to have the amount of magical power to carry the territory, basically it is chosen from the wife of the positive wife who is firmly behind the parents' house"

"You need magical power to take over the territory,"

"... .. You will forget because you can talk to us normally, but it really is not enough fundamental."

Regarding common sense of aristocracy, not knowing that he was born and grew up in this town. It is in trouble even if asked what you know commonly.

"Mine, to talk a little seriously"

"Yes"

"The adoption has been established for the time being by pushing blood tests on the contract necklace that I handed over, but I will make various small workmans for the future"

First of all, I heard that I will be the daughter of Karstedd and adopted with Jilvester. It seems to be a family register rundating.

"Does something have meaning to being once Karstedd's daughter?"

"There is a big deal, it is quite different in the adopted daughter of a former senior aristocrat as a former commoner's adopted daughter"

"It will be so, but the knights have a face, so there is no point?"

If you look at the face, it will be one shot, the apprenticeship of blue maiden of the commoner and the adopted lady of the lord will be connected. It must be received with the feeling that it came out from where Karstedd daughter came.

"If only the Order is Karstedd and Ferdinand, it will do something - it will be the setting of Kalstead's daughter."

"Well, setting it up will surely be balanced, is not it?"

There are about 20 knights who looked at each other when toromba was tormented, so I think that it is useless where I faked Karstedd's daughter above me.

"No, it is surprisingly easy to rewrite a person's memory, you are the daughter of the late third Mrs. Karstedd was drowning."

Zilvestar shook his head, clearly dismissed.

"The daughter of the third wife?"

"Yes, the third wife of Karstedd was from a middle-class aristocrat who was not so high, but with abundant magical power, it was being attracted by the right wives of the upstream aristocrat who was not fun"

Somehow it has become a talk like daytime drama, but how far should we listen seriously?

"The third lady died when you birth for a while, and brought up in a temple so that Karstedd will not touch the eye, as you were born, you will not let the same mother as my mother. If I concealed, my uncle misunderstood and said that he was a commoner, a lot of people were deceived and a knight to be disposed of by that lie came out. The uncle is truly a sinful man "

Temple of the temple, the number of charges has increased so much!

I opened my mouth with a pokan, and after watching Jilvester, I turned my eyes to the priest and custodian who was shocked.

"I gave a first-eyed greeting at the time of torombu-killing, but what about it?"

"It is natural to divide public and private, you do not have to do with the daughter who is hiding the existence, such as parent-child contact with each other during the duty, let's assert that it is natural for the first meeting."

It seems that Jilvestar will push through its setting.

"Is such an appropriate setting acceptable to aristocratic society?"

"Mine, maybe I do not remember, but Christine was such a thing"

I was relieved to the cool head of the priest. It was the Lord in front of Vilma and Rosina and only the artistic shrine maiden was impressed strongly for me, but Christine was a shrine maiden raised in the temple, disregarded by the correct wife. It seems like I heard that my father spent his living money and sent a teacher so that he could take over as a nobleman.

"Because it exists indeed, there is persuasive power, is not it, is Karstedd really such a setting, can I be my daughter?"

"..... I do not care. I thought it would be nice if there was a daughter with Rosemary."

It seems that the third wife who died after being waved by a correct wife is real. As soon as I got a nobleman, I guess you can get pulled.

"Wow, if Karstedd is nice, I do not mind, but it is strange that these children will come out suddenly, are not you celebrating when a child is born?"

When Kamir was born, there was a party to show off to your neighbors immediately. My parents said that they had to remind a lot of people and remember, but are they different from the aristocracy?

It was Karstedd who answered my question. I put my hands on my chin and narrow my eyes to recall various situations.

"If you are a wife of a positive wife you celebrate when you were born, but it is not unusual not to bother to inform the newborn when you become a child of the second wife or the third wife. It is announced as a child of the house to the aristocratic society. Until then, until then, I wonder how many children are, if I am not very close friends, I do not think it is known well. "

"Really"

If you are convinced of Ho, well, the priest leader will smile a bit and add it.

"If there is no magical power suitable for the house, it will be adopted by a downgraded house before baptismal ceremony, or it will be deposited in the temple, so we will not inform you that you were born carelessly enough to become a high aristocrat"

I'm scared! Aristocratic society, seriously scared!

Unlike downtown, it is a place that assumes that magical power exists, so it seems that my common sense does not work at all. Even when I entered the temple, I felt a considerable gap, but the nobles must be even more serious.

"That's why, if you grow up as a nobleman, it is a baptismal expression that must be touched by all means Karstedd adopts a daughter who was born with high magical power similar to her mother as a mother in baptismal adoption with a lord Then I decided to defend my daughter's body by separating it from the right wives and giving a certain status Did you understand?

I remembered the talk of most of the story, nodding with a cock.

"Is it okay to make a book by feeling like" noon dora "in aristocratic society?"

"If you write your autobiography, you can write it down."

"... ... I will withdraw from my heart"

I am a very weak girl as much as I like to read books. There is no writing of autobiography. Jill Vestar raised the edge of his lip so that he could be good at spreading it to the world as I had thought as soon as I declined.

"Therefore, I will do your baptismal ceremony this summer, the baptismal ceremony will be held at Kalstead 's house, and at the same time I will announce my adoption with me.What are you Karstead, when?"

"Is not it good just before the star knotting ceremony is held? It takes time to arrange the expression"

If Karstedt said that it would also be necessary to prepare costumes, dishes, invitations, the priest chief gave a little eyebrows.

"I think that it is better if it is a little earlier than before, I do not know when Mine's weakness, when I fall down, I need more room to see the situation"

"If so, get invited guests around the globe, show off adoption with me, it would be better for you to inform a lot."

"It would be better to have a teacher of etiquette and greetings by the baptismal ceremony, although basic movements can be made with the guidance of the side, I have never properly taught them."

Three people are stunned, leaving me to decide the schedule more and more.

"Well, I already have finished the baptism ceremony a year ago Do you spoof your age in this year?"

It is 7 years old to do baptism. I do not want to celebrate once more and I do not want to be seven years old when I am 7 years old. When I got sharpened my lips a little more, Jill Vestar glared at me glaringly with the dark green eyes.

Do not rattle the difference of about one year old so that you can be accepted smoothly by the aristocratic society. And just considering your appearance, even if you misappropriate for another year, the body will be slightly bigger and there will be no particular problem. "

"Another year is terrible it's getting bigger"

Although it can not be helped by the aristocratic society, I decided to start over at the age of seven.

"So, although you are living after your baptismal ceremony, you will be spending time in the temple when you do not have an event, while participating in aristocratic events as a foster of the lord, same as Ferdinand."

"Huh!?"

I was going to have a busy life, and I pull my cheeks all the way.

"As a magical problem, it is too burdensome for Ferdinand to reject you completely from the temple, and there is also a problem with the workshop. I am planning to produce the book as a business of this area from now on, but actually making it He is a man of a downtown, and it is easier for me to have a connection as I have been. "

Laughed grinningly with Girvestar 's various planes, that Gilberta' s company already had a story.

Indefinitely! Is it? Although I thought, I remembered that when Jill Vester came to see the workshop, I took Beno. I remember the appearance of Beno who looked like a tired office worker, and I will support you as "do your best on your mind".

"Well, is that to say that you are going to do the apprenticeship of the lord and the blue maiden apprentice and the chief of the studio?"

When folding your finger and counting your titles as you are pretty hard, Jill Vester shakes his head and denies it.

"It's not a bit different, not a blue shrine maiden apprentice, but a temple of the temple."

"Yes?"

Tilt his head and look at Gilvester. I hear it is wrong. I hear it wrong. There must be a mistake in listening. While flinching his eyes fled the reality, Jill Vester gently breathed.

"There is no one who wants to sit in the post-temple of the temple executable with unlimited unlimited freedom. The eyes towards behavior are strict, irregularities are not allowed, and it will be a completely unfriendly job title. However, he is a lone odd brother and an adopted lady. I know that wears the nerve, who wants to do? "

"Well? Well, in this case, is the president of the priest serve as the temple of the temple?"

I turned my eyes towards the priest chief, who was better off than me, but Jill Vester just shrugged his shoulders.

"Outwardly, the adopted daughter of a lord and a mother-in-law brother of a lord are not much different, but it is quite different from the practical affairs that comes about with the position. Ferdinand should do business and serve as the chief priest who bundles priests. It's impossible. "

The task of the priest is surely diverse. If the chief priest becomes the temple and you are positively asked if I can work if I become the priest leader, no. However, the temple is the chief executive of the temple. I can not serve myself.

"The temple of the temple is impossible, I am the child who just finished the baptismal ceremony."

"I could do it on that uncle, there is no problem. It's a good job to sit down. Whole rather than doing nothing, I can be an excellent shrine chief better than my uncle who has done only extra things"

Jill Vestar says that it is comfortable if my predecessor is incompetent, but I think it is not such a problem.

"It certainly is going to make it a lot easier, as Maine is the temple of the temple, you can stay there, basically take care of the troubles. Main helps someone who is not pressing the work to help you obediently I feel more relaxed than I do. "

"Thank you, Mr. Chief priest."

When I was touched by the gentleness of the priest chief, Jill Vesters muttered with Hun and a nose and muttered "Be sure to be overwhelmed by Ferdinand as before."

"As a reward to undertake the temple of the temple, we can continue using the current room, so we can close our eyes as much as we can meet with people in the downtown area."

"Mr. Zilvester, I love you"

I made my eyes shining and when I tied my fingers tightly in front of my chest, Karsted got a small fist on the head of Jilvester.

"The reason is good, but I am going to make the temple a base for wandering around the downtown. Do not be fooled."

"Well!"

"Karstedd, do not say bad things about people, I keep my beloved daughter as an adore and it is natural to go see the state"

I have a serious look, but I feel like I'm writing on my face "I want to go hunting." I am full of fun going to downtown.

"Does Jilvezter, Mine come in contact with the people of the downtown? Although I think that it is dangerous to make it the daughter of Karstedd, but"

"If you develop this book as an industry here, it is imperative to have a connection with the Gilberta trading company, it would be hard for you to crush that store and make a new store from scratch?"

Gil Vestar lightly shrugged his shoulders and said horrible things to the chief priest who narrows his eyes and suggests the danger.

"That shopkeeper swallowed well, I know to conceal it, surprisingly few people know Mine's identity, most of whom are officials of the Gilberto business, otherwise it is Beno's daughter He said he was the only one who thinks that he is the daughter of someone else or someone else, in fact it is a nobleman, no problem. "

Even if it says to make books industrial led by lords, it will become Gutenberg centering on me that actually makes books. It seems more convenient to leave a place where people from the downtown can enter and exit rather than calling all the craftsmen of the downtown to the aristocracy.

"It is good to see people in a downtown room in the past but it is forbidden to meet as a family with the current family, you will be a daughter of Karstedd as a lady of a lord, a new relationship with the current family If you can not do that, you will not allow family members to enter. "

In my room I was told that it would be nice to meet, the bounced mind slowly cooled down. I am not sure now whether my face is visible or not, as much as I can see my face, whether it gets painful.

"There is no problem if it is enough to leave the soldier's father escort you when moving downtown, or my elder sister to participate in paper making, but it does not matter if you do not call family members with each other I swear by contract magic. "

I was touched by Jill Vester's tough eyes and I heard that the heart makes a bad sound.

Chapter 167: A break

"If you do a baptismal ceremony as a daughter of Karstedd, you have to change your name."

It was a proposal from the president of the priest who moved the spot where he quieted. I could not understand the meaning, I inclined my head.

"Is it your name?"

"Surely the foreign newspaper is not good"

Apparently the nobility seems to need a long name. In other words, the acquaintance of aristocrats who are increasingly disliked from now on will be only long names.

I am worried about whether I can remember from now. I could also memorize the name of God and it will do something. I wish I could.

"A nickname would be a name that would be nicknamed, so even if the people of Gilberta trader call it by mistake, some misunderstanding will benefit Mine, is there any hope?"

Based on Mine, I will consider something appropriate name in the words of Jilvester. But I can not imagine myself.

"... .. I can not imagine mints, such as Mainz, Newmain, Redmine, etc."

"Is there any meaning?"

The chief priest bore the eyebrows. As predicted by the chief priest, I used English in the Reyno period, so it seems that the meaning did not get through to the three people there.

"Mine No. 2, New Mine, it means red mine"

"What is the last Red Mine? Your color is blue if you were born, dark blue or night if your hair color, or gold if your eyes are colored. Where did red come from?"

Although Zilvester looked strange, my knowledge was also what the childhood friend of the Rei period had said, so I'm not sure why. Since red pants health law was also adopted by the mother of the Reino period, I think that it is similar.

By the way, red seems to be good for winning pants. I got a red pants for the exam but I was ashamed of my parent's love. Fortunately, I passed the examination, my mother was worshiping the red pants, but that day I was light blue. I'm sorry I am an infideless daughter.

"I do not really understand why he is so to the contrary, but it seems that it is strong if it is red, or it is fast."

"How red is strong? Whatever you think, it is blue that is the noble color of Leiden shaft of fire!"

Zilvester stared his eyes, holding his forehead and Karstedd got a little far away.

"Red is a goddess of the soil Gedourculhi's warmth and generosity because it is warm and tolerant, so it seems to be feminine, but if you do not think so far it will make you feel uneasy."

Ah, yes. Applying this common sense, it will be so.

I also wanted to be a bit more durable, and it was an image that became stronger and emerging, but I could not make it to anyone.

While tapping the temple with his fingertip, the chief priest gladly glared at me.

"It's too strong to be women's name, whether it's strong or fast, it's my name to be used all the time. Please think hard, stupid"

"... I am sorry, but to be honest, I do not know exactly what the name of the aristocratic people is and how to put it."

There were places where there were certain places in Japan, such as getting a part of the parent 's name, asking a temple for attachment, and the house. I wonder if there is anything going on here as well.

When I asked questions, the three men gathered their heads together.

"Some people are naming old pagans and naming themselves and some from their ancestors, but there are no regulations that can be said to be decisive."

When he nodded in the word of Jilvester, Karstedd thought about next to Jilvezer slowly raised his face and saw me.

"If it is part of the parent's name ... How about taking a name from Rosemary, how about Rosemain?"

"Wow, what makes you look like a lady, I think it's good, it's pretty cute and it seems to be a girl than I decide"

"Mine seems to have to polish aesthetic sense."

The chief priest stands up with a small laughter. From now on, it seems that we will rename documents and contract magic until the family comes.

When the chief cabinet secretary finished preparing the documents, I heard the sound of Chirin and a small bell.

"To give permission"

According to the permission of the priest, the door of the room is opened by the side waiting outside. Arnaud told the regular words to welcome guests to the chief priest and guided by France, a father who joined hands with Turi, a mother who put a camel into a sling came in.

"Mine!"

Tury unravels his father's hands and runs up with a shining smile.

"Turi"

I tightly hugged Turi who caught in a jump. Once Turi once hugged me, I left the bag and began to check if there was any injury to me.

"My father had a terrible injury, he came to pick me up with a scary face and I was really scared that something happened to Mine that I would go to the temple together with my mum and Kamir. I am glad that it was safe. "

Tulei is innocent of my safety, but my mother seemed to realize the situation by seeing the three aristocrats in the room of the chief priest. Close your eyes tightly and spiritually, kneel while holding Kamir.

"Tulei, you are here only lords, you also kneel."

My father tapped Tûli's shoulder lightly and said that and took a knee there. Tuli looks around the room with blinking eyes, finds three good-looking persons sitting in a gentle attitude at the table, hurriedly kneeling.

"Arnaud, Franc, go down"

Gray priests who were paid out by the chief priest and who took care of their families exited the room and the door of the room was closed tightly, and Jill Vestar, the most powerful person on this occasion, shaken gently.

"Sit there and allow immediate answers"

"I am sorry"

My father, a soldier, thanked him as a soldier and sat on a chair. While watching the situation of my father, my mother starts to move almost. Tully sensed the atmosphere that made this place ticky and seated next to me looking around in anxious way.

Gilvester gets his legs crossed and slowly exhale. And, he opened his mouth to the point.

"Mine has decided to become my adopted daughter in order to keep the disturbance this time round."

".....Yes"

"Even if Mine of the commoner died externally"

I raised my face like Tøli was played, and saw me with a pale face.

"Because of me ... Because I went to pick you up, you were attacked, do not you?"

"No, Turi. Because the culprit who was attacking was in the temple, even if Turi did not come pick me, I was attacked."

I will explain hard so that it will not be negative to Turi. Because it was dangerous, I mentioned that I attacked the aristocrat, and that my sin will spread to my family and side work.

"Rather, I'm sorry I got involved, Turi, were you scared?"

"I was scared, I was scared, but an adopted woman ..."

I am stretching out my head and stroking the head of Tuuli who slips down and tears away. Gilvester looked at Tuiti and seemed painfully distorted his face for only a moment, then opened her mouth quietly with the face of the lord.

"It is an obstacle to Mainine who becomes a daughter of a lord as a senior aristocrat but they thought to dispose all so that there is no back-end, but then it is likely that Main will be out of control, so let's leave them However, I do not have to see him as a family since. "

My family breathed in with shaking my body. Open your eyes, look at Gilvester, shake your lips.

"Mine workshop will continue as a studio to make paper and book as it is, leaving the room of this temple as it is, so if you finish this contract, we will only allow you to meet."

Zilvestor has given out a contract for contract magic. It is a contract that was created by the priest chief in the past.

"Mine, do not read, it will be more credible than we read"

People who can not read the letter often lose the contract, and often lose. Words that pass only through aristocracy are being compiled and I hear that there are merchants who have lost. It is important to illiterate people to have trustworthy people read the document.

I stand up and head for one side of the table where the pen and ink are arranged. On the left is the chief priest, Jilvester and Karstedd, and on the right are families sitting side by side.

I looked at both and picked up the contract, I pulled my lips tightly once. It is very painful to read out the contract for himself to draw a family bond.

"Mine is to be announced to the surroundings that he died and that he or she may meet with Mine afterwards not to give each other as a family member and then contact Mine with attitudes towards the nobility. Become"

When I placed a contract on the table, tears began to soar from the eye of Turi sitting the farthest.

"If you contract this, will Mine no longer be my sister?"

"No, I will not be a Try's sister without a contract."

With this contract magic, you can meet, my adoption itself is not covered with decisions.

"I do not want such a thing!"

"I do not want to do it, but I do not want to let Tøli get dangerous anymore, this time I was saved, but this time I may not be saved, perhaps next mom or kamir may be in danger It is because of me. "

The fear that was attacked may have revived. Turi breathed and strengthened his face. I have not had much time yet since being attacked. It is natural that I am scared.

"I do not want to hurt my family, I understand, understand, Turli"

"But ..."

T oli that chewed his lip is not convinced simply by leaking a poor voice. I feel like crying for crying.

My sight was comfortable and my tears fell apart.

"Hey, Turi ... write a name here and you will never see me unless you write it. Even if you are not a family member, even if you can not call her sister, you can just watch Tuli's face, All right, "

"Huh?"

Tuli rounded his eyes and saw me. I got up and started walking with a quick walk while crying beside me.

"I will work hard for picture books and toys for Turi and Kamil. Come and visit an orphanage or a room and show me face alone."

"Mine, do not cry"

Tuli holds me tightly, comforting desperately with words that are interrupted by the throat.

"I will go out and play, so I can read the books Mine made, so I will do my best and learn a letter"

"Yeah, I came to visit, so it would be nice to take a picture book and a toy home, so I'm happy that Kamil can not come to the temple till the baptismal ceremony, so I would like you to pass it from Turi."

I distorted my mouth to the form of a smile to the warmth of Turi, I looked up at the turi.

Tusori underwrites while sipping his nose all the while.

"Yeah, yeah, definitely give it away."

"And then Turi will enter Collinna's workshop? If you practice a lot and become a top-ranked seamstress, I will order my clothes, so one day Turi made it."

Turli's eyes gave me a strong light in my words. Stare at me with the eyes that are wet and red, nod.

"I promise, I will absolutely make Mine's clothes"

"I love you, Turi, my boastful sister"

Once tightly hugged, Turi signs the contract magic contract while hurting with Shigusikushi. It feels a bit sarcastic that the letters taught during the winter are useful in this form.

When Tuli took out his knife, he pushed bloodshed quite a bit. After finishing the signature, Turi desperately struggles and returns to his seat.

"Mine"

With sling we deposited Kamir with my father and my mother stood up. Keep knees on me, standing in front of the contract, hold me on your knees and embrace me like you wrap around. I wonder if it smells like milk, I am wrapped in a sweet and nostalgic smell, I turned my arm around my mother 's back.

"Mother"

With tight embracing, I can not imagine how I should say it without words. My mother muttered with a toneful tone to me holding on to silence and clinging.

"It is too early to leave my parent's hand"

"..... Sorry, mother"

Since I was hugged, my heart's voice and voice reached the ear at the same time. While tying her hair kindly like when laying it down, my mother started talking about his usual precaution until this time.

"As Mine will soon get out of shape, be careful, if anything consult with the surrounding people, listen carefully to everyone's things so as not to inconvenience. Plus at your own risk There is nothing. Please do not depend on your surroundings properly to help you, after that

I feel sadly lonely when I think that I can not hear any small words that I heard that it is always yes. While clinging to him, he nodded and listened one by one to each other, but he was too careful of too much, and similar notes looped on the way, I wanted to laugh at somewhat.

"And then this is the end."

"Are you still there?"

When I laughed and smiled smoothly unintentionally, my mother's face, which had been smiling until then, crumbled and tears fell down on my face.

"Do not push yourself too hard. I'm fine ... I love you, my maine"

"I am also a mother, I love you"

My mother holding me tightly for a while slowly takes my hand and stands up.

"Mother, write your name, why do not you write it?"

My father is at work, while Tulli taught me, I can write a letter, but my mother could not write it. When I asked, my mother waved his head slowly.

"My mother also practiced during the winter with Turi, because I wanted to read the letter of Mine, even now I can only write family names."

When my mother smiled laughing and had a pen, I wrote my name and Kamir 's name in my contract with a memorable hand and pushed my blood test.

My father comes to me and my mother, keeping Kamir in the sling. I will pass Kamir to my mother. My mother also stood there, waiting without returning to the seat.

"Can I hug Kamir?"

"Ahh"

My father removes the sling and deposits it with me while my left arm is awkwardly moved, and my mother helped me.

Finally caught up in a way to embrace and looked into, Kamir had opened his eyes. If you rub on your cheeks, you will have a sweet smell like a baby. Breathe in it chestfully, and kiss Kamir 's lovely forehead.

"I think that we can not remember Kamil, but because only Kyomil makes picture books, we read it properly."

Return it to my mother every sling before disliking Kamir and crying. My mother scratched the fingers of shallow Kamir, while pushing the eyebrows, pushing just a little blood above the name of Kamir.

My mother retired from the place while soothed Kamir who burst into pain, so I turned to her father. I do not have much power on my burned left arm, my father hugs me only in the right arm.

"My father, arm, it's okay, is not it sorry, because of me, this kind of injury ..."

"No, I was my father, I was short of power, I can not protect you, I am sorry, Mine"

My father said so with a low mouth like a groan, and she tears away by distorting her face. While feeling the right arms with power, I shake my head repeatedly to deny.

"No, my father always protected me, if I get married someday, a person who will protect me like a father is good"

My father who heard my words shakes his head with a crowded smile with his eyebrows as troubled.

"Mine, at that time, say you want to be my dad's wife"

"Yeah I, I want to be my dad's wife."

I caught up with my father tightly and I said so, my father fell on my shoulder.

"That's right I wanted to tell my daughter forever, but it's painful for mine to disappear as soon as my dream has come true."

Tears stopped stopping by the words of my father who carefully kept me forever.

"I change my name, I can not call my father about my father anymore Because it's my father's daughter so I will protect everyone in town."

"Mine"

My father tightly hugged, emotions overflowing and not stopping. At the same time, the ring which was borrowed from the priest chief was full of magical power and began to shine.

"Well!"

"Mine!"

As my father surprised, I saw the three girls standing up in the hand with the glowing ring and the lighting tact.

"Mine, keep it!"

"No, I do not use this magical power ... Because I think of my family, it's full of magical power, so I have to use it for my family."

As soon as I murmured, the light of the ring increased further. My lips mutually unconsciously complain about prayers.

"Supreme God governs the expanse of the sky, the supreme god is the dark and light couple god widely administers the Hirohiro earth, the five pillars of the Ogodami goddess Fleet Renee fire god ridden shaft shaft goddess Schaler soil goddess Gedulurie God of life Averyiebe listen to my prayers and give us blessings. "

I will slowly raise my hands while praying to God. At the same time as the name of God, the light yellowish light flickering from the ring began to overflow.

Stare at it, just pray. A blessing of everything to the family who goes away.

"Sacrifice to you is to devote our hearts to prayers and gratitude for those who love ourselves to withstand hardships to refrain from malignment with the power to keep on going with the power to heal the pain by giving us sacred protection"

Light yellow light fills the room like powder and falls glitterly. It seemed that it went to not only the family but also to the one important to me, and some flew out.

"The wound has disappeared ..."

"It's the healing power of Fleet Lane"

I slowly stroked my father's left arm where there was no trace and the magical burn went out.

"Mine, you are a proud girl, use the power correctly, protect the city"

"I will not use it like being angry with my father I promise."

After lightly hitting the gripping fists, my father turned to the contract and signed with trembling hands. My father, who pushes the blood test with a knife, bitches his back teeth and gets caught.

I picked up the pen and I stared at the family in turn.

Tuli who is looking at me with red eyes, a mother who quietly watches tears while watching me, holding a camel, Kamir stopping crying and holding a cry while blessing, And, my father is standing next to me and holding my eyes down.

"Dad, mother, tuli, kamil. I love you"

What is being spread out before me is a contract that renders it unusable with family, and two contracts for renaming Mine to Rosemain.

I chewed the back teeth and signed in one stroke, I opened the palm of my hand in front of my father. While crying, my father gets scratches on my fingers shallowly with a face that looks like a bad idea.

Push the blood that has risen and rush to the two contracts.

The agreement signed by everyone burned and disappeared while raising the golden flame.

"Contracting magic is established, here is Rosemain, a girl from a senior aristocrat"

The family who was staring at the surprise of the formation of contract magic wrapped in a golden flame kneels while looking down at Jilvester's words.

"Well, I will excuse you."

"Take care of yourself and stay healthy"

".....goodbye"

I have become a daughter of a senior aristocrat, do not make the same line of sight with everyone.

The meaning will not be understood. Still, I did not mind. At the very least, I wanted to send only my respect and gratitude, folding my waist 90 degrees, I slowly lowered my head.

"Thank you very much for today, I sincerely hope to have a day to see you again."

People who were family members went away and I was left behind on the spot where it was Rosemain.

Chapter 168: Funeral of Lady Mine

I am Lutz. It is now a prime of spring, so I will be eight years old soon.

Mine and Turi were attacked by strange men on their way home, they just flew into Otto's house, Kolinna's husband.

"Otto, Lutz, what happened! Talk to the extent that you can speak, considering confidentiality obligation!"

My husband came running up the stairs and said so. Otto sharpens his eyes and looks at his husband.

"Beno, do not speak loudly. Renate will happen."

"Oh, bad, bad. Lutz, let's ignore Otto so talk it."

Turi came to pick me up, on the way home, I was hit by a meeting with Mr. Otto who is searching for the nobility of the others and talking. It seems that the opponent was aiming at Mine, but even thinking from saying "which one?!", I thought that he was a partner who did not know Mine's thing well. Damiel stopped the assailant, and Mr. Main and Günter headed to the temple to report to the chief priest. And explain already that the Order was called by Damel.

"Come to think of it, Mine seemed to have called for help."

When Mr. Otto murmured as Potsuri, the eyes of all of us concentrated on Otto. I never noticed that Mine was calling for help, I was running running after Uncle Gunter 's back.

"I was pushing my blood for the amulet we had lowered from my neck, and it seems that someone will help me when I get bad."

"Too fast! Damn it!"

What's it? Unlike me I thought that my husband had the idea, I tried to go back to the store with a tongue waving.

"Husband, what is she like ...?"

"It is the greatest confidentiality obligation!"

I do not know who it is, but my husband runs down the stairs descending from the curse. I do not know what the hell is going on, I bit my lip bit. Even though such a dangerous thing is happening, there is nothing I can do for Mine. There is a wall that I can not overcome no matter how much I try.

"Here, Renate cries out at Beno's shouting voice, it's a scary uncle.

Mr. Corinna started to cry Renate, and the expressive expression of Turi began to move. I talked about Kamir and thought that he should have brought a rattle that I made with Mine, and I slightly mutter.

Otto's boasting of Renate's begins, Turi opposes with Kamir's pride. Honestly, I am tired of listening to either story.

"Turi, I will head to the temple from now." Come.

Uncle Günter who came to pick up Turi after a while had a bruised scar on the left arm. The tuli's face turns pale to the scar that is becoming reddish.

"Dad, this scar, what's wrong ?? Mine !?"

"I am in the shrine, I will go."

Uncle Günter who always smiled to her daughter opponent gave a low voice without showing a smile at all for Turi. Behind the uncle there is a figure of Auna Ahafa holding Kamir. There must have been something in Maine that all the family members would be called to the temple.

"Uncle Günter! I"

"I'll come back to explain later. Please wait."

Even if you are familiar with Mine like a family, I am not a family I can not go to the temple and I can only wait at the store.

"... I am in a shop, I am in the husband's house on the second floor."

"Is it a shop, a room on the second floor?"

You can tell about Turi who is worried and you do not have to stay at Corinna's house if I am alone. Even if you keep still, you only get irritated and irritated, it is reasonable to clean up even one of your work.

Together with Günter, leaving the room of Mr. Kolinna and going to the store, Uncle Günter turned around and looked back at Otto who is hiding Renate.

"Otto, you also hurry back to the gate, tell the boss that I went to the temple with the order from the knight"

"Ha!"

When I returned to the shop, my husband and Mr. Maru were talking about the printing studio with a serious face. After a glance at it, I will start calculating income and expenditure of the Mine workshop. We still can not trust Gill, so we need to review it.

"Is it okay to let him in the workshop? Even if you lose it by mistake it's bad."

Leon looked into my hand and shrugged his shoulders. Regarding Mine workshop, Leon says that I put out his hand too much. From the viewpoint of Leon who is opposed to other workshops and stores, it seems that Mine Kobo is too favorable.

"The launch and management of the Mine Factory orphanage branch is a practice for making a new printing studio next time, so I can not let go of my hand."

"Next studio? Do you do such work?"

As Leon surprised his eyes well. I nodded big.

"If you do not have the ability to help the husband who sets up the workshop, it will not be useless, so you will not be taken to the city where you are going to stay, so if you are a studio at Mine, even if something fails you will be forgiven I'm told I'm practicing, not a favor. "

"Hmmm, is it a practice stand ...?"

It was about when my paper work was nearly finished, my husband's approval was received. Suddenly a lump of light came in from behind the window. Regardless of walls and windows, it pierces through and starts to turn around the room.

"What, is that !?"

On the head of my husband and Mr. Marc and my head, the lump of light turned round and round, becoming a powder of light and began to rain. The light coming down from us on top of us strangely avoids Leon.

The light that diminished slowly disappeared and the silence as if nothing had happened came back.

"... What was that?"

"I avoided only I, that one"

Even if you look at the palm where the powder of light surely rides at once, it seems like it melted in yourself, there is no light powder left at all.

Uncle Günter came back to the store while tilting his head as to why Leon alone did not get powdered, what was it all about?

"Wait, Lutz"

Everyone has a dark expression with eyes like crying. I was only thinking that I went to pick you up in the temple, but my heart caught my heart without the appearance of Mine. I feel like I can not turn back if I heard it, close the mouth I asked "What about Mine?"

When I looked somewhat differently, and gazing at my eyes, I noticed that my uncle 's arm was supposed to have been badly burned as he was restoring.

"Uncle, arm wound ..."

"The last blessing of Mine, it cured when light powder fell"

I looked at Turi and Ahwa Aunt in the words of a regretful voice of an old man who can grasp the back teeth and "End of Mine". The body trembles with a bad feeling, the throat moves. Maruku hit the hand with Pong earlier than I said, "What is the last thing?"

"Well, is not it the blessing of Mine that the powder of light was the same as before?"

"... ... Were you here also?"

Unbelievably Gunther looked lightly at eyes. While lightly nodding, I report that the light powder had jumped in, three people tripped as he avoided Leon.

"It seems that it flew away to the one important to Mine, my wound heals, it's a pretty strong blessing"

Sorrowfully Uncle Günter laughs. I saw a smile like that I gave up, I realized. It's all in my place that I can not reach and it's over already.

"... What about Mine, what is not it?"

"Mine ceased to exist, it was taken by a nobleman and there is no longer"

While Turi dropped tears down with the gotcha, her husband gave a big eyebrow and narrowed his eyes.

"Mr. Günter, I want to hear a single, does the Mine Studio stay like this?"

"Husband, what is it when Mine is gone !?"

"Shut up! If it's dead, our store needs to buy and survive, and if taken into aristocracy, we need another deal."

I could not understand my husband's words well, I tilted my head, but apparently Uncle Gunter knew.

"... ... Mr. Beno, do you know?"

"I do not know the details, but Otto said that he pushed blood pressure to talismans, so then, if Mine was not really dead, what would happen ... I wonder what he took in Aub Ehrenfest What is the name of the new chief director? "

Uncle Günter glares at his husband with scary eyes.

"Rosemain, a daughter of an advanced aristocrat, it's a new name, Mine is dead, that's what it is"

"That kind of thing"

Uncle Günter gently strokes my head as if it is against Mine.

"In order to protect our families, Mine became a daughter of an advanced aristocrat, we have also preserved Mine's life by making a mind that it was to protect the daughter of a senior aristocrat, We were forbidden by contract magic to be in contact as a family, you are deeply involved with Mine too, you better be careful not to be disposed of. "

"Advice, thank you"

After briefly expressing thanks, the husband dropped his shoulder with a sigh.

"Even so, I thought that there was a grace for another two years, but it was quite steep."

"Husband, Mine has gone!"

I was caught by a senior aristocrat and cried unexpectedly when he caught me saying what things I did not meet as a family.

However, it came back cold.

"Hey, Lutz. Are not dead, I will live from now as Rosemain. When you become a daughter of a higher aristocrat from a commoner, do you think that the essence of that will change so easily? It would be a little frightening if you started runaway by having it! "

Even now Maine is on the runaway, but no one stops being runaway with power of the noble aristocrat.

"Rosemain continues to be a joint investor of an Italian restaurant as it is, just as the name has changed, Gilberta trading, which has finally increased transactions with intermediate nobles from lower aristocrats, has suddenly been a senior aristocrat, If you have time to soak up, work or not! Either Mine or Rosemain, what is it that he wants !? "

If I like books that did not get cured even when I died, I can not be cured when I become a senior aristocracy Rosemain. Only one thing is decided.

"This is a book!"

"That's right, even if the other's position or way of contact changes, the only thing we do is business, it's business, we are gilberta trading in disagreeable way with Rosemain "

Picli and Mine's family's face moved.

"Even if you can not meet the senior aristocrat in you, you can talk to Rosemain as a business without having to say words, there is document exchange, it is easy to let a letter in it. Lutz and Mine have already contracted magic after assuming that and it is possible to get the minimum contact. "

Even if you can not call it face to face with your family, it will not have been banned until you write a letter. There is a loophole in contract magic, and her husband distorts her lips.

"Lutz, will you deliver me when I write the letter?"

"Leave it to me"

I nodded greatly in the words of Turi. There is still something I can do for Mine. It's still okay, at least not dead.

I leave the store and get home. From here on, Mine will have died. As soon as we go home we have to do Mine's funeral.

"Lutz, Mine was killed by an aristocrat who came in, so explain it to my family so we will start preparing right away."

Uncle Günter is a face that wrinkles deeply between the eyebrows and looks at the void. Mine became a nobleman because of the nobility left by it. Having said that, his uncle's explanation is not a lie.

"all right"

When I got home, I reported that there was a funeral of Mine in my parents, and ended my supper to drink. My parents who finished the meal first wrapped a black cloth around his arms and ran away as a clatter, and I had Ralph roll a black cloth around his arms. This shows that it relates to the funeral.

"... Why is Mine dead? You have been fine lately?"

"I asked Uncle Gunther that he was killed by a nobleman, but I have not seen the scene, so I do not know the details"

Neighborhood people who gathered a black cloth wrapped around their arms are gathered similarly at the well of the well. Originally, as the body can be carried on the board so that it can be carried towards the cemetery, the body without the body can not do it.

Before everyone is not a corpse but a small wooden box. Inside is one clothing of Maine and one worn in everyday wear, just that.

"What does it mean that there is no body?"

The neighbors who gathered are amazing at the unusual funeral. Uncle Günter strained his face in a distressing manner, and fell.

"Mine was attacked by a nobleman who came in from the other part, was killed, robbed the body"

"... It was a disaster"

Those robbed by aristocrats do not return. This neighbor knows that Uncle Günter was daughter of child fright, frail Mine. You can understand how hard it is to not return the dead body to your hand without asking it. Because aristocrats are related, nobody could do anything more than asking further questions.

"I was finally getting better at finally"

While staring at the wooden box, I began to speak to each other as I remembered how the neighbors were at the time of Mine's baptismal ceremony and the situation at the time of Kamir's announcement.

It is said that the door of the dead country opens at the dawn where the god of darkness and the goddess of light meet. When the morning sun rises successfully, it will be welcomed into the country of the dead by the guidance of the couple god. Until the deceased is welcomed safely in the country of the deceased, tell the memories of the deceased and reveal the night.

However, there is not much to tell about Mine who had little relationship with the neighborhood.

"..... Rutz was on good terms with Mine, do not tell me something."

I recall two and a half years I had with Mine. Mine who could not walk to the gate. Even if I want a book, there is neither paper nor ink, knitting grass fibers, making clay board Even if I finally could make paper, I could not make a book at once.

"When Mine does something, it will collapse soon, but I was doing my best for the things I wanted, so that I could breathe in to the forest even when I went to the well at the beginning. Because it was. "

"Talking about that, I was tinkering with the soil, cutting trees, or doing strange things."

"Have you not cooked wood in a pot with Lutz?"

"... .. I was making paper."

As Fays who went to the forest together remembered the situation of Mine in the forest one after another. As it is lured to, the family of us frankly speaks words.

"Mine's thought is delicious"

"Mine learned letters and calculations while helping the work of Gunther's gates, taught Lutz of my house, the head was nice."

"Well, I did not know that."

After finishing the baptismal ceremony, I became an apprentice for a merchant, and Mine became an apprentice for the shrine maid of the temple. The shrine maiden apprentice of the temple does not bother to talk because he is bad outside. Therefore, there are really few people who know Mine after the baptismal ceremony.

Mine made a studio in an orphanage, made ink, and made a book. I became a patron of Johan, got a metal type letter, I was trying to build a printing press while trial and error with Ingo, supporting the study of Heidi color ink. Mine is amazing.

... .. I wanted to say so, but I could not say it. Regarding book making, I do not know how far we can talk.

"My mind was weak and his development was slow, I was worried that I would die when I was dead. Turi was 2 or 3 years old when I said I was to do it by myself, Mine is about 5 years old ... "

Auntie Efa gets toppled as she was cheerful and cheerful, she was only crying that she could go out. She was accused of being unable to give birth to health, and she was also tough as a mother.

That is probably the story of the previous Mine. My mine is cranky, I will not cry. I was struggling to manage my power somehow. I often spun around, but I was devoting my full effort just to read books.

"Even after it cried crying, Eiya continued for a long time, and it became angry this time. I am screaming about such a body anymore, cleaning the room and putting out feverish, strange Dancing and dancing fell down, saying that this is good for your body and eating your stomach "

Saying that, Auntie Efa smiles small. This is Mine I know. Yeah, the mystery of Mine appears to the eyes.

"By the time I cried or angry suddenly because of something I could not understand, I came to be able to go to the forest with Lutz. Even if I can not hope to be like an ordinary child, I went outside, I was able to join the festival, but I will not be like this ... "

After that, Mine 's family was shedding tears, it seemed that he could not say anything. However, the surroundings whispers with each other that the daughter who was finally becoming energetic is killed by the nobility and there is no body. In the fire light, Uncle Günter shaved the board silently while shedding tears, making a tombstone for Mine.

Take a nap and take a nap and reveal the night. By the time the second bell rings, his wife handed out bread and tea. Because the kind of meat should not be spoken until the funeral is over.

After a simple breakfast, everyone in the neighbor carries a light board and heads to the temple. I have to report that I died and have medals necessary for burial.

Tell the deity of the deity to the gatekeeper of the temple and get it in the worship room. When the people in the city died, it is normal for gray priests to respond, but this time the chief priest came out.

"I was born in the summer of 7 years old and I am named Mine, I got it."

When waiting in the chapel for a while, the priest came back with a white and flat medal and handed it to Uncle Günter. It is a medal who registered when Mine pushed blood tests at the time of baptism. This is also a burial permission and will be used instead of a tombstone for the poor who can not prepare a tombstone or tombstone with money.

When I get a medal in the temple, I head towards a graveyard outside the city. As the neighbors' guys carry only a wooden box on the board, they are light, so everyone's feet faded naturally. And, as there are few memories about Mine, there are few words.

Fill the wooden box in one corner furthest from the entrance even in the cemetery. Because it is a wooden box not so big, it is quick to fill.

Uncle Günter pushed the medals a lot on the board to be the gravestone to be scraped. Then, the medals are stuck with the board and they do not leave. Just like the surrounding tombs, insert this board deeply into the ground as a grave mark and stand up.

The rich tombstone has engraved various words, but the tombstone of the poor in this area has few people who can read letters, so it is rare that words are engraved. As far as confirming with the shape of the shaved wood and the position of the attached medal, the tombstone of Mine was carved as "loving daughter".

After burial at the cemetery outside the city, the funeral is over. If it is the Lord's family who died, there are things like discussions about heritage inheritance and declaration of determination to support the family in the future, but regarding Mine who just finished the baptismal ceremony, there is no such thing.

The next day of the funeral, the surrounding people will return to their original lives. I went back to my usual life.

Leave the house, run down the stairs, go through the wells of the wells and run up the stairs. When tapping the conch and the door, Tuli saw me with a strange looking face.

"Good morning, Lutz ... What happened?"

"Something Ah!"

With Mine who has become Rosemain never go to the temple together. There is no need to watch the Mine walking while hanging around. There is nothing to walk with worrying about the physical condition of Mine, to make something together, to become lonely and to complain, to cry and to cry.

"..... Mine, there really is not it"

Even though it became Rosemain, I thought that Mine was still there. But Rosemain, who has to live as a daughter of a senior aristocracy, is no longer a main. I do not know is the one who came together all the time.

I learned that Mine was gone in the real sense. Trembling and body trembling, tears that did not come out at the time of funeral came overflowing at once.

Turi gently stroked my head like I was comforting Mine until I settled down.

"Lutz can still talk to Mine at work, right?"

"..... Even if I can talk, it's not already Mine."

"Yeah, but Mine can not talk, so I told you I wanted to see even the face alone."

Turi taught me the last interaction between Potipopotri and Mine. Even if I can not call himself a family, I want to see it even with just the energetic figure. If you wanted Mine, you would just say that you just want to talk to me just about business.

"Hey, Ruth. Today take me to Gilberta Shokai"

"Turi?"

"I want to fulfill the last promise with Mine"

That said, Tuli 's hand which once retracted into the bedroom had a bag that Mine used all the time. I've put the lettering boards used by Rattles and Mine that I was making with Rainate for Mr. Main.

"I entered Corinna's workshop and promised that I would make clothes as a first-class needle. I will go to see you in my way, Ruth also made various promises with Mine ? "

In the words of Turi I remembered the various things I talked to Mine. I promised to make a book with Mine and sell it. I promised that Mine thought about what I thought.

"... I was not crying, was not it?"

I have to prepare many books so that Mine can spend all day reading books.

I wiped my tears a lot and got baggage, I opened the door of the heavy entrance with Turi.

Chapter 169: Visit to Qian Tribe aristocracy

I am Frida, an eight-year old merchant guild apprentice.

When I changed my clothes before going to bed I noticed that the color of the magic stone of the bracelet changed a bit. It is a bracelet lined with small black Evil Stones, but one of them is transparent.

"Oh, it is already such a time,"

I am a contractor with a nobleman I am given magical tools from the contractor that will receive overflowing magical powers. The color of that manastone has changed, it is a sign that magical power has accumulated considerably. I have to go to Henrik, the contractor.

"Please ask my grandfather, Henrik-sama, the color of the manastone has changed"

I asked my grandfather the next morning. In order to enter the aristocratic area, permission is necessary, and underage minder I must face with my grandfather.

"Already, such a time"

"Well, may this souvenir be a cottle curl?"

"It seems that you like it, so let's be fine"

"Then, let's make it a mixture of lumutopf this time"

The new winter katakarakaru is a thing mixed in the dough by finely cutting lumutopu made by Mine taught. Many failed works came out to find a good amount of lumutopf to be mixed in the dough, but Ilze 's efforts made it very tasty. This cuttle curl has a strong aroma of liquor and it is a dish that is popular among aristocratic men.

However, as Lumutopu itself was a prototype, it was not possible to make so many cottle curls. If I make more Lumutopf this summer, Ilze is exciting.

"I'd like a new item soon"

While saying that, my grandfather looked towards the kitchen in a meaningful way. Ilze who is in the kitchen, I also think that I want a new item.

"There is no way for Mine to get caught"

Because Beno tries to hide the existence of Mine thoroughly against the surroundings, it is hard to catch Mine. All document relations to be submitted to the guild come through the Gilberta trading company, and originally, exchange of money done through guilds and reporting once a year done in spring will be done via Mr. Beno. While being a member of the Merchant Guild, Mine is a studio chief who does not surprise the merchant guild.

That habit, sales have become quite a big factory even in the city. Plant paper and picture books, a number of toys made as winter handicrafts and started to be sold. Although it is issued from the Mine workshop at first glance, the number is small, but none of these are expensive and profitable ones. And a number of new products dealt with by Gilberto Shokai may have bought rights from Mine.

"From Gilberta Shokai there are new products in order one after another up to the item that has nothing to do with the original clothing"

Lintian, hair ornaments, new hangers are not so far from their original work, but plant papers, picture books, toys, writing boards are not related at all to clothing shops.

"But it is not only the commodity that Mine is involved in, is not it?"

"Oh!"

Among the contracts brought into the merchant guild, things with the name of Mine are contracts with the ink association, large order as a patron of the smith workshop, large order to the woodworking studio, Beno san will open Co-sponsors of meal service None of this is a lot of money.

"I was told that I entered the temple as an apocalypse apprentice, but what on earth are Mine doing? It seems that he is trading much more than an ordinary merchant."

Even though Katrkar's contract expired, Mine does not show his face at all and he does not even contact him. I wonder if you can monopolize cactus curls as they are. I have no contact, so I intend to monopolize as it is.

About ten days after the color of the magic stone began to change, permission from Henrik visited us. On the promised day we will head to the aristocratic street with my grandfather after hearing the 5 bells.

"Well, let's go."

"Yes, my grandfather. Mother, I will go with you."

Get on a carriage and sit side by side with your grandfather, the batter and the door are closed. In the swinging chariot with the rattles, the wrist bracelet swayed swaying to assert existence.

"The color has changed a great deal"

"You must hand it over to Mr. Henrik soon and make it empty."

If you pass this bracelet to Mr. Henrik, you will be returned again with magical power emptied. It is only my request, but it seems time is necessary to empty magical power, and it is always invited for dinner.

"If this is for lunch it's a bit more comfortable ... but"

"Invitation to dinner is a proof that we treat us as an official customer"

"I know what I can not refuse"

If you are invited to dinner, you will naturally pass the closing time, so you will stay at the Henrik's house. As long as you stay, you have to bath in the water.

"Since Mine told me to shorten the time it takes a bit of hot water, the bad feelings have been alleviated but the aristocratic water baths that feel a little sick with the heat can still be liked It is not. "

"... ... It can only get used to it"

A quietly laughable grandfather is engaged in dealings with a butler while I'm being watering for a long time. I swollen a little bit and showed it.

"I prefer negotiations rather than a bath, but are not you patient?"

The coach turned to the right in front of the temple at the end of the main street. White white walls made of the same material as the temple have continued all the time. There is an entrance to the aristocratic street where I ran for a while along the white wall that separates the aristocratic town from the downtown.

"Hundreds of years ago it was only the aristocratic town, was I? I learned the other day."

"Oh, yes, it is said that the city was expanded when the current lord's ancestor became the lord."

If the nobility of the other side is attacking and the lord can not protect the city, the next lord is usually stronger than the former lord. Then, it seems that the city will be expanded according to the power of the new lord.

"Was the town used until that time renewed as a noble family, and the town for the commoner was made in the south?" "Well," That's right, in front of the main gate who was stranding the traveler for the examination It seems that accommodation has been used as a shrine, still people of aristocracy are using the aristocracy who is said to be behind the temple, but it is unrelated to us "

As my grandfather says, we are going in and out of aristocracy with the gate north gate, which was a gateway to the gatekeeper in the past, as the north gate.

There are a few soldiers in the downtown and a knight of the lower aristocrat who stand in the north gate. After paying the toll fee, I give some items to the knights as a reminder. After that, the permit is changed, and the purpose and the destination to enter the aristocracy are heard.

The knight's eyes obviously looked down on the commoners, the mind waves, but if you care about it, you will not be able to live here in the future. It took me so much time that I could smile even unpleasant looks.

"Well, OK, change me."

"Certainly yes"

Because the carriage used in the downtown is dirty, change to a carriage to run the aristocratic stadium at the north gate. And I run a beautiful white streets with absolutely no stains on a comfortable carriage that scarcely shakes.

"I always think that I want to use this carriage and downtown, but"

"It seems that magical tools are used to alleviate the shaking, which will be difficult."

Henrik's mansion, a lower aristocrat, is located relatively close to the north gate. I wonder if the closer you are to the gate, the lower is the same for both the downtown and the aristocracy.

"We waited, Frida-sama"

A butler welcomes me and I am sent to the guest room. The atmosphere that is similar to our guests is that my grandfather mimics Henrik's house. Unlike our house, magical tools are commonly used, so even if looks are similar they are very different.

"Wait for me"

Mr. Henrik came.

Since I was 17 when I contracted with myself, is now 20 years old? It is an aristocrat of the atmosphere that it was honest and intimidating as it seemed. I heard that my father was lost two years ago and I am struggling as a principal on a young person.

Mr. Henrik has a positive wife and a child, but the second wife does not come, and when he is an adult of a commoner, it becomes a position of a mistress who can not be counted as a wife's position. It can be said that economically it depends on our house.

Mr. Henrik is a nobleman who is a bit struggling with money, but he told me that he is basically a serious and warm family. It is probably because I do not do something to behave or what I will exploit from my commoners. He seems to have been chosen as my contract partner from such personality.

"Thanks to the healing of the goddess of water Fleet Lene, we are blessed for the encounter with the guidance of the gods with the green moon good days It will be a while, Henrik-sama"

I will give you a long-lasting greeting like a nobleman. When I gave a troublesome greeting that changed God who honors every season, I was barely headed for the picture book I bought from Mine.

By the way, I was saying that I will make a picture book on my husband, but I wonder if I could do it.

Mine was making a picture book that can recreate the cover as you like. Although it is a black-and-white picture book, it is very clearly written about God, and the illustration is also very beautiful. I will prepare the cover of the leather after having all the picture books of the family in the picture book of the god I bought before.

"Miss Frida, hands"

As a haphazard to Henrik's voice, I offered a left hand with a bracelet. Henrik says a little word in a small word by lightly striking the bracelet with a shiny stick which is taken out from somewhere. Then, the bracelet changes its size and it becomes removable.

"Oh, the color has changed considerably, is there something wrong with the body?"

Looking at the bracelet that I removed, Henrik brought his eyebrows. Mr. Henrik does not take too much respect, even if he is a contractor. I can feel it very much.

"I am all right, I appreciate your thoughtfulness"

"Later, at the table."

"Certainly yes"

Mr. Henrik leaves with a bracelet, after that a butler comes in and business negotiations begin with the old man. For dinner, I have to call a woman 's sideboarding, I have to boil down before dinner and prepare my clothes. The greatest penance when we came to this pavilion begins.

Basically the recent situation of downtown is a topic in the dinner seat after having taken a long and exhausted bath. We will talk about the circulation of products and my education in a safe way and I will talk about the new taste of Qatar curl that Ilze is steadily increasing.

"Kotorukaru likes the younger brother who just left the house after adult. I am not good at too sweet candy, but this is a strong aroma of sake, sweetness is refrained and it is easy to eat"

Apparently, the knight's younger brother seems to prefer sweet things than Henrik. The younger brother was in charge of the escort as a knight in the autumn, but he has

become a big failure and needed a fine. Our house has worked, but what kind of person is it? I do not have any acquaintance yet.

"Husband, are you a little okay?"

The butler was somewhat pale, he whispered to Mr. Henrik something. Mr. Henrik stand up quickly.

"Sorry, Miss Frida, I got the urgent requirement and I am rude here today."

Henrik got out of the butler and the canteen in the middle of the meal. It is not good to interrogate this, so I will end the meal while talking about the taste of my grandfather and cook.

"Ok, my grandfather. Good night."

"Oh, good night."

There is a hand of men to the grandfather, I will be handed over by a woman and guided to the guest room. My room is always used and guests are using the room when I was in a bath.

"Please, Frida-sama"

".....Oh?"

Certainly when my bath was in, my baggage was supposed to be brought in and loaded, but now I can not find my baggage.

Tilting my neck, I headed to the bed. A sideways woman turns after the tent of the bed.

"Well, you have a bed here ...?"

A side woman screamed. There was a man lying on the bed that I plan to use. It looks very similar to Henrik's squirrel, with a tight eyebrow, it is groaning in pain.

"Daniel !? Ah, that, Frida-sama, I will check the circumstances with the butler"

Aside from rolling, the side turned the heel and left the room.

The fact that the baggage has been moved means that another room was prepared and I was not able to contact you properly.

... ... I was in trouble. what should we do.

Although I could not leave the room following the side work, I felt breathing slowly, I felt awkward, even though there was no consciousness I was left behind in the room with only the gentleman.

"Sorry about you, Frida-sama"

A butler came into the room with a face like a bubble.

Originally, Henrik's younger brother lives at the knight dorm, but he was seriously injured during the mission of the knights and was carried to the nearest home from the aristocrat until a person who could use healing came It is said that. My younger brother is in a state without consciousness, so he does not have time to arrange the room, he seems to have been brought into the room already in place.

"Frida-sama liked preparing another room, but the mood is upsetting and it seems that the contact did not go well. I am very sorry."

"If my husband's younger brother is brought in unconscious, it will not be impossible for me to upset. If the room is prepared, I will move there."

When I was relieved briefly as I understood the circumstances, a mass of light came in from the window. Spinning round and round on the dameel sleeping on the bed, spread light powder. The way the light powder scatters in the dark room was very beautiful and fantastic scenery.

"... ... Is this also magic, how beautiful"

Even if I reach out my hands, light powder will avoid avoiding as if there is a will. When I was swept away and scattered by the powder of light that dancing, suddenly Mr. Damuel jumped up.

"Is it alright, a priestess apprentice!?"

"Huh!?"

At the same time I raised my upper body, a glowing stick was held in my hand, Damiel looked around with a rugged expression like fighting something, and immediately after, I got a face that was surprised.

".....where is here?"

Perhaps it was confused with when consciousness ceased. A butler came forward in front of Mr. Damel who brought his eyebrows with a confused face.

"Damiel, how is your condition going? It has been carried into the mansion due to unconsciousness"

"There is nothing in the body, I thought healing was useful even though I thought from the residual of light"

Damiel looked down at his arm and could change his complexion immediately after saying so.

"I have to go back to the Knights in a hurry"

"Damiel, who saw a little bit of your body"

Damiel got off to the balcony and opened the window a lot, as he slid down from the bed with his body's feeling that he had not consciously groaned before.

'I am in the middle of an escort mission! Even then again, if mission fails, I '

Damiel just shook his arms, and a horse with white big feathers appeared on the balcony. And over and over it, Damiel jumps to the sky with a steep face. I saw the white wings move greatly in the darkened night sky.

Until Mr. Damuel flew away after the mass of light came in, in the moment 's happening, I was left behind and the butler was stunned and I could only see him off.

"... ... Frida-sama, I will show you to your room"

"Well, please."

I could not keep you down, the butler who went off to me returned to me, and I showed me to the newly prepared room.

Go up to the couch and I will remember the words of Damiel like that. I definitely said "Surely or a priestess apprentice". Now, there must be only Mine as a shrine maiden apprentice in the temple. It is highly likely that Mr. Damiel was seriously injured during the mission of the escort and Mine was involved in something.

"What on earth were you?"

Even if you asked Mr. Henrik, nobility will not teach the circumstances so easily. If I say that I'm a friend of Mine, I may teach you, but depending on the circumstances under which Mine is involved, there is a possibility that it may be a problem for us here. It is safe to stop stopping the relationship between me and Mine.

"At least, I have to make sure even by life or death ..."

At breakfast the next day, Mr. Henrik apologized for the trouble of Damiel last night.

"It seems that the communication did not go well with my brother, I'm sorry."

"No, I do not mind. I saw the magic that the aristocrats used for the first time near, I feel very beautiful, curious, and profitable."

After breakfast, I attach a bracelet whose all magic stones have returned to black, I resign Henrik's house and return home.

"There is something I want to investigate, my grandfather, please lend me the keys of the data room in the back"

I headed for a commercial guild when I changed my clothes in a hurry.

It is to find documents of contracts that Mine had with Mr. Beno in a room gathered documents on contract magic that only guild guards permitted. Unlike the library room that anyone can view, if the contractor is dead in the contract document kept here, there should be only a change.

It is a contract magical material that is rarely used, so it was not too difficult to find documents about the contract Mine had exchanged.

"... Rosemain?"

It is supposed that Mr. Beno and Lutz and Rosemain had contracted with the documents I got.

Even though there is no need to change the name if it is a contract to eat, it must have been taken in by the aristocrat that it has been renamed. As I have brought talks, Mine probably became a noblemen 's adopted daughter.

There are aristocrats who knew about Mine's product knowledge and found value. I do not think that the impact will stay only in this town.
I grasped the paper and ran quickly to the guild's room.

"There is an important story. Please look at this."

The old man who looked at the documents of contract magic which was renamed to Rosemain spread big eyes.

"..... Did Mine make a contract with a nobleman? If it is a girl who eats meat, it can be a daughter of a nobleman, is that Mine?"

Mine was saying that he would not contract with the nobility from his family until the very end. When leaving the family, Mine, who had said that he would choose to die, became a noblemen 's adopted daughter.

I did not want to be a nobleman, I wanted to be a merchant. I would like to spend money. I told him about it and made a contract with the optimal one.
Thanks to that, you can have a store in the aristocratic town in the future, and you can spend with your family until adulthood. I am convinced of my choice. But what is Mine?

"Please, please call Mr. Beno, if Beno-san, you should know something else"

Chapter 170: Clean up spirit

I am Jilvester. It is a prime of 26-year-old man who has a troublesome position of Aub Ehrenfest.

I just finished my disgusting task of tearing down my immediate family and tearing one family. Praise praise.

Truly, if you do not tell anyone 'is not wrong, you can not do it very much. With that thought, I was watching the figure of my parents kneeling in front of my daughter.

"Thank you very much for today, I sincerely hope to have a day to see you again."

While Rosemain stands, he bends his waist and lowers his head deeply, to see off the people who were family members.

It was unfamiliar behavior. If you appreciate God, lie down with both knees. I have never seen the behavior of standing up and lowering my head. I realize that it is a child with a memory living in a different world.

However, even with unfamiliar behavior, only the feelings that are in there are transmitted to you unpleasantly. It seems that appreciation and thoughts for family members are visible. As the consciousness that you are the one who tore the families who mutually agree with each other, the parting scenes pose a sharp pain.

Looking at Patali and a closed door, a small back behind with a pounding swayed reliably.

It was at the same time that Ferdinand who was sitting next to me got up, as I was a little disappointed and gazing away. As if predicted, Ferdinand who walked in the big legs stretched out his arms and embraced rosemain tilted flat.

I gave a sharp voice toward the door as it was.

"Fran, put it in!"

Ferdinand's sharp voice came in with a gray shadow who was holding away behind the door with an agile movement. To be sure, until the previous time it is a side of Rosemain who was hurt enough to shave her face even to move his body.

"Mine!"

You can see the blessing light residue in the form of rushed to Rosemain. I wonder if I received the light of blessing like that father, I did not see injurious injuries. You can see that your thoughts are deeply felt by the Lord from a panic.

To what extent were the blessing lights reach within the bounds that the light of blessing reached the gray priest of the side? As we have seen today, if something is important to an important person, Rosemain easily makes powerful magical power runaway. You have to find out how many people have received the blessing.

"Without worrying too much, magical power is overused"

As I said, I saw Ferdinand's hand-held medicine in hand and pour some medicine into the mouth of Rosemain. Maybe that shit is a bad drug. It is effective, although it has sacrificed the taste, it is a terrible task to pour that into the throat of an unconscious child. Ferdinand still considers only efficiency. Oh, poor you.

"Fran, take me home as it is, leave it aside. For future things tomorrow afternoon, head for explanation, so as to collect all the side work."

"Certainly yes"

I will leave the room with my unconscious rosemain as a frank.

It seemed that the situation overlapped with the past scenes that somehow remained in memory.

"Arnaud, ask for tea, then wait a minute"

"Yes"

I talk to Karstead in a loud voice while watching the order that Ferdinand is telling the plain side work that is heavily used.

"Hey, Karstedd: Do not you think that Rosemain looks like a crowd as you see it?"

"Brown? Oh, is it Sumir who you used to have in the past?"

Schmir is friendly, cute and cute, it is a popular devil among aristocrats as a companion animal. I kept it when I was a young boy, but the brown was weak.

Rosemain and Brown think that gilded eyes that also covered the glossy coat between black and blue, frailty, and the place where Karstedd knows better than me.

When I asked Karstead for consent, Karstead gave me a big eyebrow.

"It is said that you were touched by me, but that you are bad, you were dying in the morning because of too much messing about, I was totally ignorant to avoid the crisis of life"

"Do not say bad things about people, I was pretty cute"

"When you were a child you really did not know how much trouble, so if you chase away and crush and crush and crush, little animals die."

Hua and Karstedd sigh to push up temple.

How. While I was playing the bra, was not it frail, was it my fault?

"Let's go down this time, Rosemain is weaker than that Schmir, even though I think from Ferdinand's report."

"It's more frail than a bull? It's difficult."

I thought that because it is a devil, I was afraid to know my greatness, but I felt the crisis of life and ran away.

"... Rosemain has not been disliked yet? I just rescued him."

"In the first meeting, I wondered how much patience I had, I was disliked by going around, I was tired of the face, and now I have been separated from my family"

"Nuuuu"

I saw that a simple side pushing a dog wagon pushed me out. While squeaking with a small sound, I gently sigh as watching the cups are lined up.

..... There is absolutely no glamor.

There are only men in handling, and this is always due to Ferdinand's education, everything is done without a useless action and it is done work indiscriminately. Excellent, but really has no interest and no flowers.

"Ferdinand, do you not turn the shrine maiden side by side?"

"There is no need for a woman who seems to cheerfully target her mistress, and the surrounding atmosphere is floating with only one woman, so it is in the way of work."

Ferdinand cuts and discards it "I do not need spectacular surroundings around me."

"Arnaud, ask for payment, do not bring anyone closer"

"Certainly yes"

It is what happened today that the aristocrat of the other side came in, the dismissal of the temple, and the renaming and adoption of Rosemain happened today. Before explaining to the servants and other priests, time for the meeting is needed.

Feldinand slowly breathed out while drinking tea and drinking, where the other signs completely disappeared.

"The work seems to have been accomplished somehow"

"... ... That's right."

I hated the contract with the aristocrat and secured the main which I was trying to escape to the last minute. Execution of the temple where the act of excessive eyes was increasing was executed. Isolation of the mother to protect the temple. In addition, we could secure the aristocrat who was connected to the temple, so we got a trump card for the next lord. Now the aristocracy within the territory which had lifted up the mother will also be quiet.

"Only results are good the aftertaste is too bad"

If you ignore the heavy feeling of imitating your immediate family as if you tricked on your immediate family or tearing up a good family, it would be good to say that you were satisfied with the results.

"Do not get too depressed, Jilvester, this should have been the best result."

"You put too much emphasis on efficiency"

Ferdinand is responsible for 80% of the reasons why I am occasionally hungry or whose calculation is said to be high.

"Because I do not have any thoughts on the temple and the mother of the lords"

Hun and Ferdinand noseed. For me, even a consanguineous, for Ferdinand it is just a hindrance. Even if I understand it, my heart hurts a bit when I say so from the front.

"What about rosemain? How about erasing the existence of Mine, do not you think about anything to do with Rosemain?"

"... I think that it was the fastest and the best in the future."

Even so, the expression is slightly dark, unlike the previous one. The family of Mine was a good relationship that can not be a nobleman who thinks the survival and prosperity of the clan first. Ferdinand seems to have some sense of guilt with respect to separating family members who think of each other.

"It is probably ... for a while, it will become mentally unstable."

Ferdinand received eyebrows as he was in trouble. It is unstable just by taking in the temple during winter, we can see the fluctuation of magical power and say that we could not take my eyes off.

It is unusual for Ferdinand, which has a thin spot, to care. The existence of Rosemain may be good for Ferdinand's emotional education which thinks only efficiency.

"I will leave it to you two people to comfort and pamper Rosemain, who has lost my family and became unstable.

"Jilvester?"

"I am Aub Ehrenfest, I can not spoil an adopted child even though I should not pamper my real son"

I would like to spoil my child who will bear the same heavy responsibility as myself if I pacify Rosemain as an adopted daughter. However, in order to nurture the next generation of lords, they are said to be around in spite of being spoiled.

Unlike Ferdinand, I am not good at dividing. There are too many things that can not be done by the position of the lord.

"You are clumsy from long ago,"

Karstead smiled with a bitter smile. It would have been better for a reasonable and efficient fellow like Ferdinand to be the lord. I regret that the mother of Ferdinand was not really a wife.

"Rosemain is okay, I was calling on the highest God and the five gods of Ogami, I think that healthy people will collapse, but are they really dead?"

Karstead gazes at the glance to the door. I pointed my gaze towards the door so that they could be attached, I shrugged my shoulders lightly.

We do not usually pray to several gods at once. Magical power is cut down quietly and success rate drops markedly. Especially the god of life hides the goddess of the soil, so

it is spared by the goddess's brothers and gods. I do not know the example of successful praying together. Besides, to give that blessing to multiple people.

"Rather, it would be funny to succeed, I thought that blessing would fail absolutely"

As I crossed my arms and said so, Karstedd, who will be treated as a father of Rosemain in the future, screamed and screamed at the sky.

"I did a terrible thing, but Rosemain does not understand the importance or preciousness of what I've done."

"Oh, absolutely"

"Had Ferdinand been blessed, did you teach you how to use magical powers?"

The light of blessing I had avoided Karstedd was reaching Ferdinand. I wonder that we have built that much relationship, but being unable to accept that blessing is somewhat funny. When I stared at Ferdinand to become my adopted father, I was stared back.

"Do not say it over and over, Mine could use it from the beginning"

The request of the Order was a ritual for Mine for the first time at Toronbo. Therefore, Ferdinand seems to lend a magician's ring to amplify and assist magical power. You can understand so far.

In that case, Mine says that he gave the knights suddenly the blessing of the fighting gods. The person himself seemed to want to pray for everyone's wartime, becoming afraid of seeing Trombe. I do not know the reason.

"When a nobleman chose a word that I could say, I was told that I was surprised to be blessed arbitrarily, but I was surprised that this one who was given blessing suddenly, I taught nothing about how to use magical power There is no such thing "

"It seemed to be a familiar appearance, but for the first time, it is a blessing that happened by chance"

Breathe in the fighting god blessed Karstedd breathed astoundingly breath as he admired, caress his jaw.

It is impossible to understand that I was compressed by myself without being assisted by anyone without anyone being able to teach any magical power that seemed to be overflowing, and I prayed for martial arts to bless unintentionally.

"I can not believe it to be blessed arbitrarily, why are you accustomed to treating magical power that much in that year?"

"... I think that it is because there was a memory that lived until they were adults in different worlds, and the learning ability was high."

Mental power can not suppress magical powers of children. Mine had a memory of adulthood in a different world to the body of a young child. Therefore, Ferdinand speculates that it was suppressed.

"Blue maiden get used to the state where magical power moves by dedicating to the sacred apprenticeship as an apprenticeship, accidentally, it was blessed by giving out the name of God, if there is a magic stone, you can use magical power freely In addition, I saw the scene where the knight granted the blessing of the god of darkness to the weapon. Main himself also used prayers to actually pray with prayers, became a blessing, praying to God here You seem to have learned that blessing can be obtained if you complain. "

"Even if you say you remembered, are there complaints that just happens?"

Prayer complaints for God's blessing are long. You must remember everything, not to mention the name of God, what kind of blessing God is. Trimbee reduction is the work of the Order, so to remember the prayers to gain the blessing of the Dark God is that the Knight apprenticeship is to be carried out early, but everyone should have had a hard time remembering.

"If you tell Mine, if you remember one prayer complaint, it is only after you combine the names and complaints of God in the scriptures"

Certainly, Mine said during spring praying ceremony was a violent thing saying "If you pray to God you become magical." Though not wrong, those who received education at the House of Lords do not use such useless magical powers.

"... ... From now on as a Rosemain, I will act with witchcraft, is not it better to tell me about a little magic?"

Magical tools are essential to nobility. If you are an ordinary child, there is no problem with magic tools just to catch the magical power that is about to overflow. However, as Rosemain can not predict what will get caught up, it is also planning to give manastones to release magical powers.

"As Jill Vestar says, it is dangerous to be selfish and selfish in terms of usage, so it is dangerous to know where to look and remember."

Karsted nodded in my proposal. Ferdinand put his eyebrows and put his hands on his chin. That idea is familiar. It is a precursor that Ferdinand's hot-blood guidance is done while preparing the educational plan. Poor, poorly.

"Oh, yes, you had a medical examination of Ferdinand and Rosemain, did you say something to worry about a bit before, could not you make a medicine if there is a problem with magical flow?"

If it becomes a adopted lady of a lord, the doctor inspects exorbitantly and makes a fuss if there is something wrong. If it is a rare symptom, you may come up with a strange looking research who wants you to show it. If you end it inside, it would be better for you to do it only inside yourself before moving to the aristocracy.

"In the case of Rosemain, it feels like it will not end normally, no matter what you do, it seems better to do in the temple as Jill Vestar says"

Ferdinand got a big eyebrow and said so. Regarding Rosemain, that Ferdinand can not predict. It would not have been possible to trust a child with memory of a different world without using that magic tool. Although it is highly valuable, it is better to carry things as confident as possible.

"Then, please give this to Beno of the Gilberta Shokai"

"what is this?"

"The setting for the back and forth alignment and future plans to go ahead"

If Rosemain is the daughter of Karstedd and he said that they were brought up in the temple to conceal it from the world, if we three people say, the aristocracy and the inside of the temple will do anything, but truly it is hardly involved in downtown so far , I do not know at all what extent the existence of Mine is known.

"You can let people in the downtown to do something about downtown, Beno seems to be really user-friendly, if you give directions, it will do something about it."

I usually receive instructions from me, Ferdinand, who is in a position being rounded, receives documents with a naive delicate face. Ferdinand, who grabbed the document, grinned his eyes.

"I can understand Jilvester, the matter of back and forth, but what is a dinner at this Italian restaurant?"

People. A small sermon has begun. Serious and stubborn and inflexible rationalists. I wonder why he grew up with such a man. Because it lacks playfulness, it gets old so much.

"Are you listening, Jilvester?"

"That is ... that, there are many things you have to decide as Beno in spreading the printing industry?"

Up until Karstedd lifts his eyes in my answer.

"Why do you need to go downtown by yourself!?"

"I hate it, it's not fun, and I want to eat that rice."

"Before you get real!

Without a prison building, not being a lord or the like is not to be able to walk even freely in his own city. It is troublesome, but it would be good if there is a publicity. While holding my ears with my little finger, I will state the public.

"... Well, as Okazaki, in the secluded atmosphere surrounded by civil servants, there is no reason to be able to talk with a merchant in a downtown place etc. It will be done with the order and it will be over. Will not it be impossible to incorporate the opinion of a merchant who is? "

It is difficult even to allow ordinary people to answer directly while being surrounded by many civil servants. Better yet, you can not be able to ask opinions from others.

"Regarding the printing industry, I am already talking to Beno, at least for Gilberta Shokai it is not a sudden talk"

It was a coincidence for me to have a face with Beno when I went to visit an orphanage. I did not believe that there was anyone who knows me who is the lord in the workshop of an orphanage.

At the same time he stopped Beno, he heard a view as a merchant. Not only me and Ferdinand, Beno also found that he believes the history will change in the printing business.

A sudden change has a large rebound. But there is a sudden change because Mine has knowledge of different worlds. "In the worst case, if I kill Mine, will the flow stop?" I asked, Beno slowly shook his head.

"No, unlike parchment, vegetable paper that can be mass-produced is on stream. The way of making ink suitable for printing has been passed to the studio through ink association and is starting to be mass-produced. The way of making the metal type necessary for printing is also smithing. There is also a trainee apprentice saying that it is a dream to not only stay in this town but to sell books to and from there as well as being involved in everything. There is no flow to stop at the place where one Mine has already gone. "

That's why Beno said that it hides the existence of Mine and sells it while sorting out the items to be brought in.

"If Mine is in, the flow will accelerate, Mine is so conscious that Mine only thinks of the book."

It's been a matter of time before the printing industry is on sale. It is difficult to crush the plant paper studio, crush the main studio, crush the ink studio, crush the smithing workshop, crush all the information circulated in the ink association, no matter how lords.

If we can not change the flow, we can only use that flow for the territory.

"We have already informed that the Gilberta business is to prepare the printing industry centered on Maine as an industry of Ehrenfest and to prepare to accelerate when Mine becomes a noblemet. It is told that in the neighboring town I plan to make a workshop in the same orphanage in the same way. "

We have to let the civilian and Gilberta traders go to the neighboring streets and see how big the studio can be, the size, the number of people and necessary tools etc.

"In any case, it is only after the baptismal ceremony is over and the inauguration ceremony of the temple is over, there is some delay before telling you to complete the completion of the tour and the Italian restaurant Okayama "

With this, the front was in place and it would not be a problem, Ferdinand saw a deep wrinkle between the eyebrows and kept the temple.

"Will you use that ability for anything other than your own enjoyment?"

"Besides pleasure I am always at my best?"

I am also doing my utmost to devise fellowship strikes and escape from work and how to allocate work around and to make arrangements. It is surprising that it seems to be the best for your own enjoyment only.

Karan Karan and 7 bells ring. It seems that he was talking a long while. When I got up, two people also stood up.

"Today is the end so I will do more detailed on the baptismal ceremony after the lord conference is over and I will have to return to the center from now."

Karstedd came out with a luncheon dinner party by themselves. We have to come back by tomorrow morning when the plenary session starts.

"Please escort you to take a deputy headmaster and I must prepare Rosemain's baptismal ceremony. I would like to leave it here."

"Okay, Ferdinand, Karstedd, let's move Rosemain to the aristocracy as soon as we have a health checkup and are ready to accept with Karstead"

Meanwhile, on the side of the temple, you have to get ready to accept Rosemain as the temple.

"Explain to Beno and various treatments and preparations in the temple to Ferdinand, prepare for the baptismal ceremony and leave various processes for criminals captured today to Karstedd"

Two people roped roughly in my words.

Chapter 171: Legendary me and Fran

I am the leader of Arnaud, the chief priest. I wonder if the year has turned 22 years old. It is five years since Marguerit who was served by the chief priest before becoming a servant was dead, so I guess it is no doubt that I am 22 years old.

There was a great noisy in the temple, there was a big fuss, the lord came and dismissed the temple of the temple yesterday. In all the discussions, all the members of the group, including me, were being paid out, so the night has ended without knowing anything at all.

"Arnaud, tell the Maine's side to send this to Gilberta Shokai, it is urgent"

"Certainly yes"

It was almost the same time that I received the invitation letter from the president officer at the same time the second bell ringing after the breakfast sounded. From this time I gave an invitation letter and the chief priest who is moving around in various ways looks almost asleep.

"If you ask other people about the uproar last night, say that they will explain them all at a later date"

"Yes"

Before leaving the room, the chief priest said so.

Yesterday it was said that the franc came when the priest chief was in the workshop and told the priest chief to talk. I was told that "I decided to be absent", but I was able to contact the president officer in the workshop if I tried to do it. I dared to ignore it, outside of the room was a serious thing.

It is finished with flexibility, but, if you know that you ignored daringly, what kind of face does Fran Francis do?

"Good morning, Franc"

We find francs and gills drawing water in the well and come closer. Mine's place is seriously short of labor. This is why the leader side is chased by miscellaneous affairs. I saw a tremendous death of Delia, I smiled a little.

Pour the pumped water into a tub with a gill, and the francian looks at me as if surprised. Now that Marguerite is disappointed as well, the upper back has expanded and it has become a solid body, but if you look lightly in this way, the face of Fran was a delicate boy when you served Marguerite-sama I will.

"Good morning, Arnaud ... In this time"

"You are the owner of the priest chief, I would like you to deliver this invitation to the Gilberto trading company urgently"

Frank took the invitation I offered and immediately handed it to Gill.

"Certainly, Gil, change this and"

"I understand. I will go now."

Gil took an invitation on one hand, with a pail with water on the other hand, I started hurried toward the room. It is no wonder to see that ridiculous mischievous kid acting like a normal side worker.

"It is serious if the number of people is small"

"Since I am planning to increase from today, I would like to think that it will be easier a little."

Since Delia has gone out, it seems to have a new side job. It is okay for me to have a hard time with it for a while, but thinking, I turned my back against the franc.

"Well, thank you."

When headed to the room, Egmont, a blue priest who knows that there was a noise, came over with me and found me.

"Arnaud, what happened yesterday! The room of the temple is locked, there is no gray priest who stands in front of the door, and I do not know the circumstances at all from anyone. Then you will know something! "

When he was with the temple of the temple, when he was with the temple, Egmont who occasionally took his esteemed attitude to yesterday was yelled at such an imminent spit as to spit. I endure wishing to wipe my face, I will return the words as I was told by the priest.

"It is said that it will be explained together at a later time. Although I am also being paid out, I do not know the details"

"For details, if you say, you know a little bit! Well, what happened !?"

"I do not know much about the crime, but the lord and the Knights came and it seems that the chief of the temple was caught. What really happened?"

As you tilt your head, you see the situation, Egmont is pale. It was because the temple of the temple was the one who took a tremendous attitude. If you go away, the chief priest will be the chief of the temple. How will Egmont's position change? Drinking fell, I felt refreshing.

When returning to near the room, the chief priest took the servant Zam to see something, I turned my feet to that.

"Where is the chief priest, are you visiting?"

"Today there should be a funeral, I will go to the worship room, Arnaud asks me to prepare for the Gilberto shokai"

Basically the funeral going to the worship room of this temple is of the commoner, and it is rare for a blue priest to appear on notification of death. Why does the head of the priest go out? While wondering, I will return to the room and prepare to accommodate visitors.

After a while, I heard from the back gate that the carriage of Gilberta Shokai came. I will head to the main entrance to greet the people of the Gilberta trading company.

"I was waiting for you"

The chief priest wanted to keep things secretly, or even excluded the side job at this meeting. Really, what on earth is going on? In the afternoon I am not informed of anything other than being told when I visit Mine's room.

"Arnaud, let's go"

"Yes"

Following lunch, I followed the words of the priest 's chief, holding the several pieces of vegetation paper that I handed over and began to walk ahead.

The chief priest takes more deep wrinkles between the eyebrows than usual and has a difficult face. It is a face that I can not convince within myself, but as long as nothing is notified, I do not need to think about it.

Walking in the corridor and standing in front of the orphanage headquarters room, will you return to the feeling when it was a side worker of former orphanage director Marguerite? I feel mysterious that myself ringing the visiting bell in front of the orphanage's room.

If you ring the bell you were in, the door opened just like that time.

"Welcome, you are the chief priest"

The state of the first floor hall is almost the same as when Marguerite came. Because it uses the same furniture. Because the state of the hall and the person who opens the door does not change, the past scenery will revive as if there is a past.

In the immediate neighbor of me who is narrowing my eyes to nostalgia, Fran and the chief priest are talking.

"How is that?"

"Although there seems to be some fever, the dressing is in place, and then as I was informed, all the side workers gathered."

When I go up to the second floor with Franc, I look around round and round, looking for Marguerite-sama's appearance. Blue eyes that are constantly smoothed down to luxurious hair like gold floating in the mind. The stubborn hooks at the edge of laughing lips are terrible and magical, and their hearts are exhilarating just by inviting them with gentle hands.

However, unlike my memory, there are fever, there are fellows who are slightly more palatable than usual and side-workers who are on the second floor. Two girls who have not seen much in the side work are watching here with a nervous look. Is it instead of Delia? It seems that adults are not done yet, so it seems that there is almost no point of contact with me.

"What about those two?"

"Monica and Nicola were doing the story I would like to serve as my sidekey instead of Delia, I am supposed to ask about my personal belongings and cooking assistance."

"Okay then, I will tell you about the future"

The story of the priest who started from then was shocking. In order to escape from the hands of the correct wife, Mr. Mine is said to be Rosemain, senior nobleman's daughter, just by falsely putting it in the temple.

Even though I've seen a family of commoners many times, before I think what I am, I have my own way of accepting the fact that it has become such a thing. The temple is a place where blue tyrants are constantly busy. It is useless to say anything to the arrogance 's unreasonableness. If they decide so, that is correct.

Mine-sama, no, Rosemain-sama's sidewalk was nothing but inner heart, soon he gave a nod to say "I got it certainly". For them the Lord of the senior aristocrat will be easier to understand than the Lord of the commoner.

"Rosemain will do a baptismal ceremony at the father's house this summer, at the same time adopt adoption with the lords, and will take office as the temple as a female owner of the lords"

Mine-sama, oh, oh, Rosemain-sama's hands are twinkling eyes a few times in the word of the priest. Even though I hear the words, I have a face that I can not understand. I am the same.

It is not uncommon thing that a child of a young aristocracy before baptism in the temple is concealed or kicked off by an adult blue priest as a guardian. It is natural that a child who is not to be unveiled can be brought to the temple before baptism because it will be announced as a nobleman child in the baptismal ceremony. So, if you are told that the daughter of a senior aristocrat was raised in the temple to be hidden as the guardian of the priest, you can be convinced.

However, as expected it is impossible to understand immediately even if it is told that Mine-sama, no, Rosemain will be the temple.

"The chief of the temple bought a lot of injustice and incompetence of the lord and was already caught a person already. I will temporarily be responsible for the duties of the temple until Rosemain takes office as the temple as a lady of the lord."

Although he says he is responsible for the duties of the temple, he has already served more than half, so there is no big difference in workload. Rather, if you think that you will not be able to submit detailed orders or complain, it will be that the work actually decreases.

"Rosemain will be preparing and educating the baptismal ceremony at the father's house until the baptismal ceremony, since the inauguration ceremony will be held for the temple of the temple after the baptismal ceremony, so that the side of Rosemain will be prepared to prepare it. As we will move to the temple room, so that we can arrange this room will be used as a place to meet with people in downtown such as Gilberto trading company "

Franc was the first to recover in the side of the face that he did not know the reason.

"What is necessary for the inauguration ceremony of the temple?"

"We arranged costumes here, it's their job to arrange the room of the temple so that Rosemain can use it."

Franan nodded in the word, I took out the writing board and started writing about something. The chief priest kept his eyes on Mr. Rosemain.

"I had talks with Beno in the morning, but in order to extend the printing industry to another city, I am going to visit the orphanage in the town where I am and I have to hand out those who know the workshop But who will you go? "

Rosemain looked around her own sideways and laughed nicely for Gill, whose eyes shine on expectations.

"If you are going to visit an orphanage and launch a workshop, would you please ask Gill? It has been deeply involved and I am most familiar with the people of the Gilberto business."

"Yes I will try my best"

I was just thinking that it would make francs clear. To be honest, I trust Gill so much that I can get out of town, and it is no wonder that I heavily use it. Is not Furan heavily used as much as I thought?

"Franc has to take control to arrange the room and I have to ask Nicolas and Monika's education, I will increase the work of the francs, but while Gil is not there, the management of the studio Please do it. "

"Certainly yes"

Apparently the franc remains and seems to be buried in a lot of work. It seems like a nice thing, but the slightly smiling expression of frank is disgusting.

Just like Marguerite's side-by-side apprentice, Fran is still a position to serve the blue shrine maiden. Even so, I'm accepting Rosemain-sama's orders more fun than that. Even though Marguerite - sama 's order gave me a nasty eyebrow, I was chewing my lips.

"... ... If it is increasing that Gil goes to other places to set up a workshop in the future, who would be better to make a gray priest the manager of the orphanage here?"

"It will not be necessary to decide immediately, rather it is necessary to have a musical practitioner in the baptismal ceremony, which is necessary every time a tea ceremony or banquet is given. What is it about buying rosina as exclusive musical instrument of Rosemain, how is it? "

"Mine-sama, no, Rosemain, I definitely would like to thank you"

Rosina made it shine easy to understand. It is quite unusual for a gray shrine maiden to be bought as a musical practice, not as a nobleman's jackal. You ought to have the musical talent that the priest president admits.

"Well, it is encouraging that someone who knows the mind is encouraging, so do not mind using a rosina as a musical instructor, but please do help Fran François until the time when I move to the aristocracy "

"Thank you very much"

It is quite a heavy burden for francs that Rosina, who is adult and remembers work to a certain extent, leaves the side job. When I saw the bitter face france that I wanted to bless, I felt like to laugh.

"And then, this from Beno to you"

After seeing Rosemain who was given the document, I gathered his eyebrows.

"When I was going to the aristocracy, I intended to take Ella as a staff member of the sweets, but Hugo also seems to put on training at Ilze to increase the recipe for the nobility of Italian restaurants Can Nicolas and Monica prepare this meal? "

"There is not enough arm to put Rosemain sama, but if it is something that the side stuff eats here, it's okay."

It seems that we have to cook dishes here. How lacking of talent is it?

Unlike me who twinkled my eyes, the chief priest took a few eyebrows.

"Rosemain, if you do not worry too much, should we increase the number of people if necessary?"

"The chief priest, I can do all I can with the income of myself"

"You idiot, you have a senior aristocrat father, you become the templeor as a female admirer, the budget is decided to increase."

As if you are amazed the chief priest says. Rosemain, who has become a daughter of an advanced aristocrat and is still trying to cover everything with his income even if he becomes the temple of the temple. It seems that consciousness will not be switched immediately.

However, the fact that Rosemain becomes the temple may mean that Fran is the leader of the temple and that he stands above me who is the leader of the priest as president. This is a little funny, is not it? I get Marguerite 's love affair, I remember what I was heavily used.

... ... I withdraw the previous word. It is very annoying. It is irritating to the extent that I can not bear with the harassment degree that I can not find in the chief priest.

Since Mr. Marguerite died, since the head of the priesthood went into the temple, it was also unpleasant memories of the orphanage room that Fran was only feeling sick at the moment because he only saw the blue shrine maiden I do not even know that.

That is why I recommended this room to Rosemain 's room, and my colleague' s side recommend also Gil. I was enjoying watching the uncomfortably eyebrowing fur when I was troubled and also during the dedication ceremony. Mr. Rosemain has been suffering from my malice, but since it is the main franc, there is no choice.

As Fran Francis has already overcome the past, he touches Rosemain and he seems to be spending calmly in this room, the change in Franc is annoying.

When I was getting irritated under the mask of the expressionless, the priest chief took out the magician of the ring where the big blue mana stone caught.

"Rosemain, this is a gift from one's father"

From the hand of the chief priest to Rosemain, I gave it to my fingers. It is a magic stone of a size that is incompatible with small hands.

"Rosemain, register your magical power on this door, please come."

Just like the crown president's room, when you reject the couch's tent, there will be one door. It's nostalgic, its heart rises up, it's a very frustrating mood. I turned my eyes toward the frank while drawing eyebrows a little.

Sure enough, the complexion of Fran was pale, and I could see even frightening in his eyes. It looked like Fran Franca looked like a flat face, but again it seems that the past was not completely overcome.

You can see that comic delight spreads to the chest with jiwari.

"What's wrong, Fran? It looks pale."

Mr. Rosemain looks into the frank anxiously.

"Nothing is wrong, do not worry"

"There is no reason not to say anything, with such a complex color"

On the face that everyone seemed worried, Franc became a troubled face. That's right. Like every night I was called by Marguerite and I do not want anyone to know about past events of that room that was brought in.

"The chief priest, I will omit it in this place for details, but Franc has not much good memories in this far room"

"Do not be afraid, because it creates space with magical power, the same space as before will never expand"

The chief priest who did not know the circumstances briefly said that, in front of Rosemain and the door, he began registering magical powers.

To the furan whose face color changes only by looking at that door, the mental burden does not change much regardless of how far it is, but it does not seem to notice it. Fran does not patiently change his complexion.

"This is the end of registration. This should be used when talking about strangers that you do not hear from your side. You can hear even if you pay for your room."

"Does anyone get in there?"

"Unlike my workshop, I have not set any restrictions"

From now on, this door will be used on a daily basis. I can not even complain, it makes me feel very pleasant just to watch the state of the France who stands alone and tolerate it alone.

"Are you okay ?, Franc"

"... .. It was saved, Arnaud"

"We will report when we are asked by the chief priest, please be conscious about that."

Even if the chief priest is not asked, I plan to report everything, but how is the feeling of being revealed to the chief priest who I do not want to know most about?

To me who smiled a little smile with such poison inside, Fran was nodded to be unavoidable.

"The chief priest probably will pursue, but it can not be helped, there is no choice but to think that it was good without having Mine-sama, no, Rosemain's ears"

Oh, do not you want to know more about Rosemain than the priest chief? Ok, then, when and where and when will I breathe in?

Franc who refused while receiving Marguerite 's favorite affection I wanted more than anything.

By having crossed the gray priests, we could not return to the aristocratic society and frankly viewing frankly without trying to rescue Marguerite who was in desperation from suicide.

Fran frantly relieved that "I was saved" after Marguerite died.

I can not forgive you yet.

Chapter 172: Let's reduce quiet talks

I am Beno. Owner of Gilberta Shokai, 30 years old, single.

Every time this guy brings in work one after another! Are you trying to kill me! Is it?

Early in the morning of the next day when I was told that Mine was Rosemain, I received a call from the priest. As for Mine I knew a variety of circumstances, I thought that the call would come but I did not expect anything to come the next morning of the disturbance. If you try to make an appointment, work will be too early for the aristocracy who will take days.

When the second bell rings, and the gate is opened, the number of people bringing in the product increases, and the store becomes busy. During that busy period Gill had an invitation letter and came running in. We received for the first time such as invitation letters written only as "urgent" that there is nothing such as specifying the date and time.

"You guys, I left it to you!"

In a hurry, we change clothes with Marc and we go to the temple. It is a very important meeting that determines how the next Gilberta trading will be treated.

Mr. Günter advised us that if it is judged unnecessary for Rosemain who is the daughter of a senior aristocrat, it will not be easy to erase it.

"You came a lot, Beno of the Gilberta business, Arnaud, ask for payment"

The meeting with the chief priest was a confidential story that even a side worker was charged.

"Do you know what you're talking about?"

"... Is it Rosemain's story?"

"Ears are early, who knows?"

There is no point in spurting a lie here, and I want to avoid deteriorating the proof of the priest who is closest to Rosemain in the temple.

"When Mine's family came to the store, Marc, Lutz, here and I, who was in the same place, another dupla is over."

I tell you about the riot in downtown heard from Rutz and Otto and what evacuated to our place, the family of Mine came to pick Rutz.

"By the way, there was a report from Darmel that Lutz was involved together."

After muttering so, the chief priest begins talking about the future of Rosemain. The senior aristocrat daughter who was deposited in the temple made a Rosemain studio to save the orphanage. And from that achievement it is told that Rosemain will adopt the lord and will take office as the temple after the baptism ceremony.

"We will hide the unnaturalness that we had a studio from before baptism by making up an oral healthy gesture that gives work and meals. Well with those who have been involved in Beno, the Gilberta Shokai and Mine Studio Please keep in mind that it may not be erased anytime. "

"Certainly yes"

It is said by Mine's father, but when he tells the priest who is a nobleman, the weight will change at all.

"I know that I ordered troublesome and serious things, but I thought that the lords that I do not know very well in the downtown were troubled, and it was not wanting that anything like erasing the things involved in Rosemain from the edge would happen There is "

Gourd and throat rang. If you are a nobleman, make things as easy as turning off inconvenient commoners. The lord who defends the territory knows without thinking which way we will take Rosemain who will make more money from now on. Information control on Mine and Rosemain was given top priority.

"And then, this is from the lord."

It was the order from the lords that was pressed by the chief priest. Although it was a sentence of decorative that seems to be aristocratic, but summarizing the contents, roughly divided two.

One is "The plan of the example related to the printing industry is ahead of schedule", and the other is "After the ceremony of star ties is over, I will go to the restaurant, so please complete the store and wait."

Do you know my upset when the blue priest who came to the factory was a lord? I was surprised quite surprisingly at that time, but my head hurts again this time. The expansion of the printing business which I thought was affordable for two years suddenly fell down before my eyes. The head of the head sways. However, it is not the case that the head is made pure white in surprise. If you do not do this unreasonable command, it will lead to a crisis of life.

"I was saying that we will send our business people and civil servants to an orphanage in a neighboring town soon, so that we will go to meet with the civilian officials."
"When will it be?"

A meeting of a citizen who is a nobleman is not a job left to others. You have to make sure that you have a schedule exactly, and if you accompany Mark, you will also need to adjust how you work in the store.

"It will not be a short story as it will be after talking to the civilian."
"May I send a visitor from the orphanage side? If possible, a person who can compare the orphanage in front of the workshop and the current orphanage is good"

With a civilian who just looks at merchants with staggering eyes it will not go forward. It is a big difference if you know the change of the site, become a adopted lady of the lords, and there is a person close to Rosemain, who becomes the temple of the temple. In order to protect ourselves, it is better to prepare as much as you can borrow.

"Yes, I will tell you one from the side of Rosemain to accompany the tour"
"I am sorry, then, it is a request from this lord, is it serious?"

I do not believe it even if I tell anyone that the lord comes to a meal in a downtown. I can not believe it even if I got an order form.
The chief priest nodded slowly while staring at the order with a bitterness.

"While talking about meals, he said that he wanted to hear stories about the tour, which is why you can not hear your opinion in the audience room"

wait a minute. In other words, is not it just a dinner party or a tasting society, is it a report meeting to listen to opinions on orphanage visits and printing industry? No way.

"Is it no doubt that we will meet with civil servants, go out for inspections, summarize the results and report at an Italian restaurant?"

"No mistake"

"Is the deadline shortly after the star festival ...?"

"... ... That will be so"

Can you do it! Desperately swallowing and wanting to cry, holding down temple, it was seen with the eyes of a very sympathetic from the president of the priest.

"I think that it is a trial to measure their abilities, and only to endure it"

It was lightly eye-witted to the inaccurate words of the priest who was always a nobleman. An unusual and frustrating feeling is on the table.

If you look closely well, you can see that the head of the priest is bad and has a face that does not sleep too much. As I call myself the next morning of the disturbance, it must have struggled throughout the night, perhaps throughout the night.

I instantly understood that being swayed by the runaway lords. The chief priest is closer to the lords and Rosemain, and there may be a lot of hardships. There seems to be a little salvation if you think that there are more difficult people than me.

"You may ask how many people you come to our shop aristocratic people? Do you have a previous example that you are the lords owner in the downtown restaurant?"

"Does it hang out with previous examples ...?"

So the facial expression of the priest became something bitter. The gaze matched, so lightly shoulder the shoulders. It seems that the voice of the mind that "each other has a hard time" seems to have passed well enough. The atmosphere of the priest chief was relaxed a little, and a bitter smile appeared.

"As long as we go out with Rosemain, there will be no connection with that lord. I am full of temple and aristocratic city. I will leave the trouble of the downtown parties to my side."

"I want to refuse with full power, I guess that's not going to happen."

"If I can, I am doing it."

After the mutual laughter with each other, the chief priest tightened his face.

"About the aristocracy heading for the meal, but as a lordsman, the head of the knight as an escort of the lord, Rosemain becoming the central figure in the printing industry, then I. Although there will be several escort knights, the number of people eating together We do not have to include it, but we will have to eat alternately, so we need to prepare for the draft. "

Even if a lower aristocrat comes, the lord must come up with a fuss. I can not afford to say that it is a foil attachment. It is better to hide it thoroughly so as not to cause trouble. Lord and the chief of the knight, the temple of the temple and the chief priest have come together. I can not predict what it will be like.

I write eyebrows while writing the word of the priest chief on the board. Everything is too much work. Because neither the printing industry nor the Italian restaurant is a business of the original Gilberta trading company, few people can turn to help.

However, with regard to the printing industry ordered directly by the lords, there is no reason to be able to draw hands. How do you turn your work? And there are plenty of things we have to think about whether to weaken the bullshit to the rapidly growing Gilberto trading company.

Every time you apply, you have to start with a place to hold down the guild chief who makes small complaints. Speaking of the intention of the lord, it will be quiet on the surface, but it must start confusing and dangerous things. I need some food.

"..... If you are a lord and aristocrat, you would like to have the chefs practice in a different place. I am training now at Rosemain's side, but you can bring it out no matter Huh? "

"Rosemain is planning to do education in the aristocratic area until the baptismal ceremony, though it seems to be a problem if it comes to the aristocracy, but let's ask it once."

"Well, could you hand me over here?"

I write that I want to make the guild's length co-investor of an Italian restaurant on vegetable paper. I would like to try to reduce the work and surrounding wind blowing by getting cooperation from the Italian restaurant as a food. In addition, we would like to improve the recipe for nobility by tracing the fugo to the guild chief and training.

In the meantime the chief priest brought a wrapper placed on the shelf.

"Once Rosemain's baptism ceremony is over, there is an inauguration ceremony of the temple soon, although an inauguration ceremony is scheduled just before the star knight's ceremony, until then tailor it to the size of Rosemain "

It was a clothing for the ordinance of the temple that was spread out with BASARI. Rosemain's baptismal costume is prepared by a senior aristocrat who is a father, but it seems that if you do not prepare the costume as the temple of the temple, it is very lacking.

"Will you know the dimensions if you are? Because the band uses the costumes for rituals so far, there is no problem because it seems there was a way of tailoring, so I beg you with it, Let me order it, I hope that you can make gorgeous things with the finest threads. "

"... .. I got it to you"

In addition to information control, printing industry, Italian restaurant, I was assigned jobs to original clothing.

die. With this thing absolutely crushed by the work and die.

With Leon having a tough job and having returned to the store, there was a call from the guild guard, he said. While changing clothes for nobility, listen to the report.

"I heard that there is a talk about Rosemain, where does the information leak from?

I listened directly from the family of Mine, but unless I check the destination of the guild manager's information, it will be in the future.

While tongue striking, specify the date and time of the meeting in the afternoon. I have to clean up the job of hurry until the use returns from the guild hall.

"Mark, use it at the smith workshop and ask them to make more typographically, so ask them to make inks for printing also at the ink studio of Bias. By order from the lords, the printing industry Please tell me that you will spread out within the territory. "

Regardless of the results of the inspection of the orphanage, it is certain that only the printing industry will expand. It is better that you prepare as quickly as possible. Marc nodded with changing his clothes and slowly sigh.

"Since this situation has come, we must incorporate the guild's length as soon as possible, so it will not be long enough if we take time for one application as we do now."

"Today we will talk about that matter, because that giant is somewhat profit-sounding, it's a troublesome but unable to move"

As I said, I finished changing clothes I ride up the stairs to Corinna's house holding the costume I got from the president.

"Korrinna! It's a hurry job, please re-dress this costume with the dimensions of Mine"

Corinna looked at her outfit ritual outfit.

"Beno elder, is this the costume of the temple?"

"It is exactly the same as the dimensions of Mine, but it will be Rosemain senior grandmother's daughter who passes through the sleeve, so be careful not to make a mistake, so be careful."

It probably was obtaining some information from Otto. After Corinna hid himself, he nodded slowly.

Corinna is a merchant going out with a nobleman. I know to work sweetly with unreasonableness or inexplicability.

"I got it"

"And then I'm being asked for a glamorous bamboo that I use in the baptism of the senior aristocrat's daughter. Because it is a baptismal expression, white is based and I can use the gold color of the season's blue and the pupil and use it for color The craftsmen have become accustomed How about thinking that people are good? "

"Well"

To say other words to the family of Mine said that Korrinna smiled tiny smallly. It seems that the intent was properly communicated.

After finishing my work order at Korrinna and returning to the bottom, the use which was put out to the commercial guild came back.

"Go to the guild. Marc, get ready."

"it's finished"

When I went to a commercial guild, I got through the room of the guild length right away. From the place where you do not show usual idiotic attitude, you can also see the degree of impatience over there.

The guild chief and the granddaughter Frida were waiting for us in the room.

"About Rosemain, do you know something?"

"Honestly listen to it, the information on Rosemain should be obscured, where did you leave? In some cases, you will be crushed by the aristocracy"

"... .. You still know the circumstances?"

Frida narrowed his eyes.

"My younger brother of the aristocrat contracting you was a guardian of a blue priestess apprentice"

Frida started talking about what happened when I visited my own life and exchanging magical tools. The knight carried unconsciously jumped out with the powder of light that jumped into the room suddenly and shouted and went out crying out as "an unexpected or a shrine maiden apprentice." Since there is only Miko apprentice for Maine, if you look up the contract of contract magic to investigate about life and death, say that it was renamed.

Frida said that it is about that escort that was attached to Mine. I never thought that there was a connection in such a place.

"Beno, talk about the information you know"

I thought how to hide the information for a moment, but this giant and granddaughter already knows more about Mine. It may be easier for people who talk about a certain circumstance and put themselves in a frenzy to avoid escape from Rosemain and the lord.

"I do not want to teach, but will be covered fully in the future"

"Wow, are you to?"

Slightly impatient is seen in the eyes of the guild's long-eyed guy who raised the eyebrow with looks that are amusing. No matter how much the guild manager is influential in downtown and it is a millionaire, if you are stared at by a nobleman, there is not a pill.

Guild's information side has rosemay's information mostly guessed. If you do not get the information properly, you do not know where and how it will get caught up in the rhythm. You should want any information at all costs.

"Yes, I do not like it but follow me."

"Is it to give up the seat of the guild length?"

"Do not be foolish! On the top of this, I'm going to increase the number of guilds' jobs, increase it! I'm saying I can make the best possible case!"

Although it is visible that work spreads throughout the territory, I can not afford to be concurrent to the guild chief of this city. It is too busy to think that he will die.

"Looking for convenience, it seems that the nobility above is quite relevant OK."

After a while's glance, the guild manager nodded.

Mine died in guild length and Frida and its camouflage. As a daughter of a senior aristocrat, he took over as a lady of the lords, and the lord became the subject, and talked about advancing book making as an industry of the province.

"... .. Sorry it is scary"

"It is too unexpected that it is an adopted lady of the lords whatever it is"

Rosemain, to be adopted by the lord, was to be the daughter of a senior aristocrat. It is not an object that can be handled easily. That would be better understood by the guild manager who is in contact with many aristocrats.

"If the printing industry becomes an industry in the province, we need full cooperation from the commercial guild, you know the risk of complaining the lord-laden industry?"

"Ummu"

Pull the eyebrows, I will throw the bait to the guild length who thinks you can manage to get some profit.

"Can you keep your chef's cooker temporarily there? I would like to strike the dishes for the nobility before the lord and the senior aristocrat who will be the beginning visit us."

It is better to know not only the recipe of Mine, but also the recipe of the aristocrat as the aristocrat really visits. And, by including the guild length, I want to try to reduce the impact and work to this place.

"... .. How about returning here?"

"How about making it a joint investor of an Italian restaurant?"

It is a meal that was started to be provoked by the chef at the guild's head, but if you try to compile the printing industry spreading throughout the territory, you can not extend yourself to a very different industry.

And it is about the length of the guild who has a chef who can provide noble meals in detail about the life of the nobility who can operate the Italian restaurant as it is. Educated servants must also be riddled with the guild-length house.

"... .. It would be nice, how much would you owe it?"

Frida, who gleamed his eyes with Girari, struck before the guild length.

Next time is the prologue of Part 3 Karsted's perspective.

